C N Brown Esq
with the respects of John B Cross
Boston July 13 1852

"Is any merry? let him sing psalms"
James 5-13.

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THE

VILLAGE HARMONY:

OR

NEW-ENGLAND REPOSITORY OF SACRED MUSICK.

COLLECTED FROM THE

Works of the most Celebrated Masters.

8048.113

SEVENTEENTH EDITION, REVISED.

EXETER:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETOR, BY J. J. WILLIAMS, AND SOLD AT THE EXETER BOOKSTORE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.—SOLD ALSO BY WILEY & HALSTEAD, CITY OF NEW-YORK.—RICHARDSON & LORD, BOSTON.—WM. HYDE, PORTLAND.—WM. F. LAINE, HALLOWELL.—E. & G. HOSFORD, ALBANY.—AND BY ALL THE PRINCIPAL BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

1821.

Sept 1.16?

Mrs Simon Dana,
Oct. 30, 1910

District of New-Hampshire, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the sixteenth day of October, in the forty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America, GEORGE LAMSON, of the said District, hath deposited in this office, the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as Proprietor, in the words following, to wit, "*The Village Harmony: or, New-England Repository of Sacred Musick. Collected from the works of the most celebrated Masters.*—In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned.

PEYTON RANDOLPH FREEMAN,
Clerk of the District of New-Hampshire,

A true copy of record—Attest,
PEYTON R. FREEMAN,
Clerk of the District Court for New-Hampshire District.

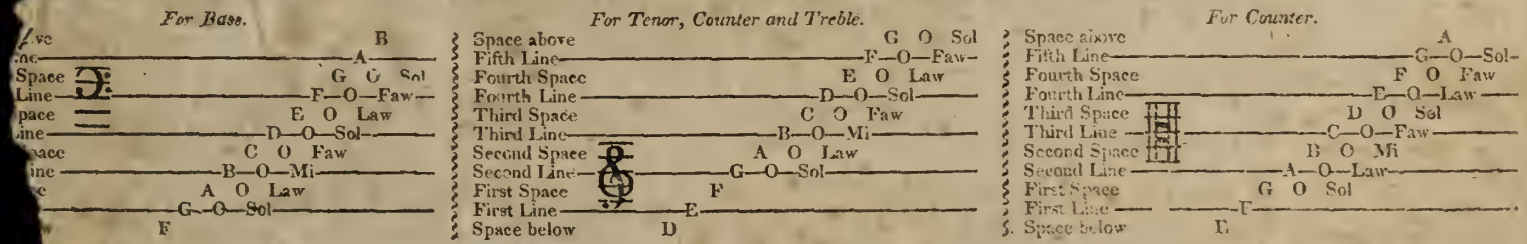
INTRODUCTION TO THE GROUNDS OF MUSICK.

MUSICK combines *melody, air, harmony* and *measure*. *Melody* is a series of simple sounds. *Air* is the spirit and style of melody. *Harmony* is the consonance of two or more sounds, either *natural* or *artificial*. *Natural harmony* is produced by the common chord. *Artificial harmony* is a mixture of concords and discords, bearing relation to the common chord.

THE DIATONIC OR NATURAL SCALE OF MUSICK.

The notes of the diatonic or natural scale of musick are seven, whose distances or degrees are measured by tones and semi or half tones. The seven first letters of the alphabet are applied to the notes, in the following order—A, B, C, D, E, F, G; when there is occasion for an eighth letter the first is repeated. These letters comprehend a system of degrees, called an octave, from which proceeds the variety of harmony.

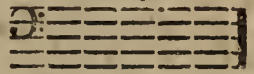
THE GAMUT OR SCALE OF MUSICK.



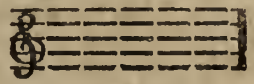
MUSICAL CHARACTERS EXPLAINED.

Examples.

The *Base Cliff* is placed on the fourth line, and called the F Cliff, and is used only in Bass.

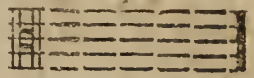


The *Tenor and Treble Cliff* is placed on the second line and called the G Cliff, and is used in Tenor and Treble, and in Counter.

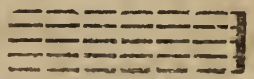


Examples.

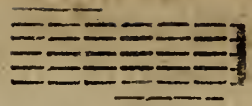
The *Counter Cliff* is placed on the third line, and called the C Cliff, and is used in Counter.



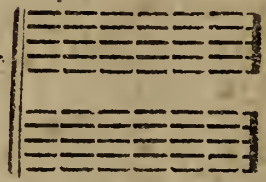
A *Staff* is five lines with their spaces, whereon notes and other characters are written.



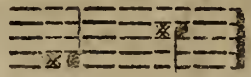
Ledger Lines are used when notes ascend or descend beyond the compass of the staff.



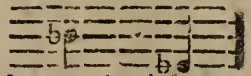
A *Brace* shows how many parts are sung together.



A *Sharp* set before a note raises it one semitone.

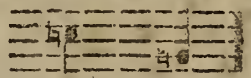


A *Flat* set before a note sinks it one semitone.



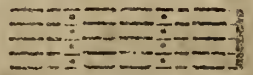
Either a *Sharp* or *Flat* set at the beginning of a tune has influence through it, unless contradicted by a natural.

A *Natural* restores a note, made flat or sharp, to its primitive sound.

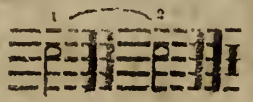


Observe that Sharps, Flats and Naturals affect the sound of no letters but those on which they are set.

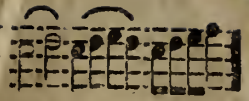
A *Repeat* shows what part of a tune is to be sung over again.



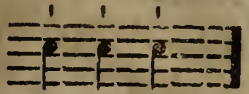
Figures 1, 2, signify that the note under figure 1 is to be sung before repeating, and the note under figure 2 at repeating; if tied, both are to be sung.



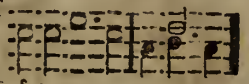
A *Slur* shows what notes are sung to one syllable: but when the notes are tied at the bottom, the slur is unnecessary.



Stoccato Marks should be performed distinctly; when dots are introduced, they must be sung soft and distinct.



A *Point of Addition* adds to a note one half its original length. When set after a Semibreve, it makes it equal to three minims: when set after a Minim, it makes it equal to three Crotchets, &c.

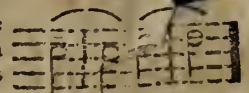


A *Hold* signifies that the notes, over which it is set, may be continued at the pleasure of the performer.

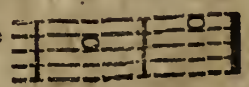
A *Figure* 3 placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.

Choosing Notes are placed in a direct line one above another, either of which, or both may be sung.

A *Ligature* or *Tie*, comprehends two or more notes upon the same line, or space, tied with a slur, which must be sung with one name, and as one sound.



A *Single Bar* divides the time according to the measure note.



A *Measure Note* is that which fills a bar.

Appogiatures, or *Leaning Notes*, are sung according to the value of the note, which follows.

A *Double Bar* shews the end of a strain.

A *Close* shews the end of a tune.

OF NOTES.

SIX Notes are used in vocal musick, which are of different forms and lengths, viz.

1st. The Semibreve - - - which contains 2 Minims.

2d. The Minim - - - - which contains 2 crotchets.

3d. The Crotchet - - - - which contains 2 Quavers.

4th. The Quaver - - - - which contains 2 Semiquavers.

5th. The Semiquaver - - which contains 2 Demisemiquavers.

6th. The Demisemiquaver. which is the shortest note used.

OF RESTS.

RESTS require the same time as the notes they represent.

A Semibreve Rest - - - is equal in time to a Semibreve.

A Minim Rest - - - - is equal in time to a Minim.

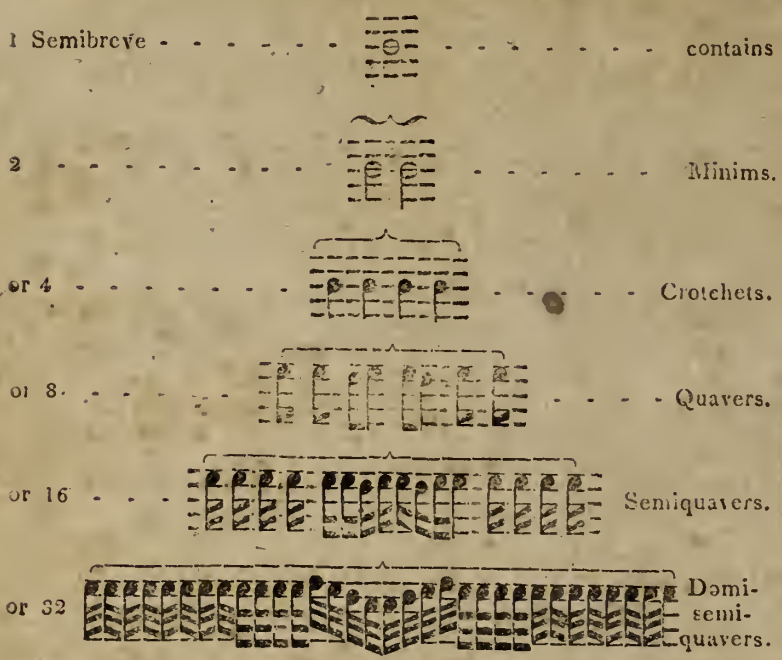
A Crotchet Rest - - - - is equal in time to a Crotchet.

A Quaver Rest - - - - is equal in time to a Quaver.

A Semiquaver Rest. - - is equal in time to a Semiquaver.

A Demisemiquaver Rest - is equal in time to a Demisemiquaver.

SCALE SHOWING THE PROPORTION OF NOTES.



The above scale ought to be well understood, otherwise the Learner will continually be at loss.

OF TIME.

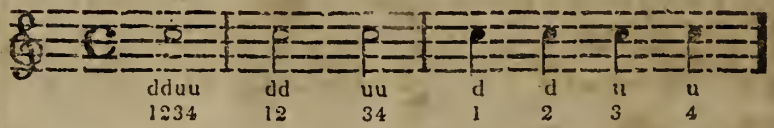
THERE are three divisions of Time, viz. Common, Tripple, and Compound.

COMMON TIME is measured by even numbers, as, 2, 4, &c. and has four Marks.

The *First Mark* has a Semibreve for its measure note, and is performed in four seconds; accented on the first and third part of the bar, and thus beaten:

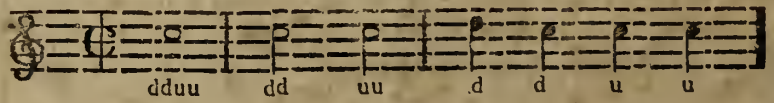
1st Let the ends of the fingers fall,
2d. Let the heel of the hand fall.
3d. Raise the heel of the hand,
4th. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

Example.



The *Second Mark* has a Semibreve for its measure note, and is performed one 4th faster; accented and beaten as in the first.

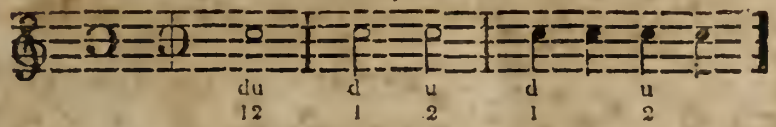
Example.



The *Third Mark* 𝄴 *or* 𝄴 has a Semibreve for its measure note and is performed in two seconds; accented on the first part of the bar, and is beaten thus,

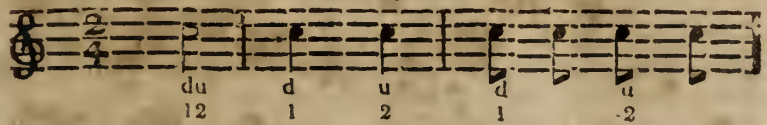
1st. Let the ends of the fingers fall.
2d. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

Examples.



The *Fourth Mark* $\frac{2}{4}$ has a Minim for its measure note, and is performed one 4th faster than the third; also accented and beaten as in the preceding Mark.

Examples.



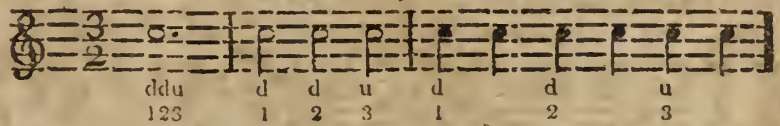
NOTE. The First Mark has 4 beats in a bar.
The Second Mark has 4 beats in a bar.
The Third Mark has 2 beats in a bar.
The Fourth Mark has 2 beats in a bar.

TRIPLE TIME is measured by odd numbers, as 3, &c. and has three Marks, which are all beaten in the same manner, thus,

1st. Let the ends of the fingers fall,
2d. Let the heal of the hand fall,
3d. Raise the ends of the fingers, which completes the bar.

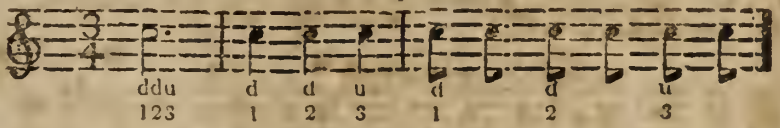
The *First Mark* $\frac{3}{2}$ called *three to two*, has a pointed Semibreve for its measure note. Three Minims fill a bar, or six Crotchets, &c. accented on the first, and faintly on the third parts of the bar; each Minim to be sounded in a second of time.

Examples.



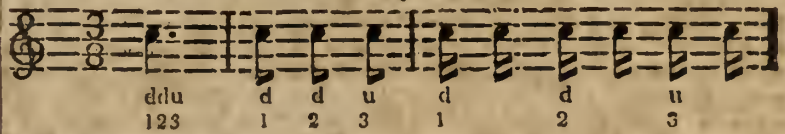
The *Second Mark* $\frac{3}{4}$ called *three from four*, has a pointed Minim for its measure note. Three Crotchets, or six Quavers fill a bar accented as in the first Mark, and performed one 4th faster.

Examples.



The *Third Mark* $\frac{3}{8}$ called *three from eight*, has a pointed Crotchet for its measure note. Three Quavers, or six Semiquavers fill a bar; accented as in the first Mark, and performed about one quarter faster than the second.

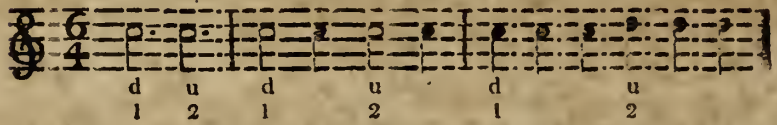
Examples.



COMPOUND TIME has *two* marks.

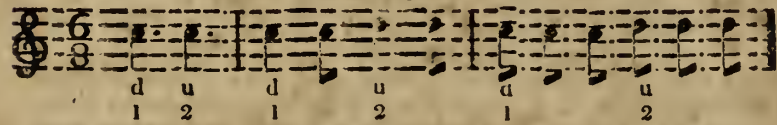
The *First Mark* 6/4 called *six to four*, has either two pointed Minims, two Minims and two Crotchets, or six Crotchets in a bar three sung with the hand down, and three with it up in the time of two seconds, accented on the first and third part.

Examples.



The *Second Mark* 6/8 called *six from eight*, has either two pointed Crotchets, two Crotchets and two Quavers, or six Quavers in a bar: two beats, one down and one up, and performed one 4th faster. Accented as before.

Examples.



☞ The figures refer to the number of beats in a bar; the letters *d* and *u*, for down and up beats.

NOTE. *Sacred Musick*, under the two preceding *Marks*, should never be sung in a rapid manner, for that destroys all solemnity, and is absolutely inconsistent with that kind of movement required when set to sacred subjects The mathematical difference between the foregoing Marks of Time, is here omitted. The performing of Musick slower or faster, in the different Marks, is left to directive terms, in general use, and to the judgment of the performer.

OF THE MODES, OR KEYS.

THERE are but two Modes or Keys, the Major, or Sharp Key, and Minor or Flat Key.

The learner may distinguish the Modes by the last note in the Bass which note, if it be Faw, is the Major Mode, and if it be Law, it is the Minor.

The principles of the two modes must be explained by an Instructor.

OF NAMING THE NOTES.

When a tune has neither Sharps nor Flats at the beginning, Mi is in B.

If there be 1 Sharp, Mi is in F.	If there be 1 Flat, Mi is in E.
. . . . 2 Sharps, Mi is in C.	. . . . 2 Flats, Mi is in A.
. . . . 3 Sharps, Mi is in G.	. . . . 3 Flats, Mi is in D.
. . . . 4 Sharps, Mi is in D.	. . . . 4 Flats, Mi is in G.

Above Mi, are faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, and then comes Mi.

Below Mi are law, sol, faw, law, sol, faw, and then comes Mi.

Between Mi and Faw—and Law and Faw, there is but a semitone, between the rest are whole tones.

Passages, in which occasional Sharps and Flats frequently occur, and which it is not easy to learn by the common rule of sol-fa-ing, are rendered less difficult by inverting the names of all the notes towards the cadence, which they are producing, and calling them as in the natural key; *i. e.* when *faw* by sharps is raised a semitone for two or three bars together, call it *mi*, and the notes above and below accordingly; when *mi* is a semitone lower by flats, call it *faw*, and the notes above and below it, as if it really were so. This way of inverting the notes will give the true sound of those difficult places in the easy way of common sol-fa-ing.

☞ The learner ought to commit most of the preceding rules to memory, before he attempts to call the notes; a neglect of this is one of the principal causes of the inaccurate performance, which at present exists in many choirs of singers. Many persons, having a good musical ear, are very apt to trust to that, rather than confine themselves to rules, and afterwards blame their instructors for their own negligence. Instructors ought to insist that their pupils pay a particular attention to the principles, and in no case to suffer them to neglect them.

When the learner has acquired a ready acquaintance with the rules, he ought to attend to the *Lessons for Tuning the Voice*, on which depends his future progress, and he ought not to attempt a tune till he can sound the several intervals in the octave readily.

Many schools have begun upon tunes, when they could scarcely have given a letter upon the scale, which is another cause that there are so many half singers. The learner may be sure that the more thoroughly he understands the principles, when he ought to attend to them, the more swift will be his progress afterward.

Schools then ought to be solicitous that their instructors be well qualified, for how can they instruct others when they are ignorant themselves? Learners, in that case, are led to suppose that they have improved, when they really have not, and consequently their time and money are both spent to no manner of purpose.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

When a tune is well learnt by note, it may be sung in words. Pronounce every word as distinctly as possible. Singers generally fail in this point, by which means half the beauty of the musick is lost, the words not being understood.

In assigning voices to the several parts, the Teacher must be the judge. For if a voice which is suitable only for Bass, be put upon the Tenor, it will hang as a weight upon that part, and have a tendency continually to lower the pitch.

Never sing through the *nose*, for that will spoil the voice, make the musick disagreeable, and have a disgusting effect upon the hearer.

High notes should generally be sung softer than the low. The *subject* ought however to regulate the strength of the voice. The tone of the Bass should be full and majestic; of the Tenor, bold and manly; of the Counter, soft, yet firm; of the Treble, smooth and delicate. Suitable attention should always be paid to the *directive terms*. A good tune performed without any variation, will be dull and insipid. In a company of singers it would have a good effect for some of the performers, in each part, to be silent, when passages marked *Soft* occur, the additional strength of their voices in the *Loud*, which generally succeeds the *Soft*, would mark the contrast more strongly, and give peculiar force and energy to the performance.—A becoming manner of conduct in a collection of singers, will greatly increase the agreeable sensations, which naturally arise from good performances.

The graces and ornaments of musick, such as *Holds*, *Trills*, *Arpeggiatures*, *Transitions*, *&c.* must be acquired by great practice and attention; the learner had better omit them, till his knowledge and judgment dictate when and where to apply them.

☞ PASSAGES, where Syncopation takes place, are better explained by the Instructor, than by words; for this reason, an explanation is here omitted.

LESSONS FOR TUNING THE VOICE.

WHEN learning the following lessons for tuning the voice, be careful to give every note its proper sound, and pay particular attention to the situation of the Semitones. Let the motion of the hand, in keeping the time, be even and exact; always remembering that the hand must *fall* at the *beginning* of a bar, and *rise* at the *close*.

The more time you allow for the practice of the lessons, the easier you will learn a tune afterward. Should you neglect them wholly, you cannot read musick hereafter with any firmness and certainty of tone.

FIRST LESSON, in the Major Octave.

Tenor, &c. d u d u d u d u d u d u d u d u

Bass. Fow sol law faw sol law mi for,

d u d u d u d u d u d u d u d u

SECOND LESSON, in the Minor Octave.

d u d u d u d u d u d u d u d u

Law mi faw sol law faw sol law,

d u d u d u d u d u d u d u d u

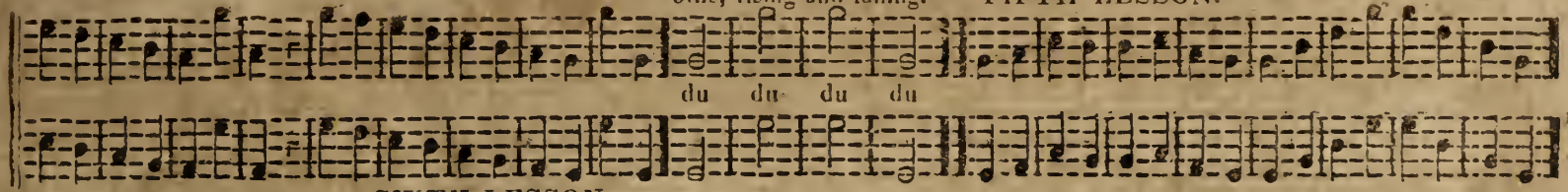
THIRD LESSON.

5ths, rising and falling.

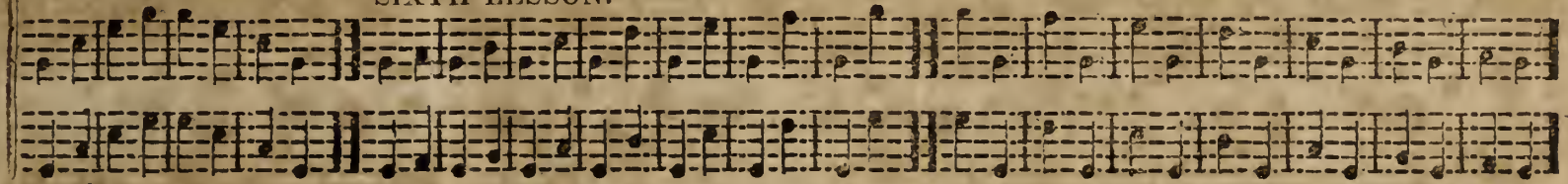
du du du du

FOURTH LESSON.

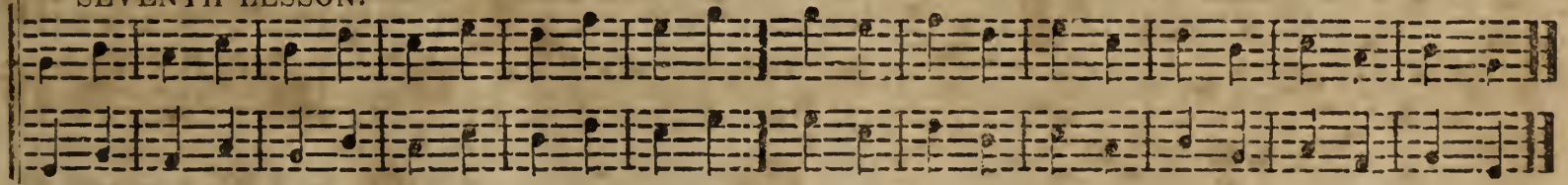
8ths, rising and falling. FIFTH LESSON.



SIXTH LESSON.

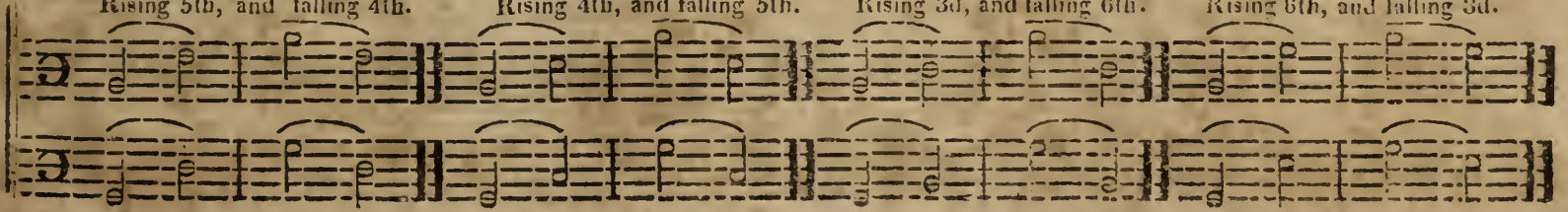


SEVENTH LESSON.



EIGHTH LESSON.

Rising 5th, and falling 4th. Rising 4th, and falling 5th. Rising 3d, and falling 6th. Rising 6th, and falling 3d.



Tenor or Treble. *Common time, first mark*—A Semibreve the Measure note.

12 3 4 1 2 3 4 12 3 4 1 2 3 4 12 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1234

12 3 4 1 2 3 4 12 3 4 1 2 3 4 12 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1234

The figures refer to the several beats in the first mark of Common Time.

THE SAME LESSON, IN FOUR PARTS.

Treble.

Counter.

Tenor. Behold the morning sun, Begins his glorious way, His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light convey.

Bass.

☞ *Give as much time to the several rests, as to the notes they represent; and be careful that you make but one sound of the pointed minims, sounding them smoothly without jerking the voice.*

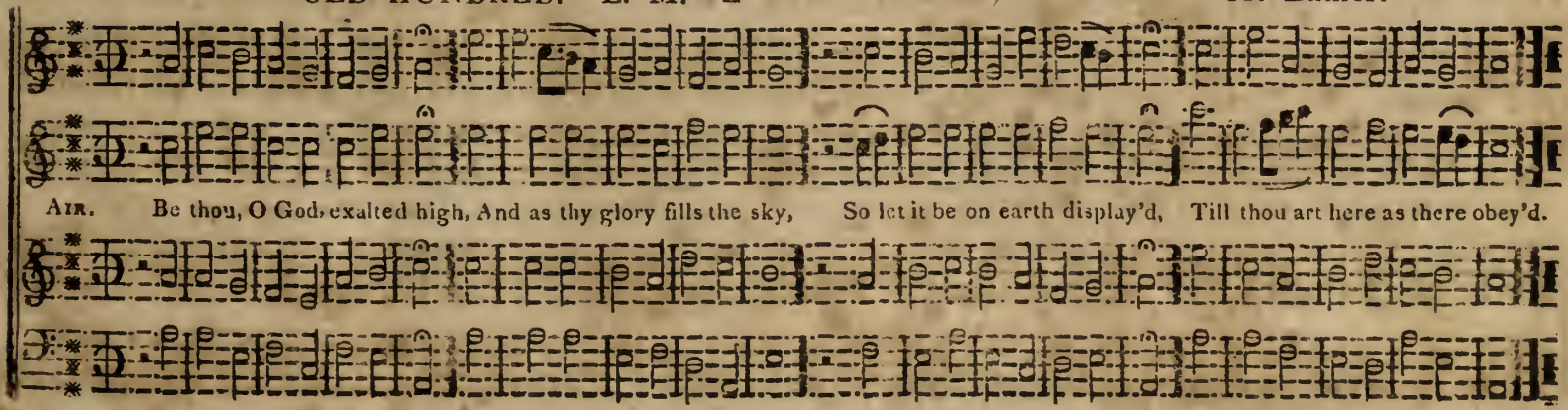
THE

VILLAGE HARMONY:

OR

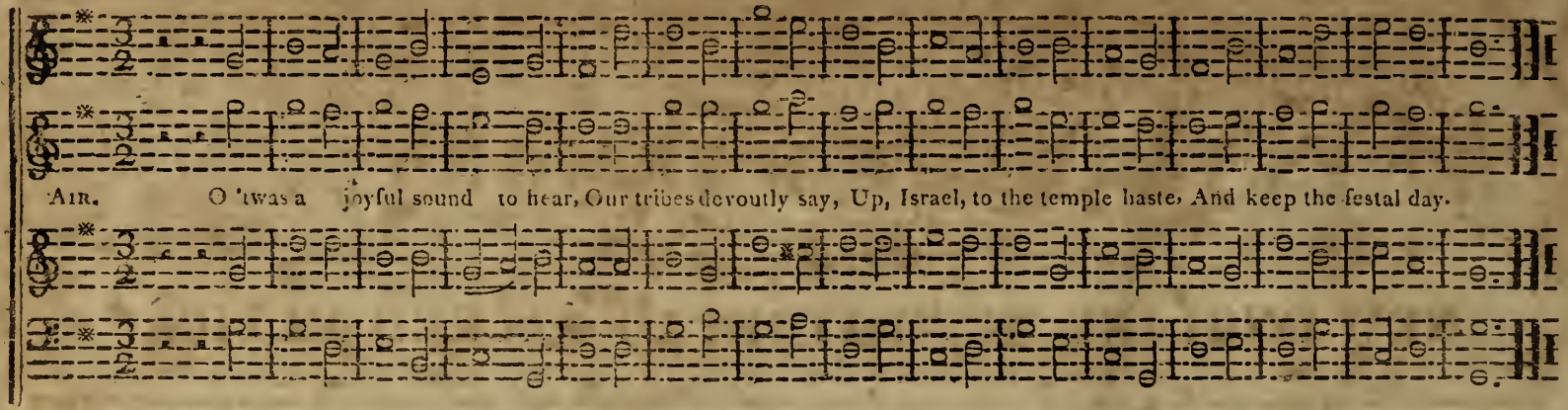
NEW-ENGLAND REPOSITORY OF SACRED MUSICK.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. M. Luther.



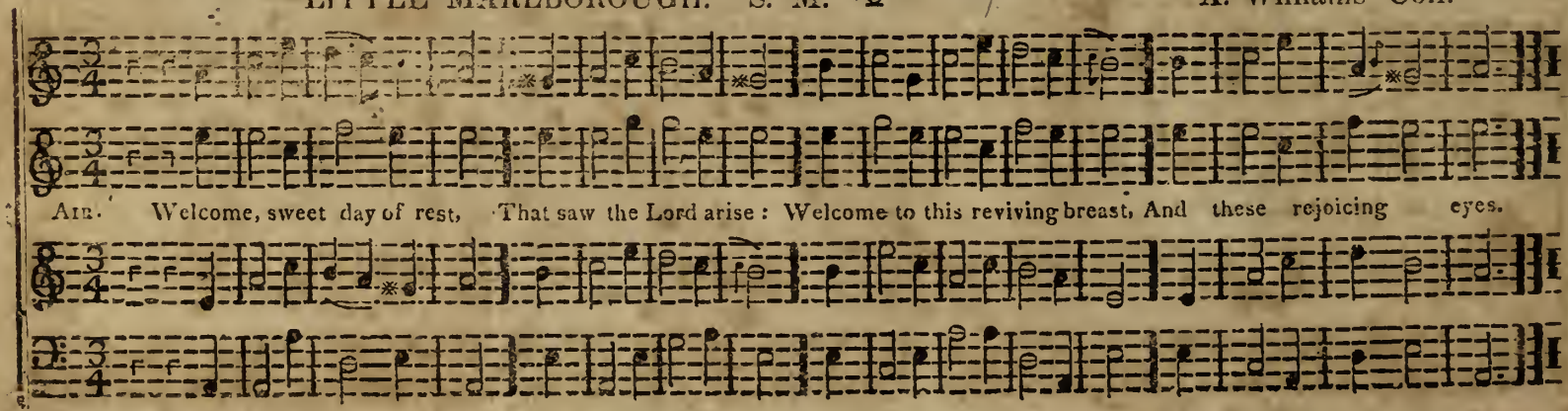
MEAR. C. M.

A. Williams' Coll.



LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

A. Williams' Coll.



The praises of my God shall

AIR. Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy, The praises of my

The praises of my God shall still, The

The praises of my God shall still, The

still, The praises, &c. My heart, my heart, &c.

God, The praises of my God shall still, My heart and tongue employ, My heart and tongue employ.

praises of my God shall still, My heart, &c.

ELGIN C. M. ♭

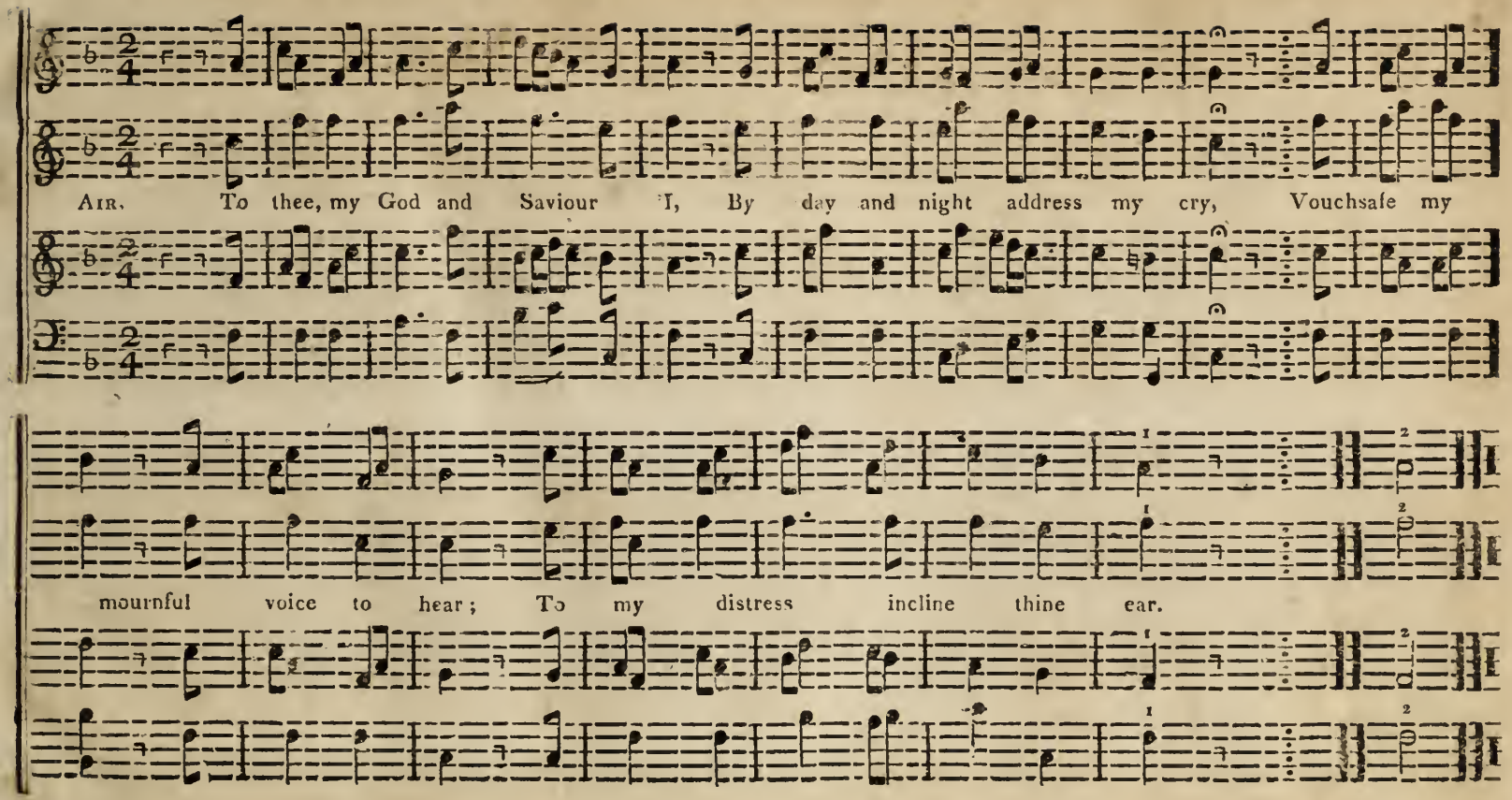
Moderato.

AIR. Hear, gracious God, my humble moan, To thee I breathe my sighs; When will the tedious night be gone, And when the dawn arise?

WINDSOR. C. M. ♭

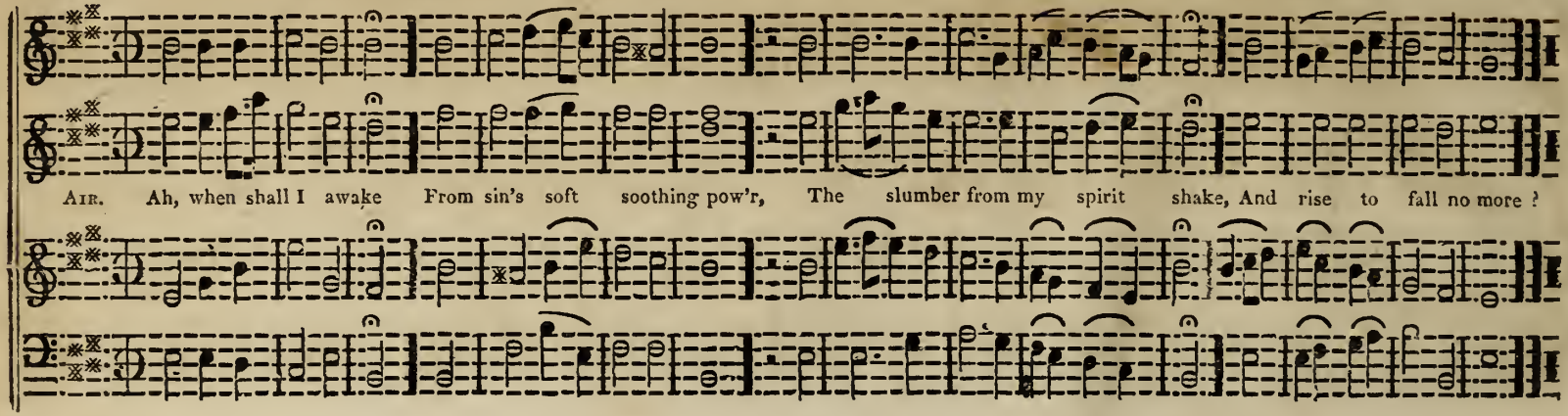
Adagio. G. Kirby.

AIR. That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my judge, And pass the solemn test.

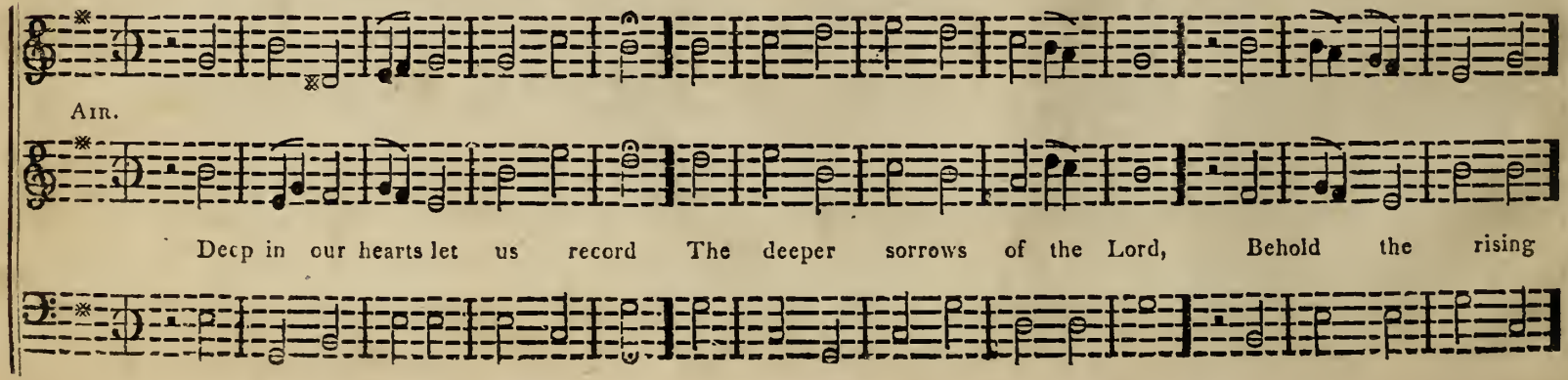

Air. To thee, my God and Saviour I, By day and night address my cry, Vouchsafe my
mournful voice to hear; To my distress incline thine ear.

WATCHMAN. S. M. ♯

Leach.



LIMERICK. L. M. ♭



billows roll, To over - whelm his righteous soul! To o - ver - whelm his righteous soul!

LISBON. S. M. D. Read.

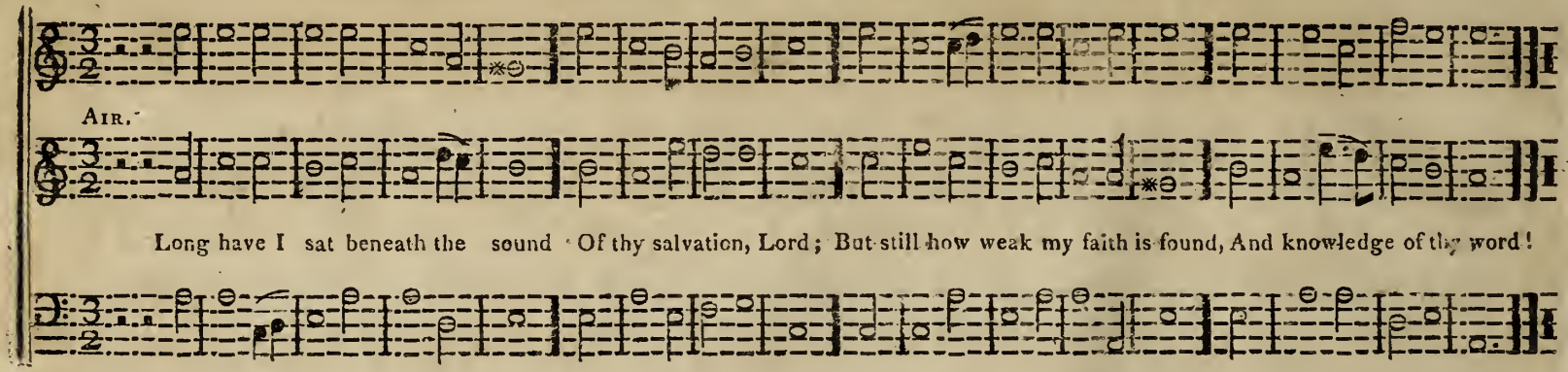
Welcome—

AIR. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome, to this reviving breast, and these re - joicing eyes.

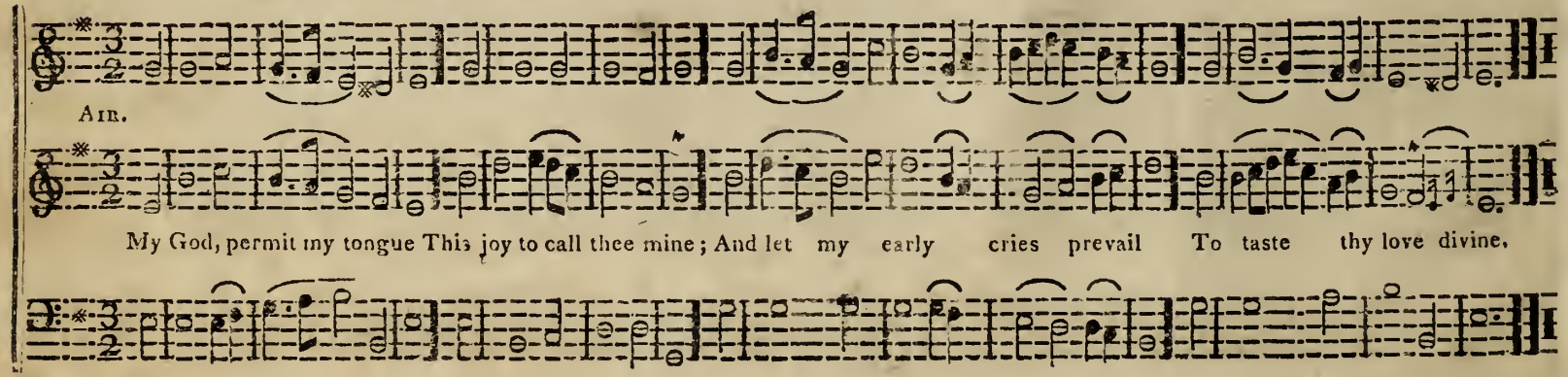
Welcome—

Welcome—

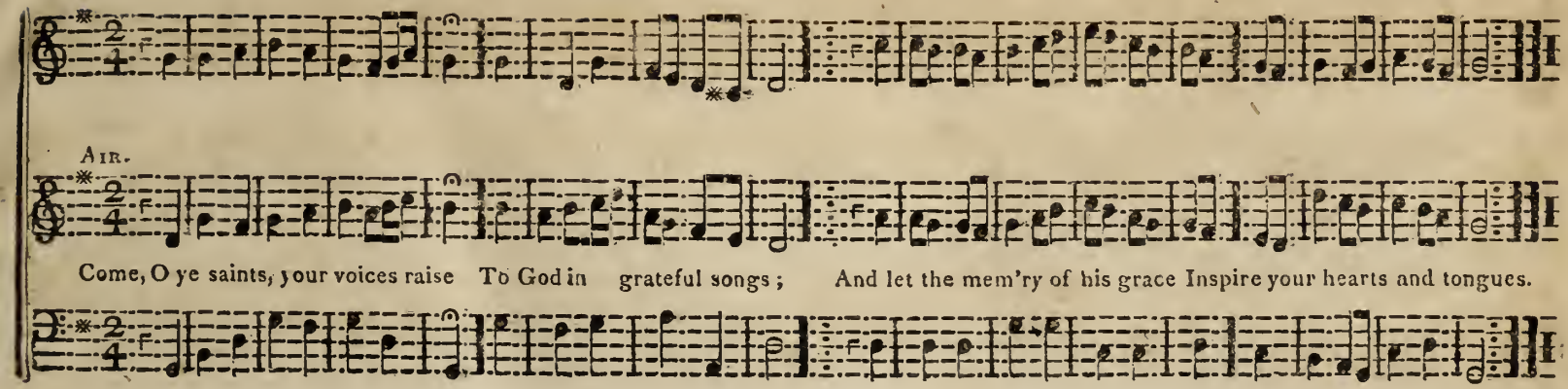
CHELMSFORD. C. M. ♭



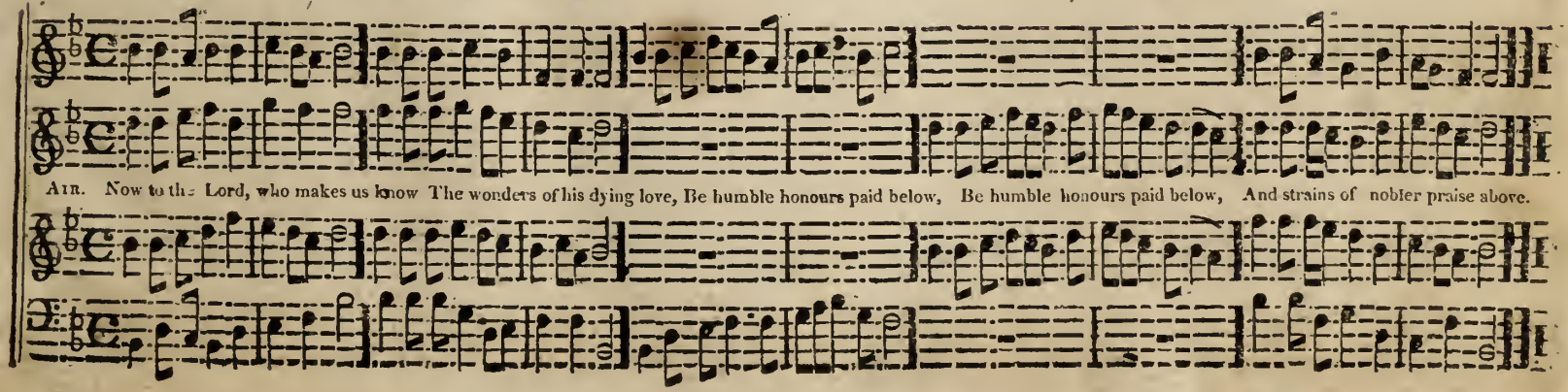
OSSETT. S. M. ♭

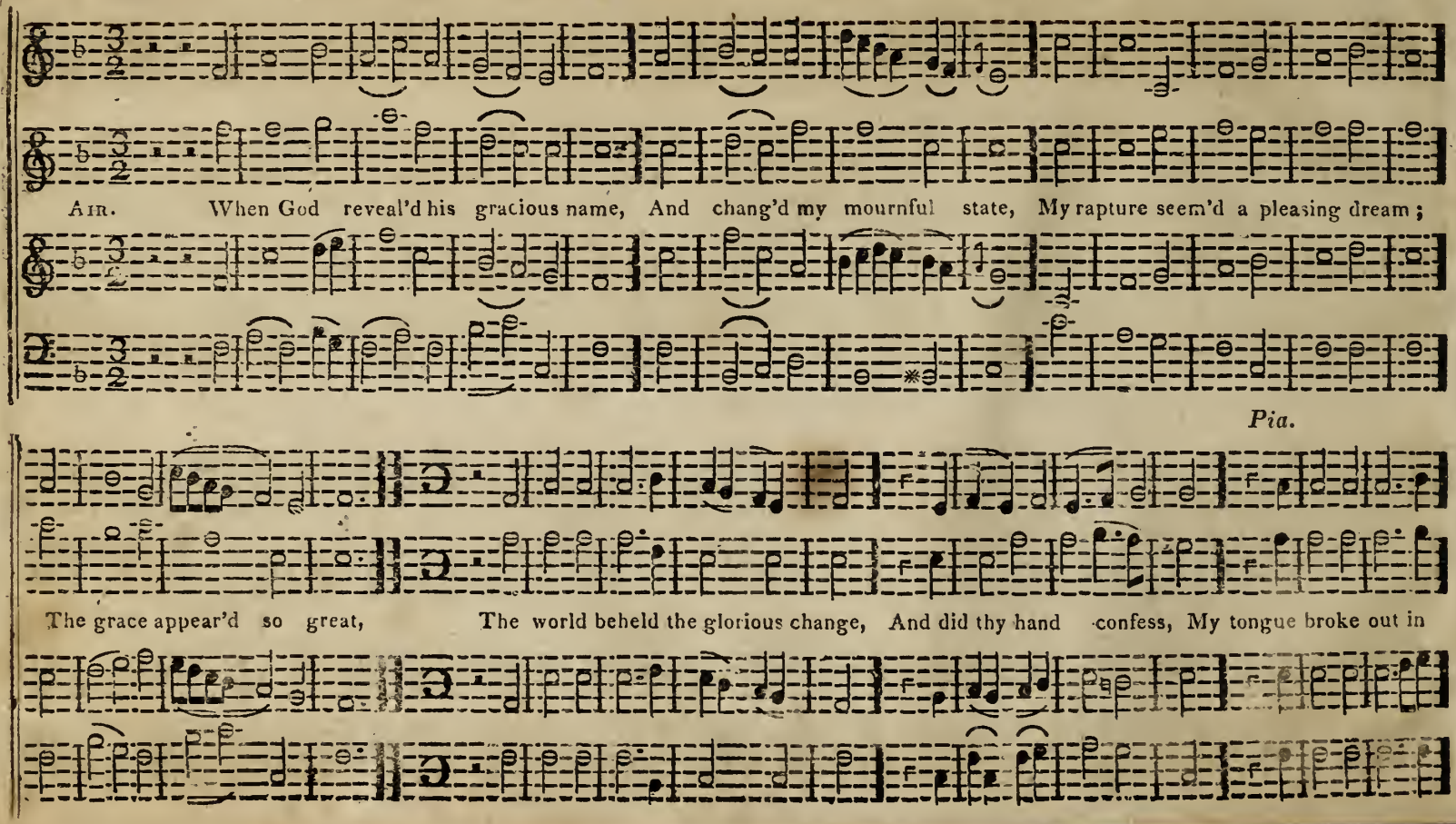


ASHLEY. C. M.



CHINA. L. M.




Air.
When God reveal'd his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream;
Pia.
The grace appear'd so great, The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess, My tongue broke out in

For.

unknown strains, And sung surprising grace; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace.

Moderato. FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M. I. Smith.

AIR. Hark! from the tombs, a doleful sound; Mine ears attend the cry— Ye living men, come, view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

WINDHAM. L. M. ♭ Dr. Read.

Moderato.

AIR. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there, But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a traveller.

WINTER. C. M. ♮ Dr. Read.

AIR. His hoary frost his fleecy snow, Descend and clothe the ground; The liquid streams forbear to flow, In icy fetters bound.

Moderato.

AIR. Give thanks to God on high, The universal Lord His pow'r and grace Are still the same;

The sov'reign king of kings; and be his name ador'd. And let his name Have endless praise.

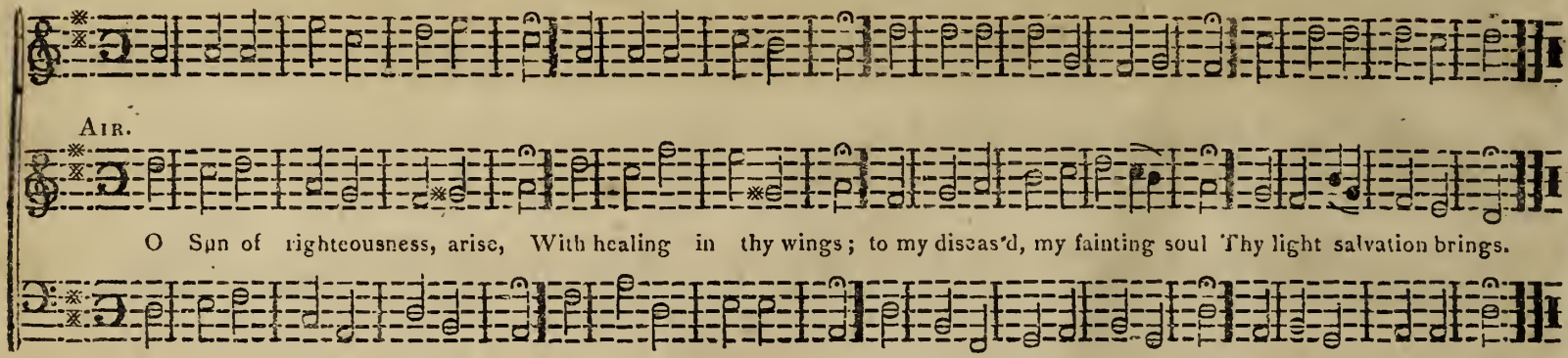
USTICK. S. M. ♭

AIR.

Lord, what a feeble piece, Is this our mortal frame! Our life how poor a trifle 'tis, That scarce deserves the name.

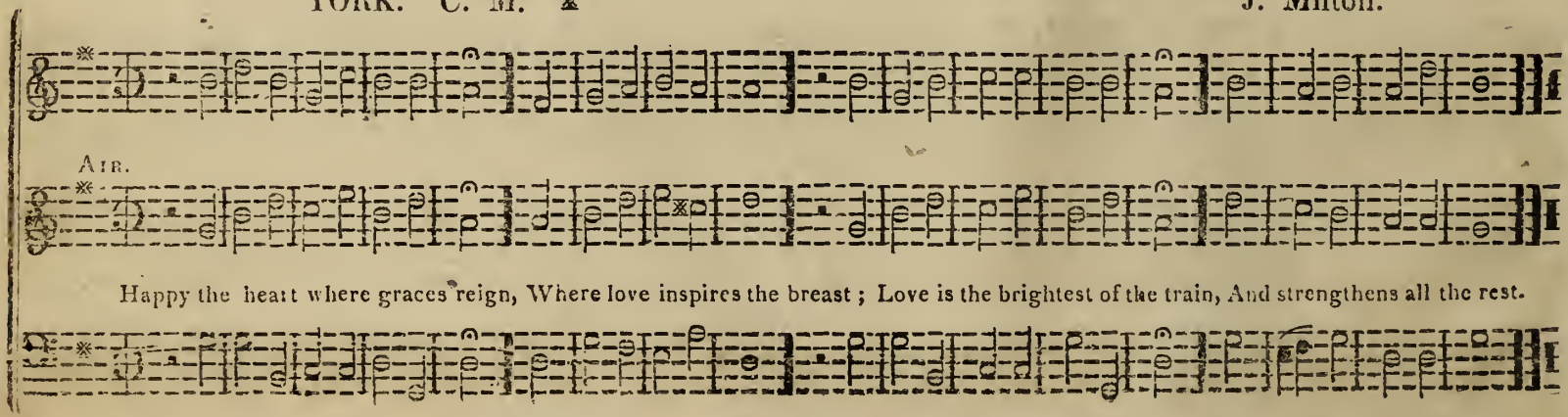
WANDSWORTH. C. M. ✠

D. Madan.

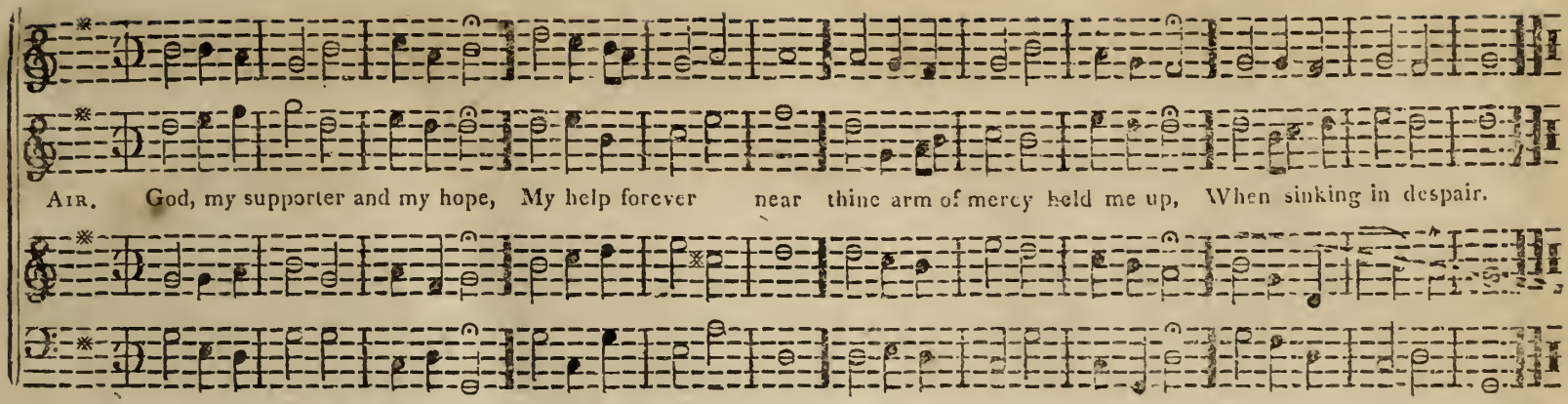


YORK. C. M. ✠

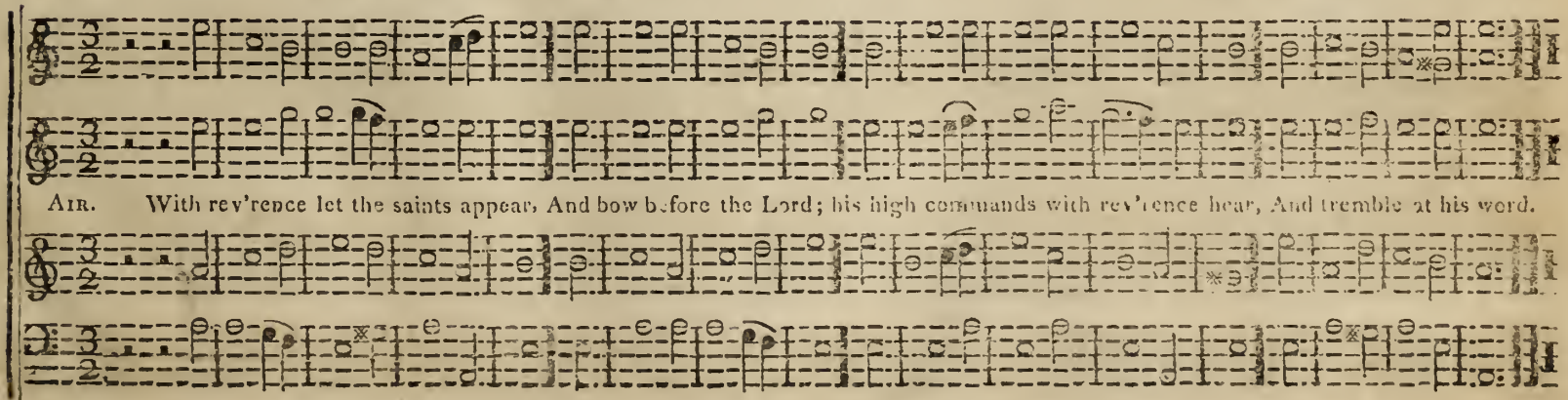
J. Milton.



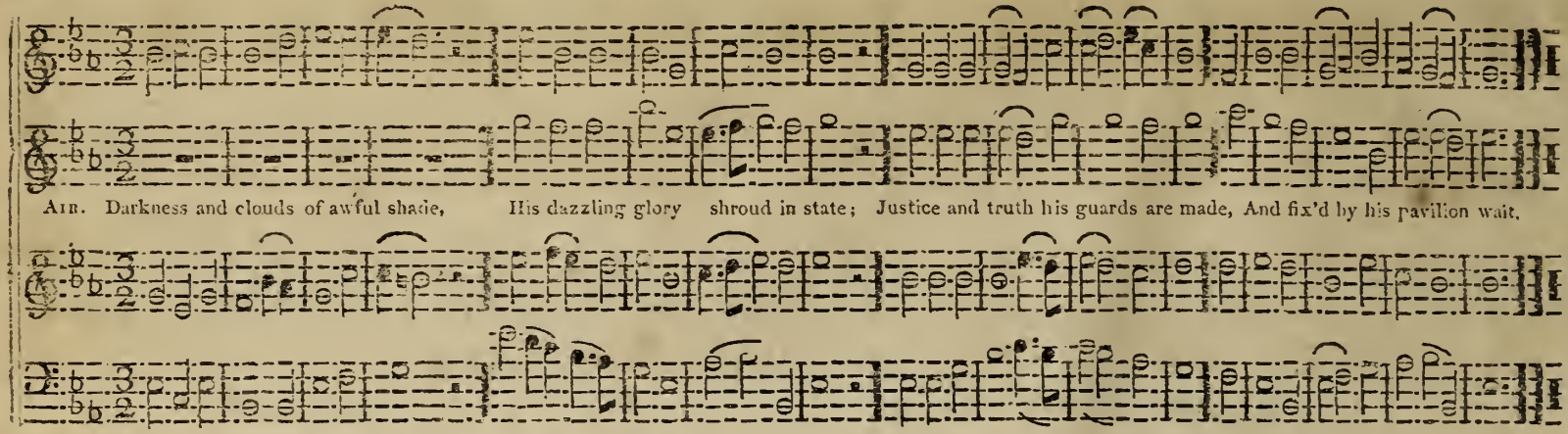
ROCHESTER C. M ♯ — A. Williams.



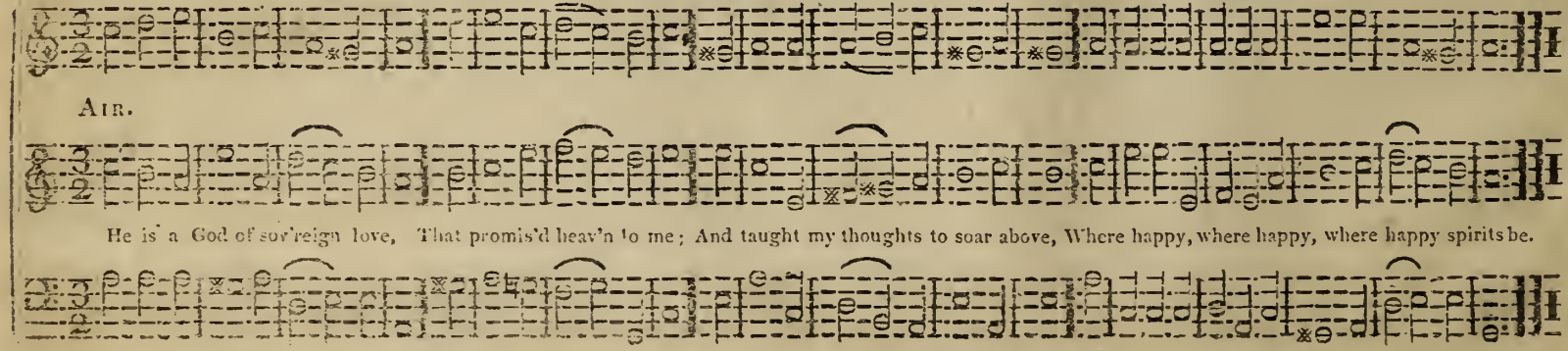
PLYMOUTH. C. M. ♭ — W. Tansur.

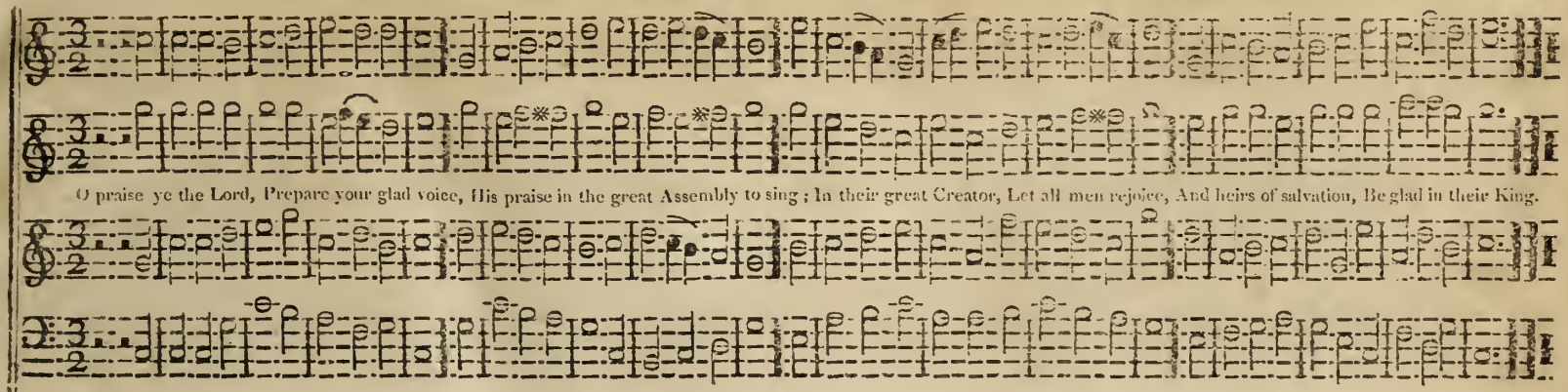


PSALM 97th. L. M. ♯ Tuckey.

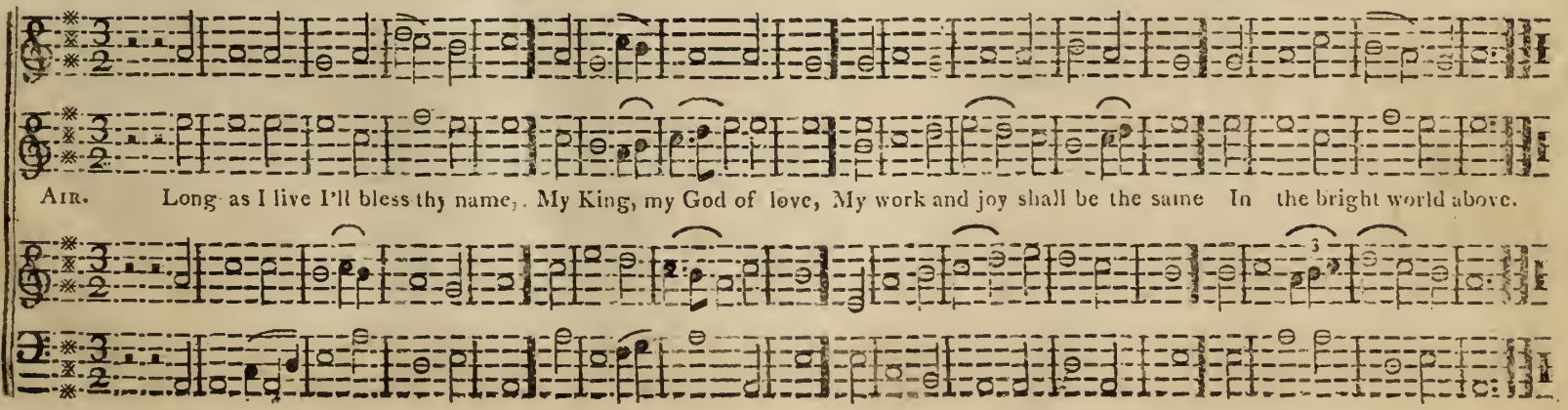


ROCKINGHAM. C. M. ♮ Dr. Burney.

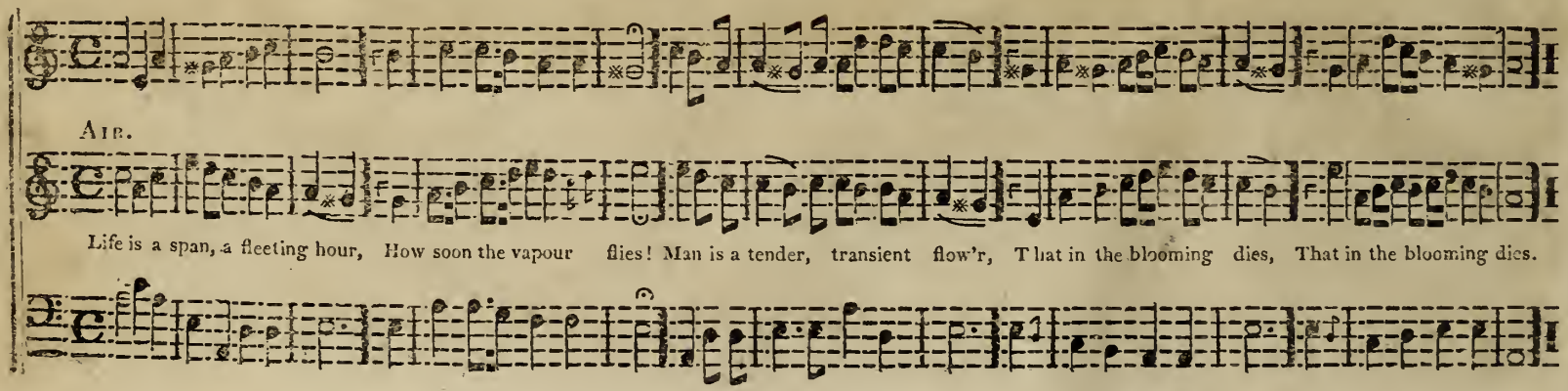




BARBY. C. M. W. Tansur.

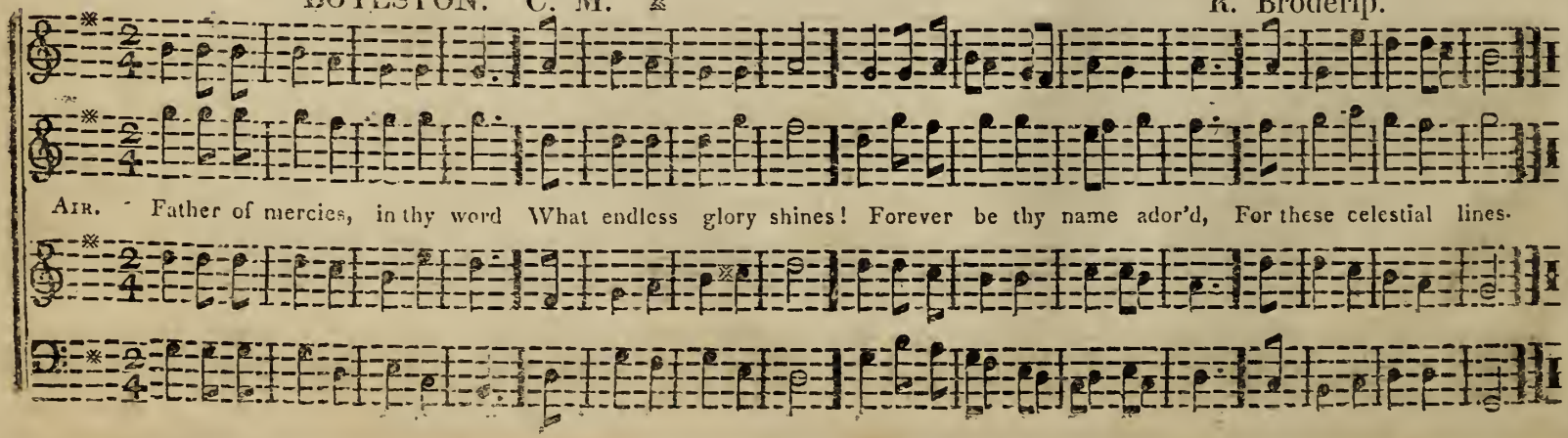


ARMSGATE. C. M. ♭

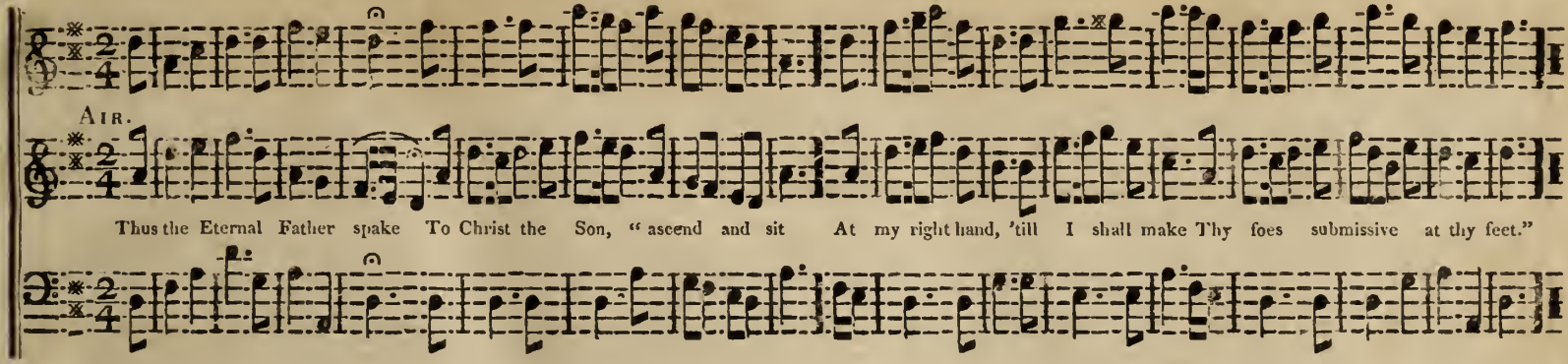


BOYLSTON. C. M. ✕

R. Broderip.

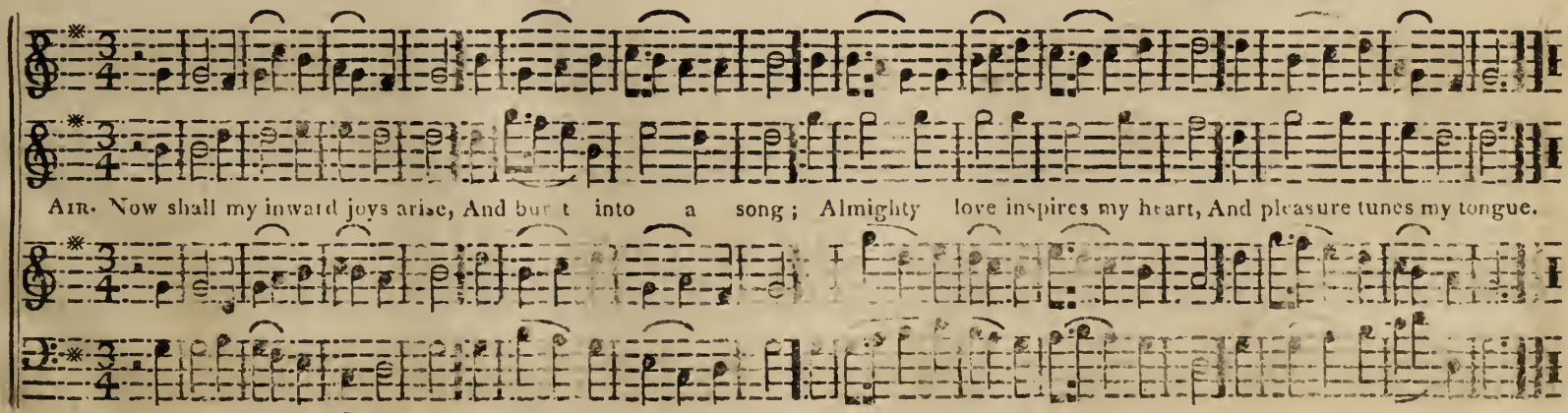


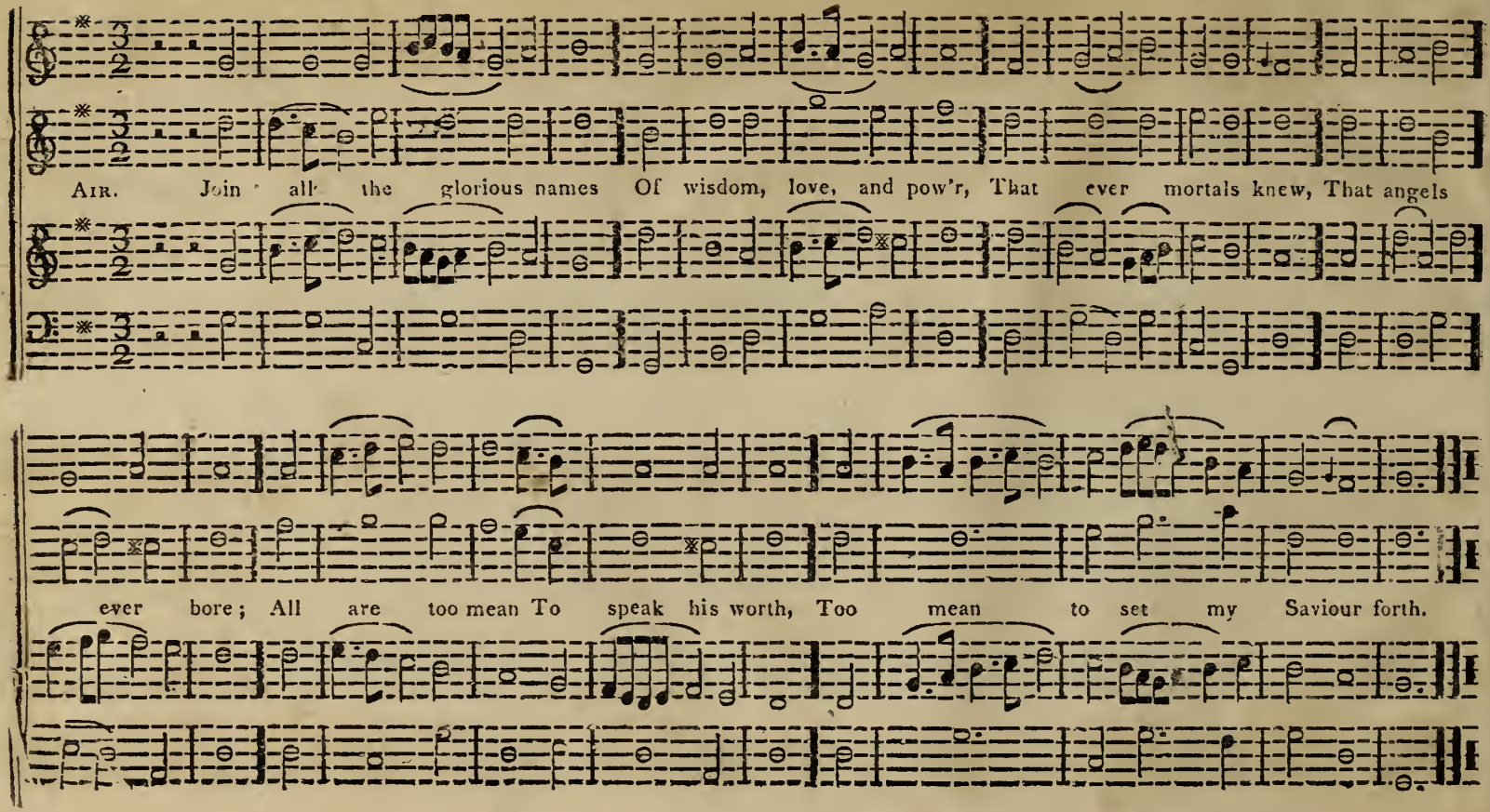
ANTIGUA. L. M. ✠

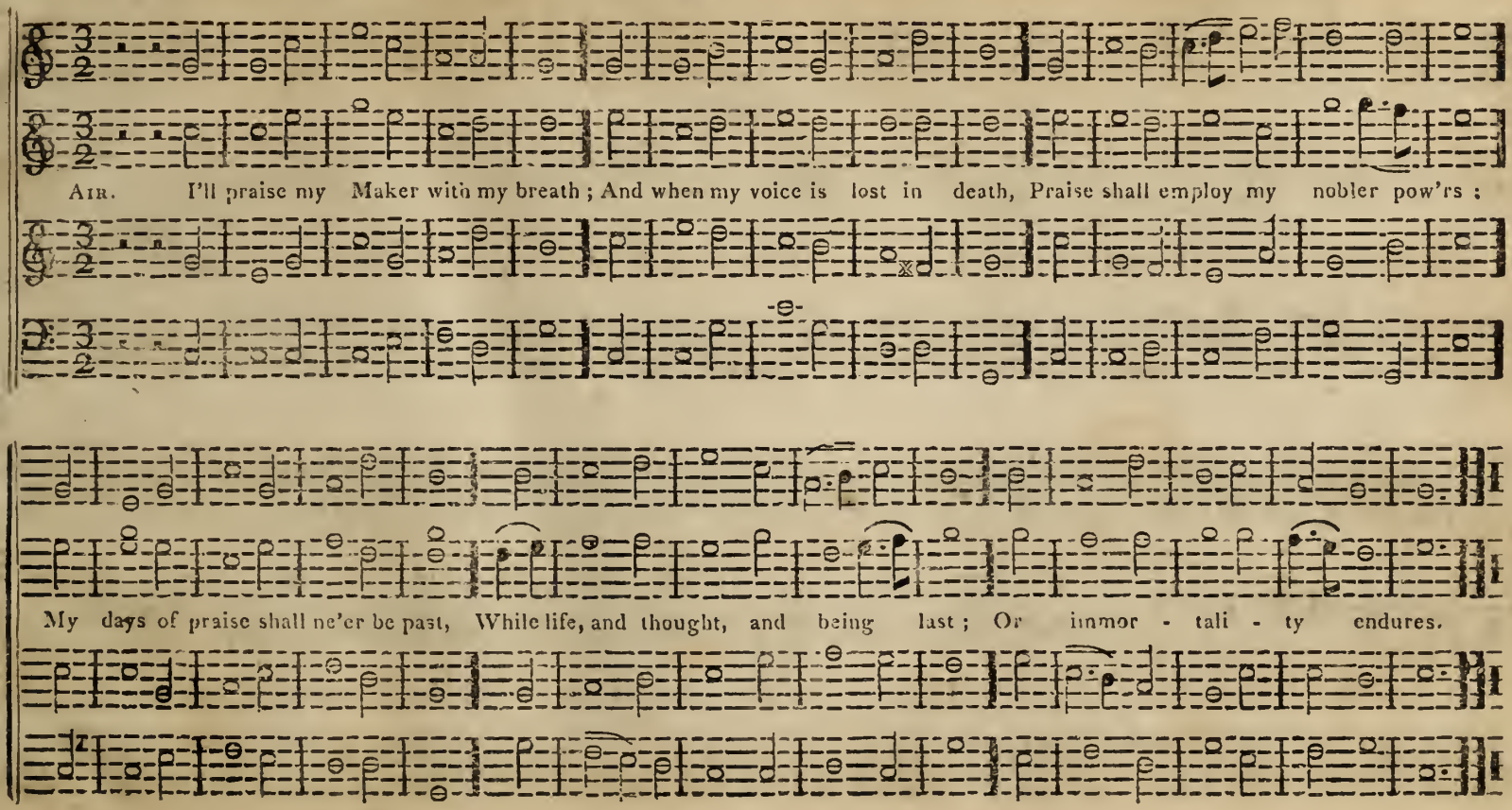


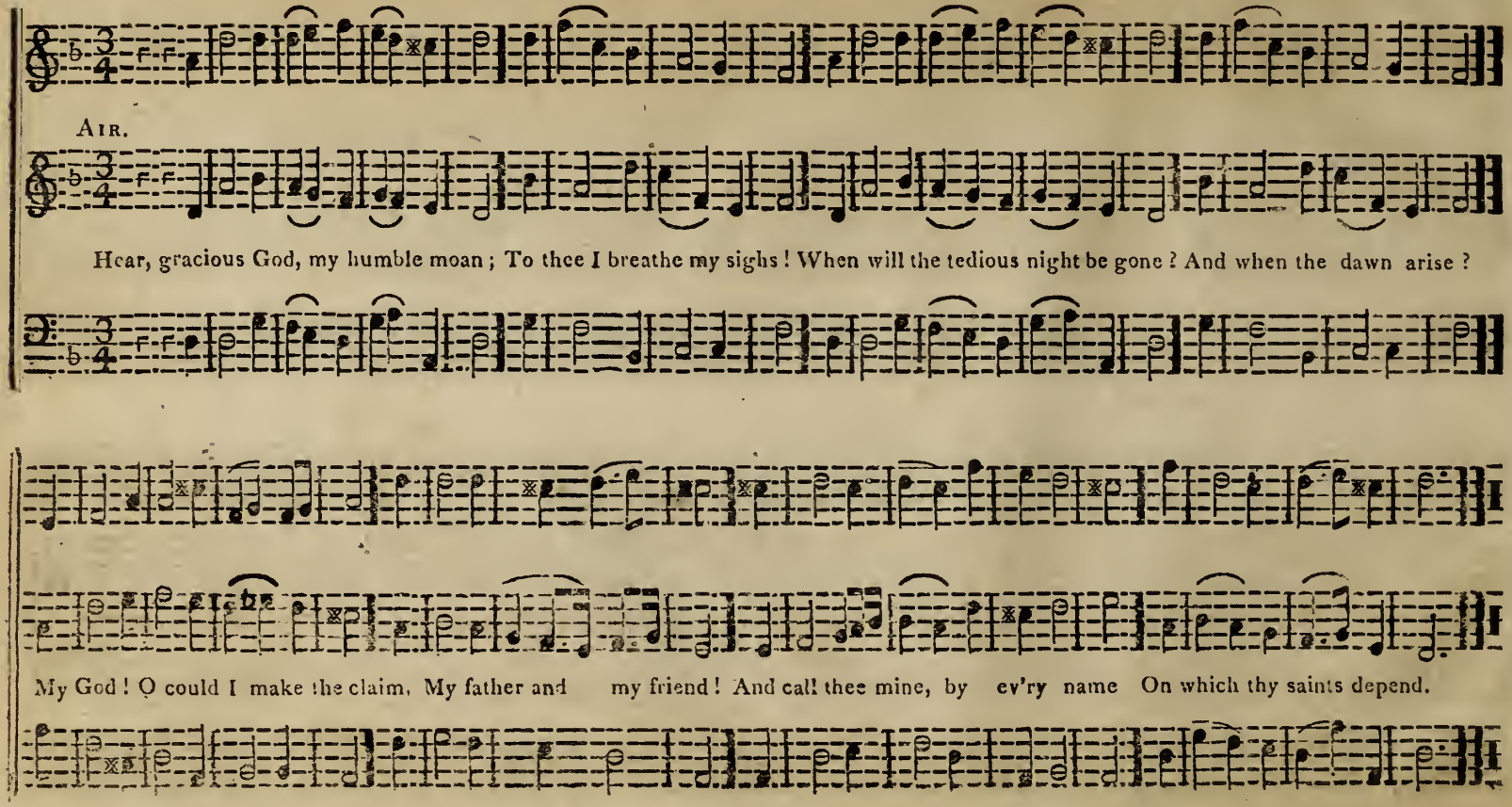
IRISH. C. M. ✠

A. Williams.




AIR. Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and pow'r, That ever mortals knew, That angels
ever bore; All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set my Saviour forth.


Air. I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last; Or immor - tali - ty endures.

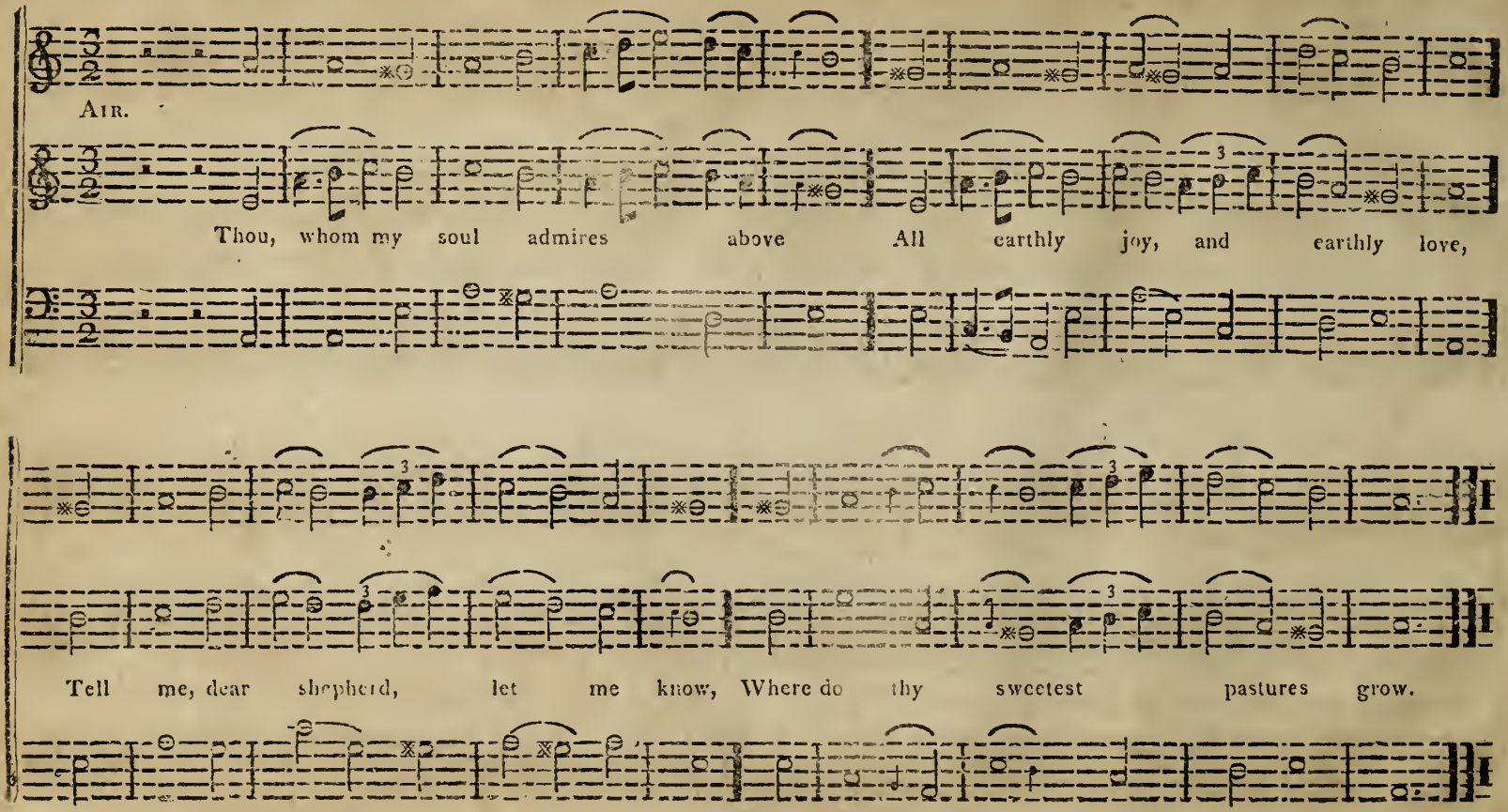

Air.
Hear, gracious God, my humble moan; To thee I breathe my sighs! When will the tedious night be gone? And when the dawn arise?
My God! O could I make the claim, My father and my friend! And call thee mine, by ev'ry name On which thy saints depend.

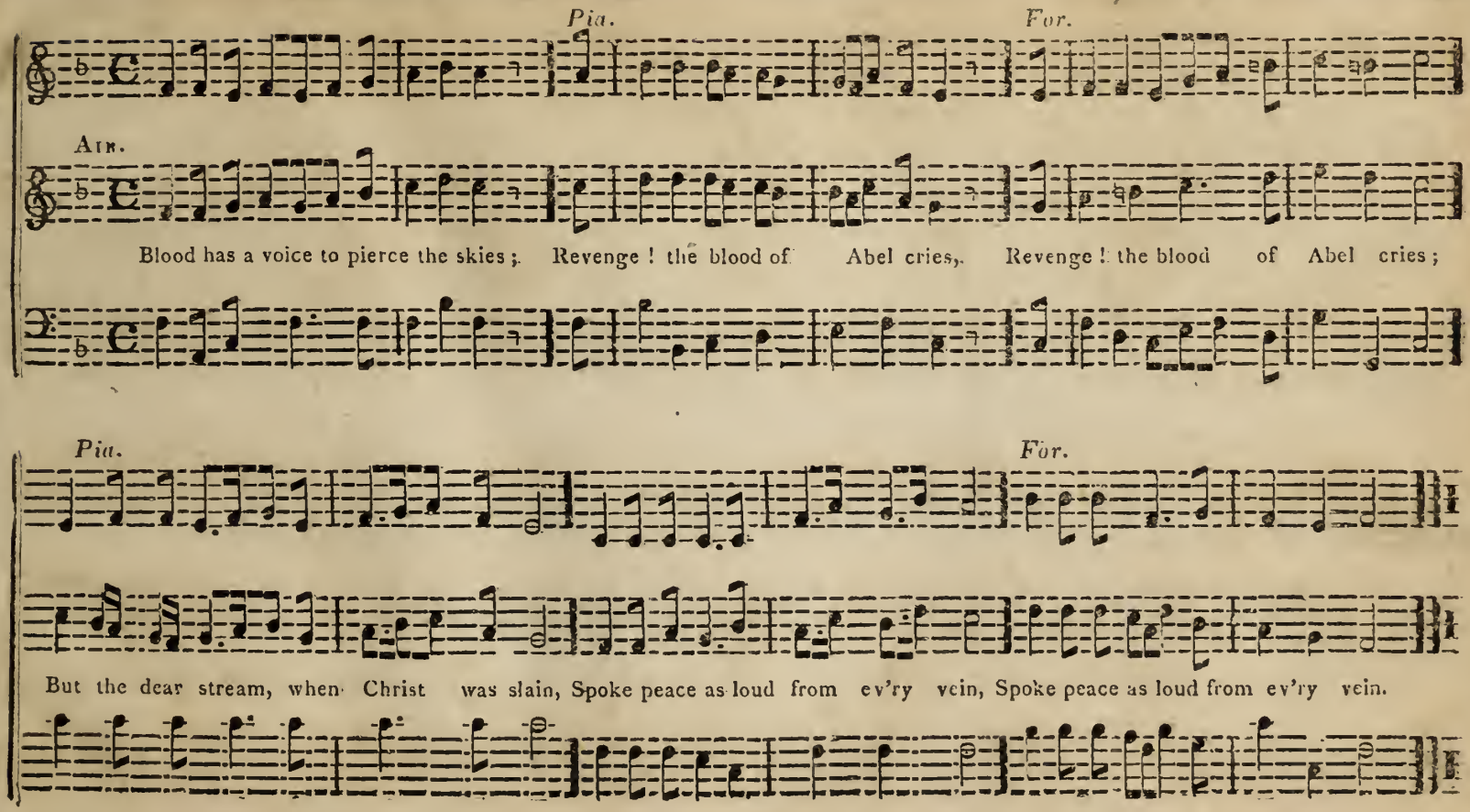
Pia. *For.*

AIR.

Jesus, our great high priest, Offer'd his blood and dy'd; My guilty conscience seeks No sacrifice beside.

His pow'rful blood Did once atone, And now it pleads Before the throne, His pow'rful blood Did once atone, and now it pleads Before the throne.


Air.
Thou, whom my soul admires above All earthly joy, and earthly love,
Tell me, dear shepherd, let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow.

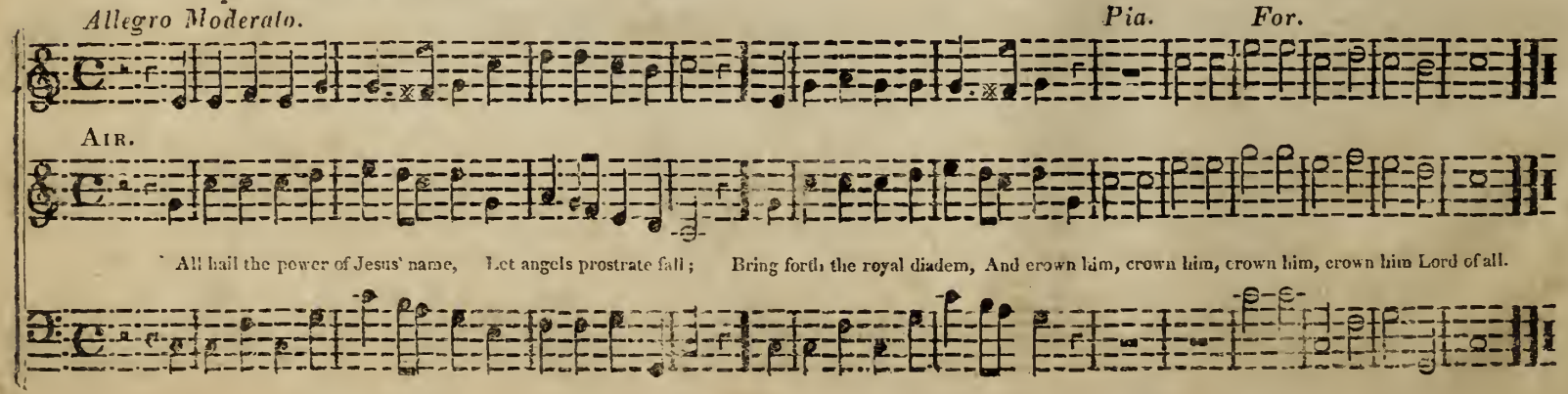

Pia.
For.
Air.
Blood has a voice to pierce the skies; Revenge! the blood of Abel cries, Revenge! the blood of Abel cries;
Pia.
For.
But the dear stream, when Christ was slain, Spoke peace as loud from ev'ry vein, Spoke peace as loud from ev'ry vein.

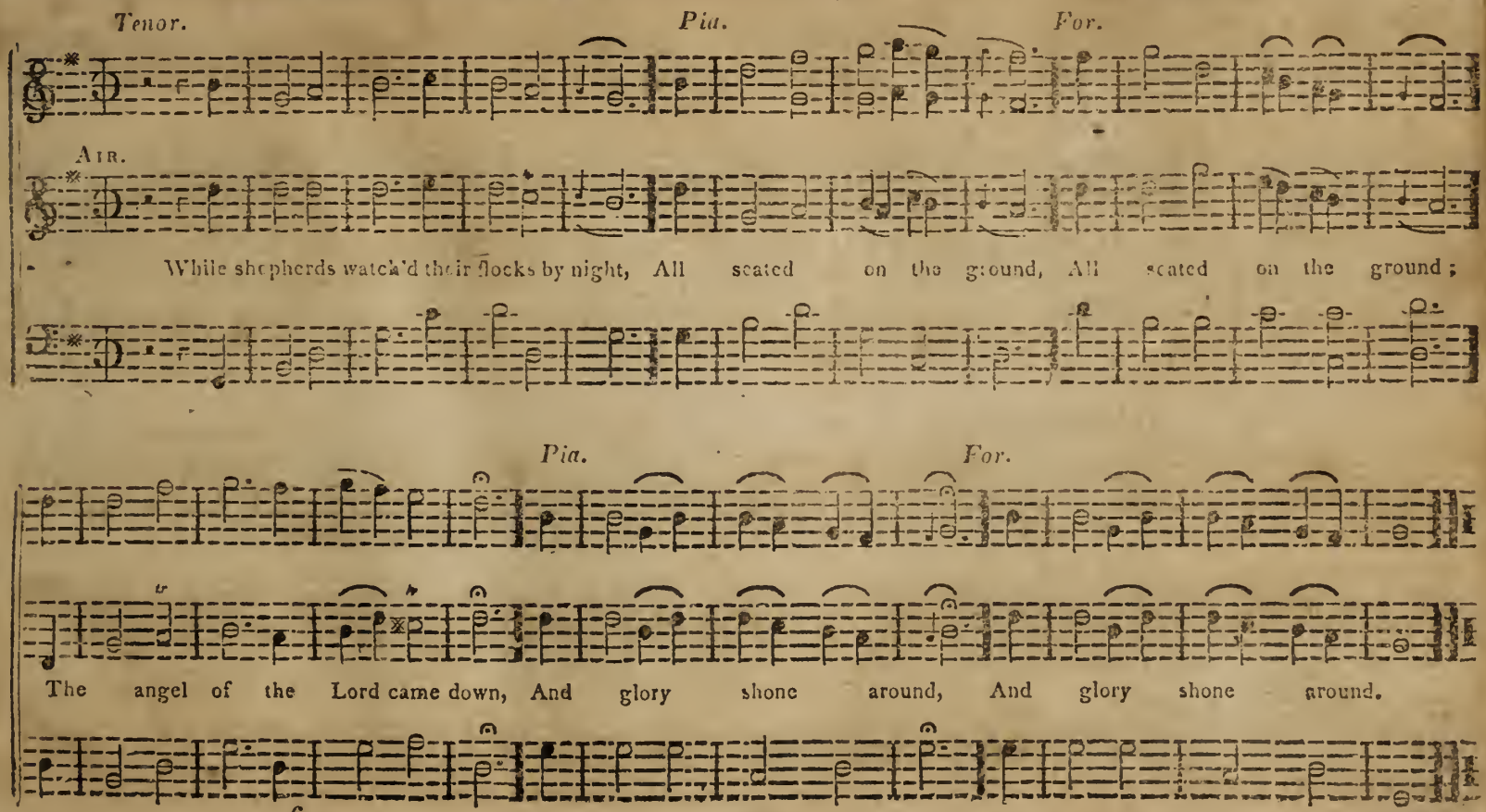
AMHERST, H. M. ✖

W. Billings.

MARLBOROUGH. C. M.

W. Shrubsole.




Tenor.
Pia.
For.
Air.
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, All seated on the ground;
Pia.
For.
The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glory shone around.
6

BICESTER. L. M. ✠

B. Milgrove.

Moderato.

AIR. *Pia.*

Jesus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix'd my hopes upon, His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way till him I view.

His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way till him I view.

DOXOLOGY.

Praise, praise him, praise him, Praise, praise him, praise him all, all,

For.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise, praise him, praise him, Praise, praise him, praise him, Praise him all, all,

Praise, praise him, praise him, Praise, praise him, praise him all, all,

BICESTER *continued.*

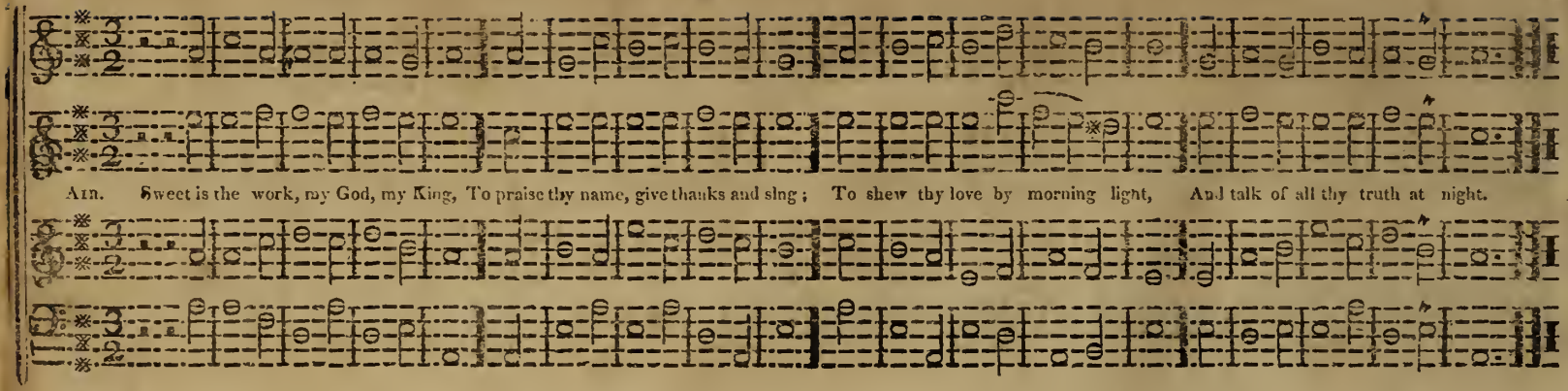
All creatures here below, Praise him above, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

BATH. L. M. ✠

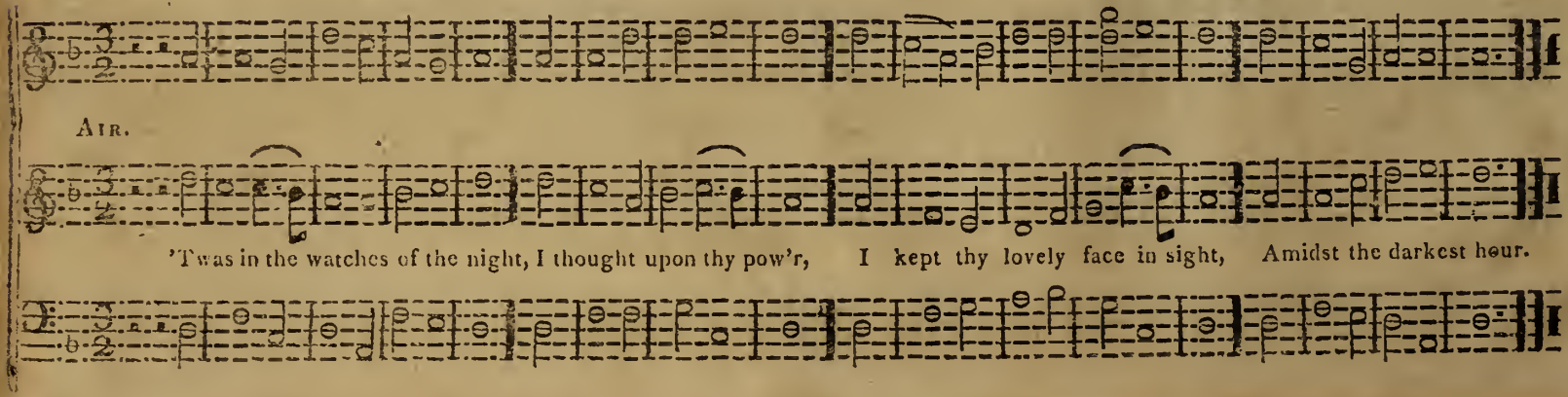
A. Williams' Coll.

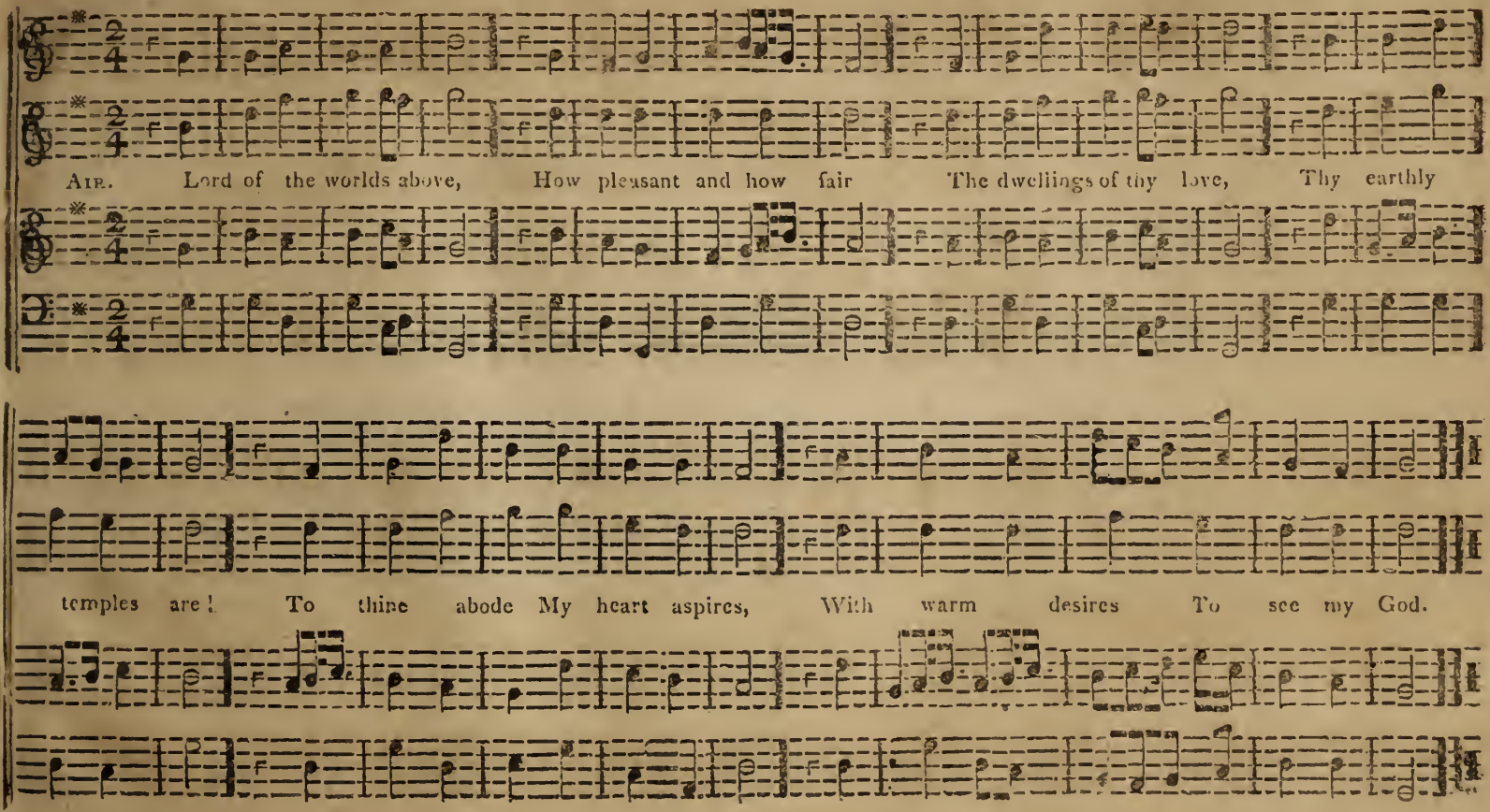
Air. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

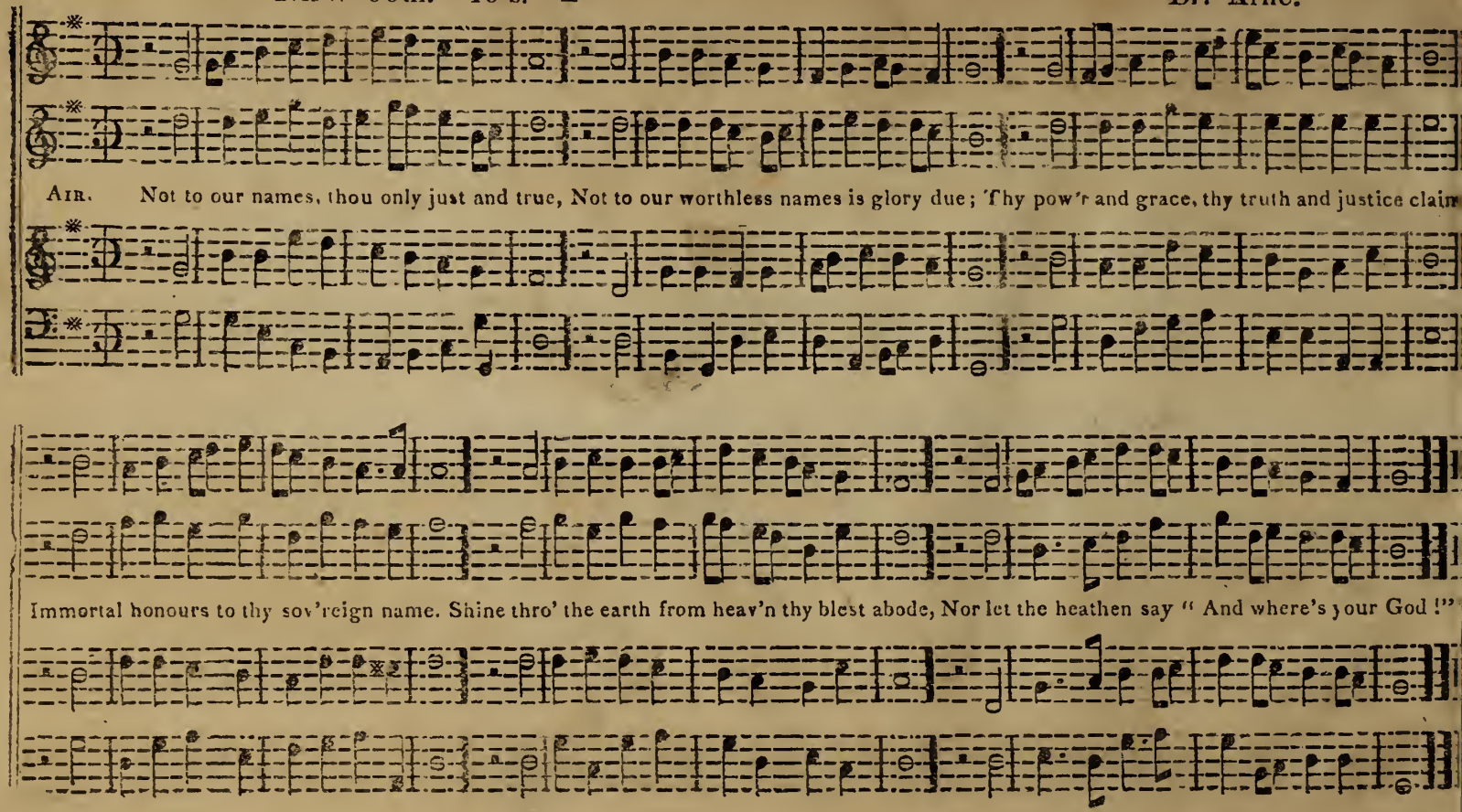
GREEN's 100th. L. M. ♯ — Dr. Green.



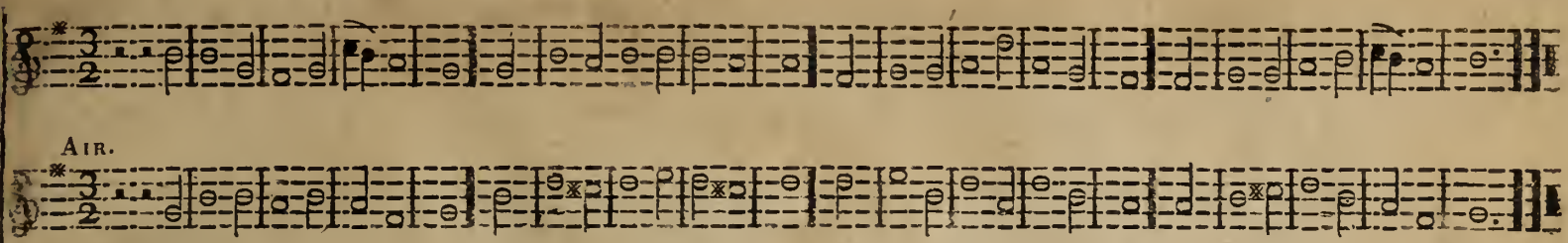
WANTAGE. C. M. ♭ — A. Williams' Coll.




Air. Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thy earthly
temples are! To thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires To see my God.

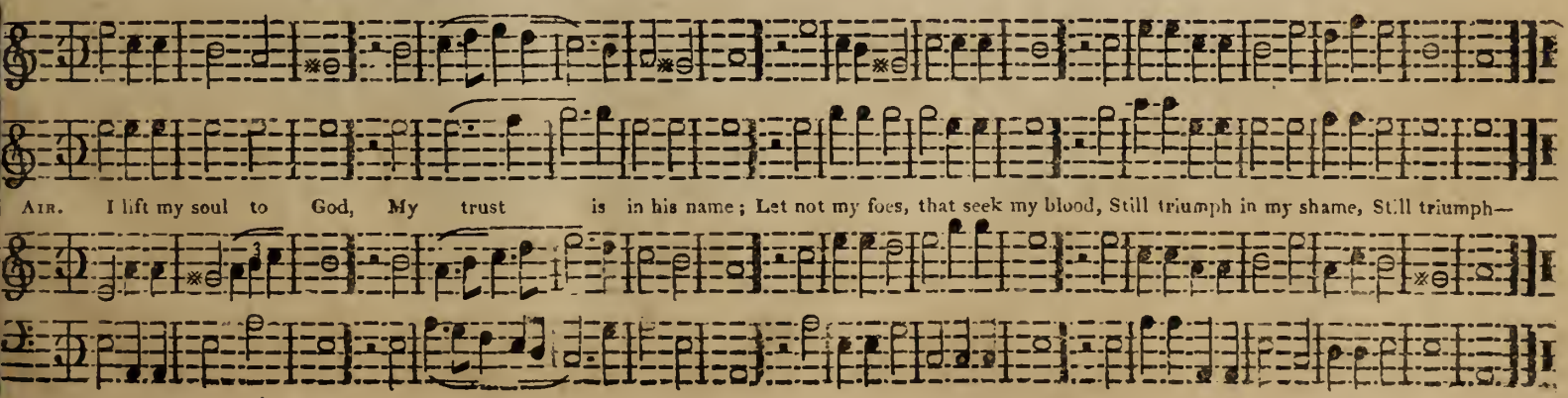

AIR. Not to our names, thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim
Immortal honours to thy sov'reign name. Shine thro' the earth from heav'n thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say " And where's your God !"

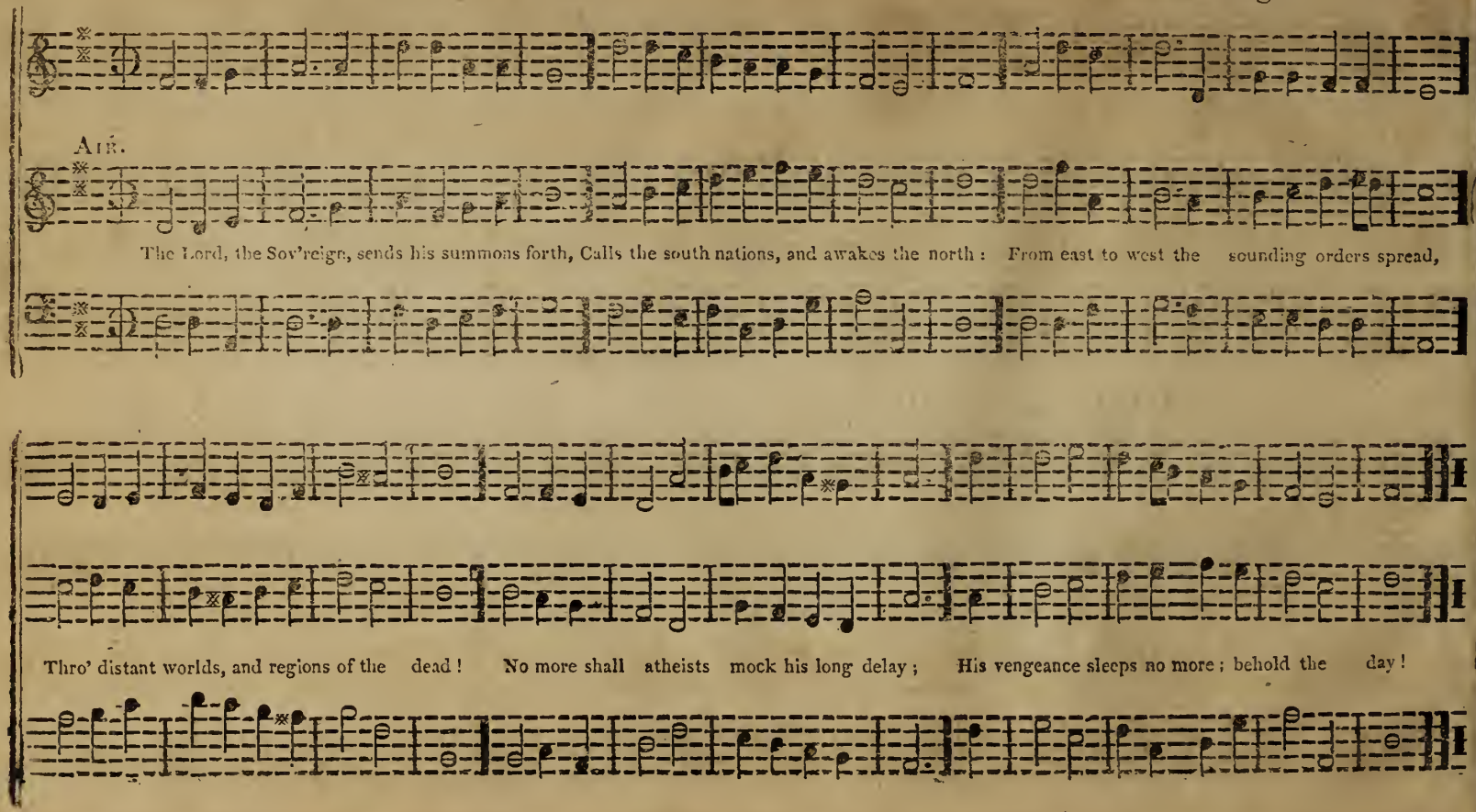
QUERCY. L. M. ♯

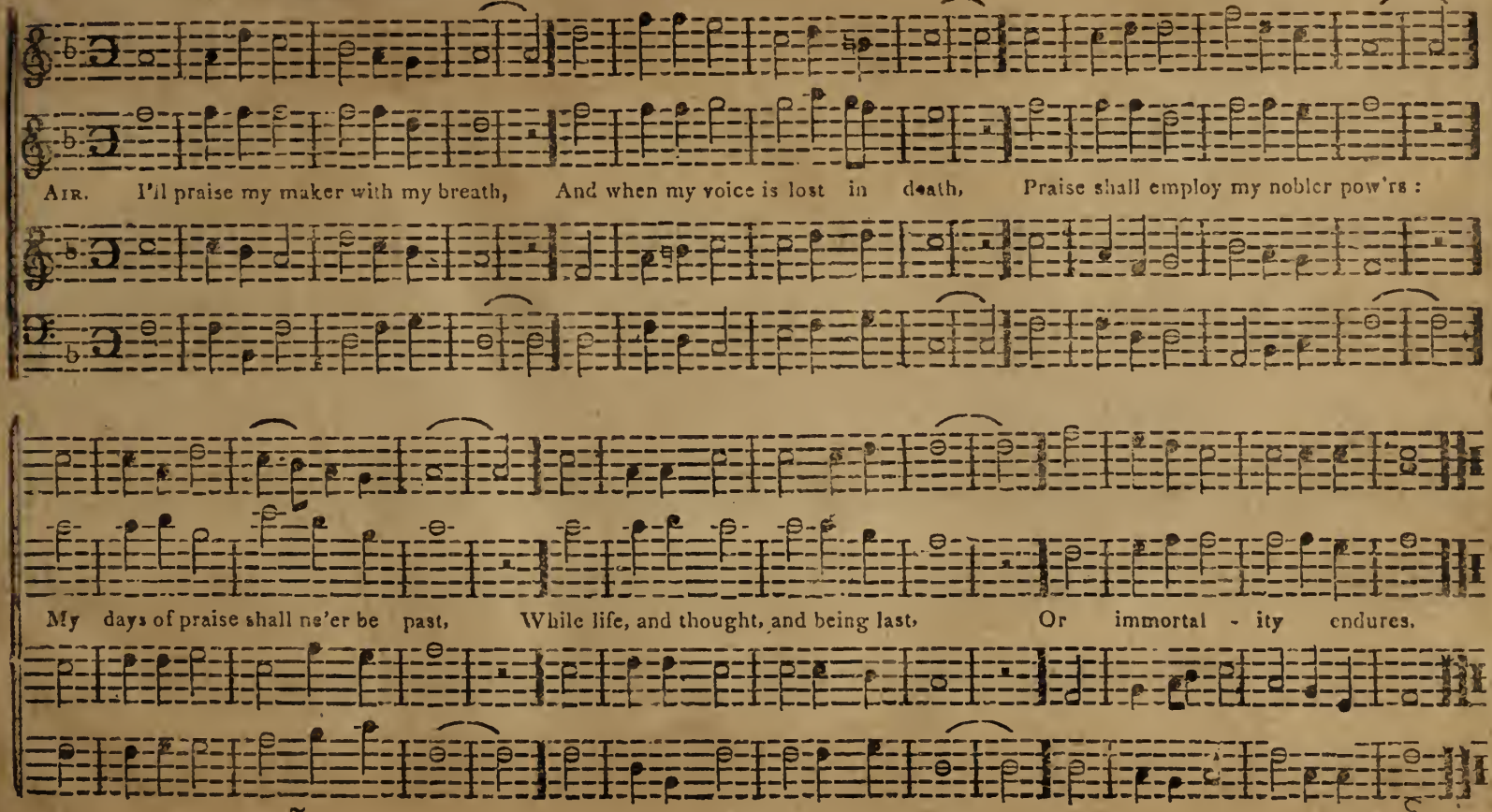


With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

PSALM 25th. S. M. ♭ Gillet.

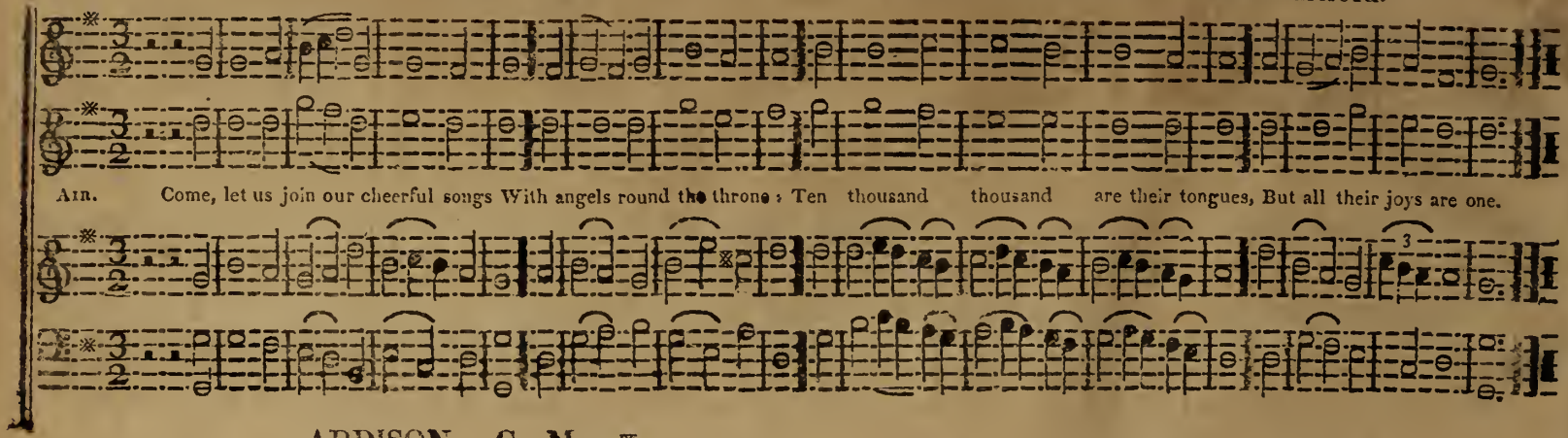



Air.
The Lord, the Sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north: From east to west the sounding orders spread,
Thro' distant worlds, and regions of the dead! No more shall atheists mock his long delay; His vengeance sleeps no more; behold the day!

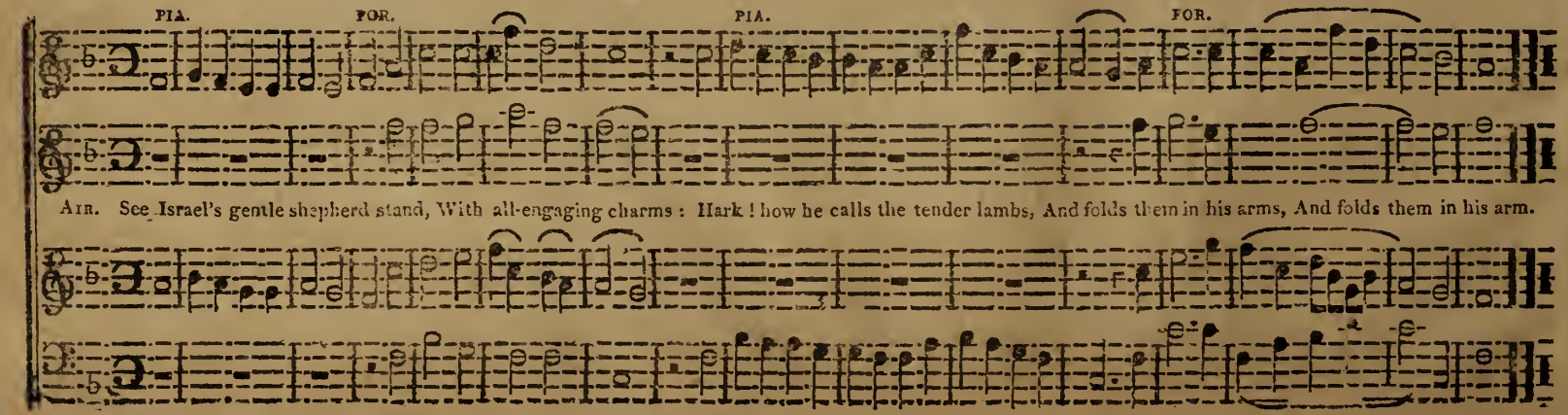

AIR. I'll praise my maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs :
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortal - ity endures.

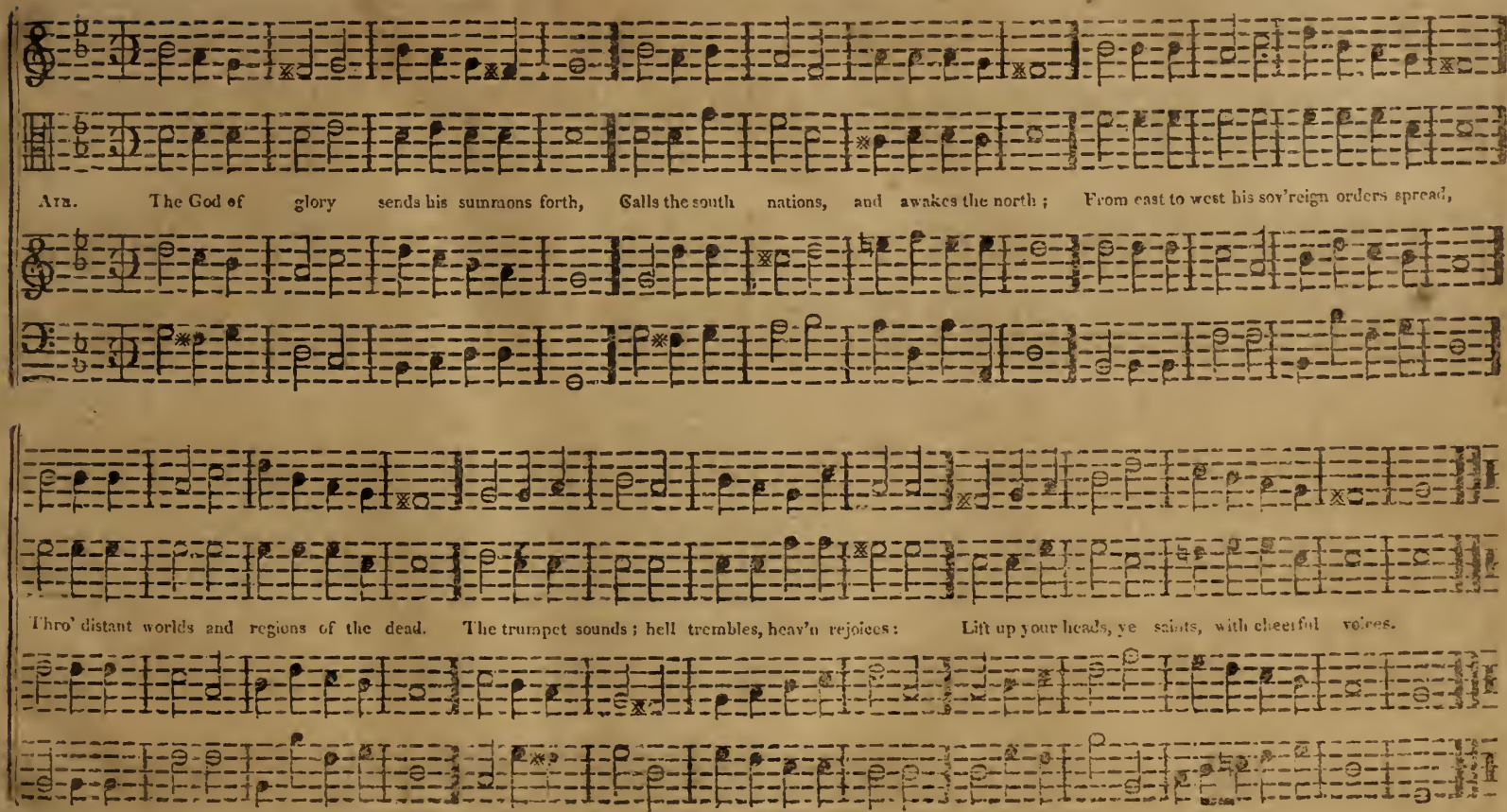
LYDD C. M. ✠

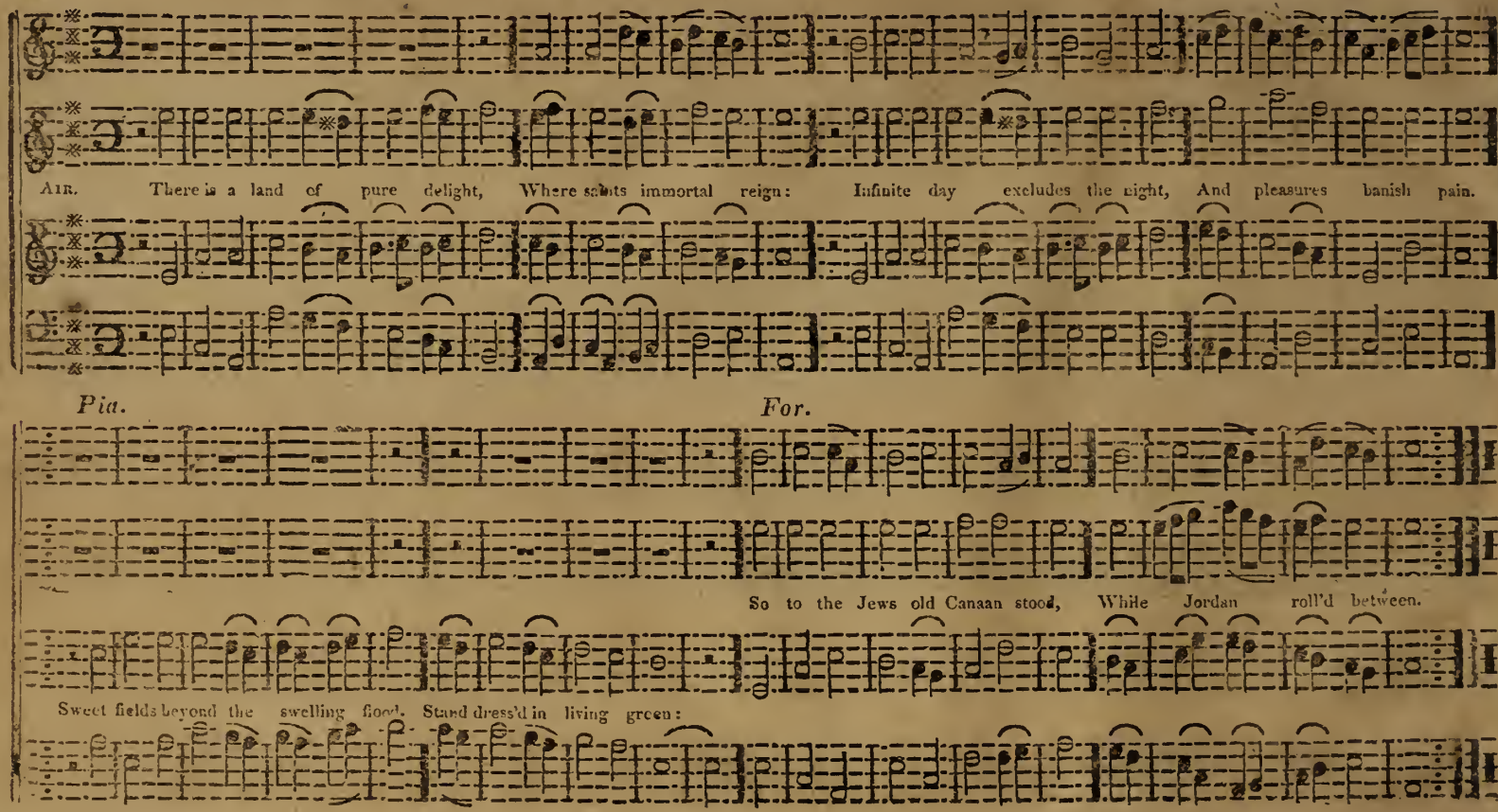
Dr. Arnold.

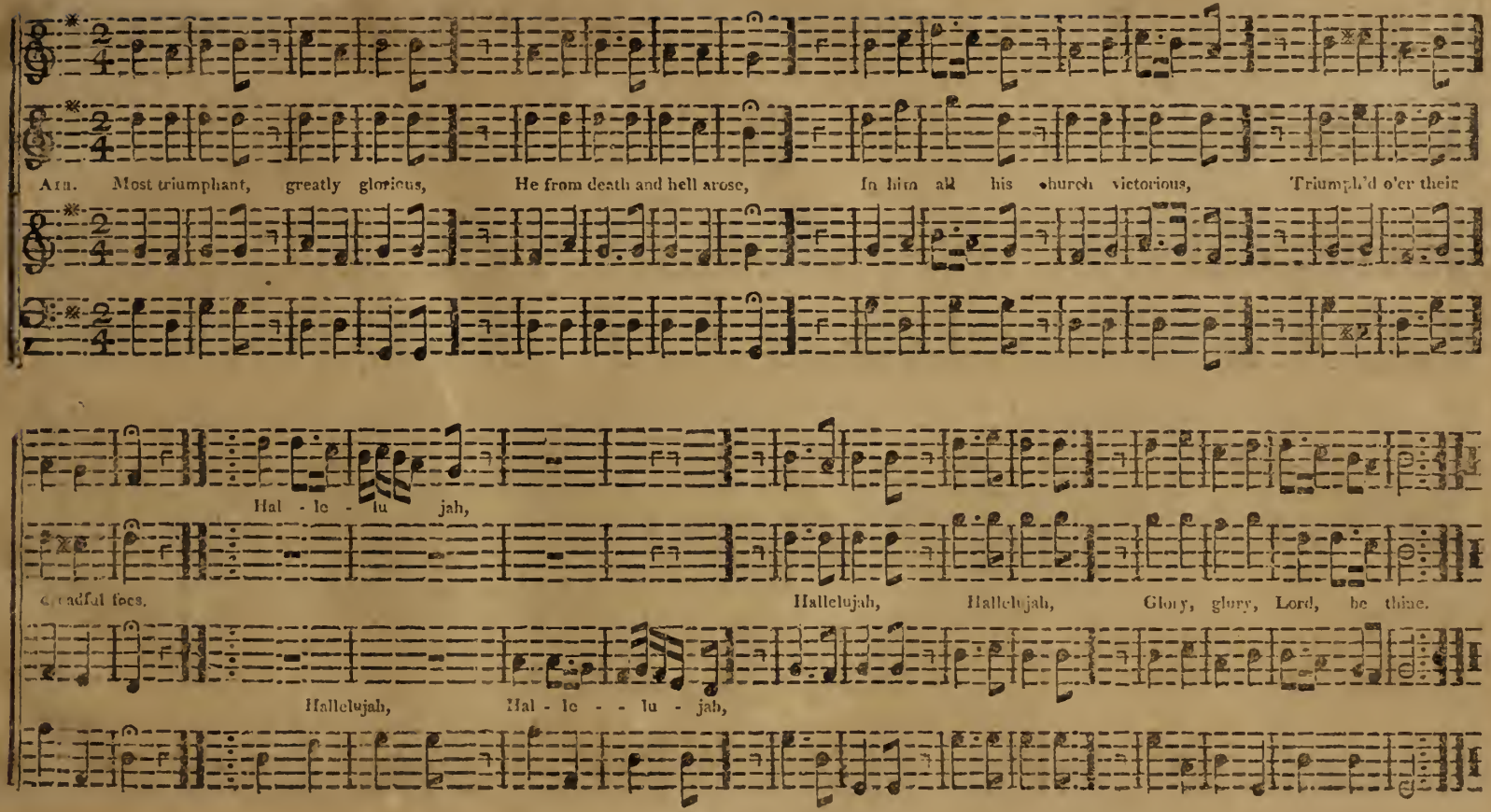


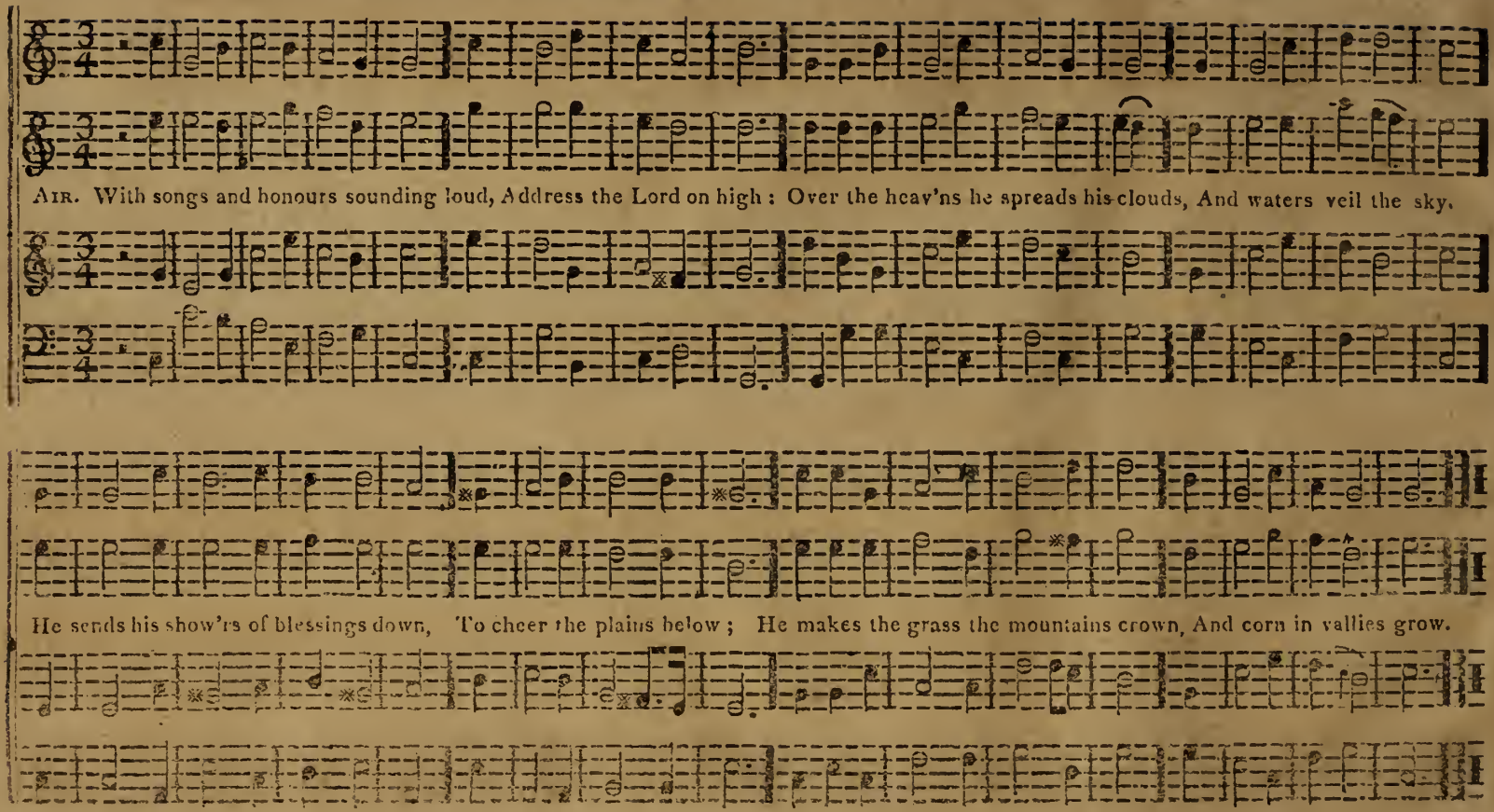
ADDISON. C. M. ✠




ARR. The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north; From east to west his sov'reign orders spread,
Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds; hell trembles, heav'n rejoices: Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.


Air. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign: Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.
Pia.
For.
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.
Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green:


Arn. Most triumphant, greatly glorious, He from death and hell arose, In him all his church victorious, Triumph'd o'er their
Hal - le - lu jah,
dreadful foes. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Glory, glory, Lord, be thine.
Hallelujah, Hal - le - - lu - jah,


AIR. With songs and honours sounding loud, Address the Lord on high: Over the heav'ns he spreads his clouds, And waters veil the sky.
He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains below; He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow.

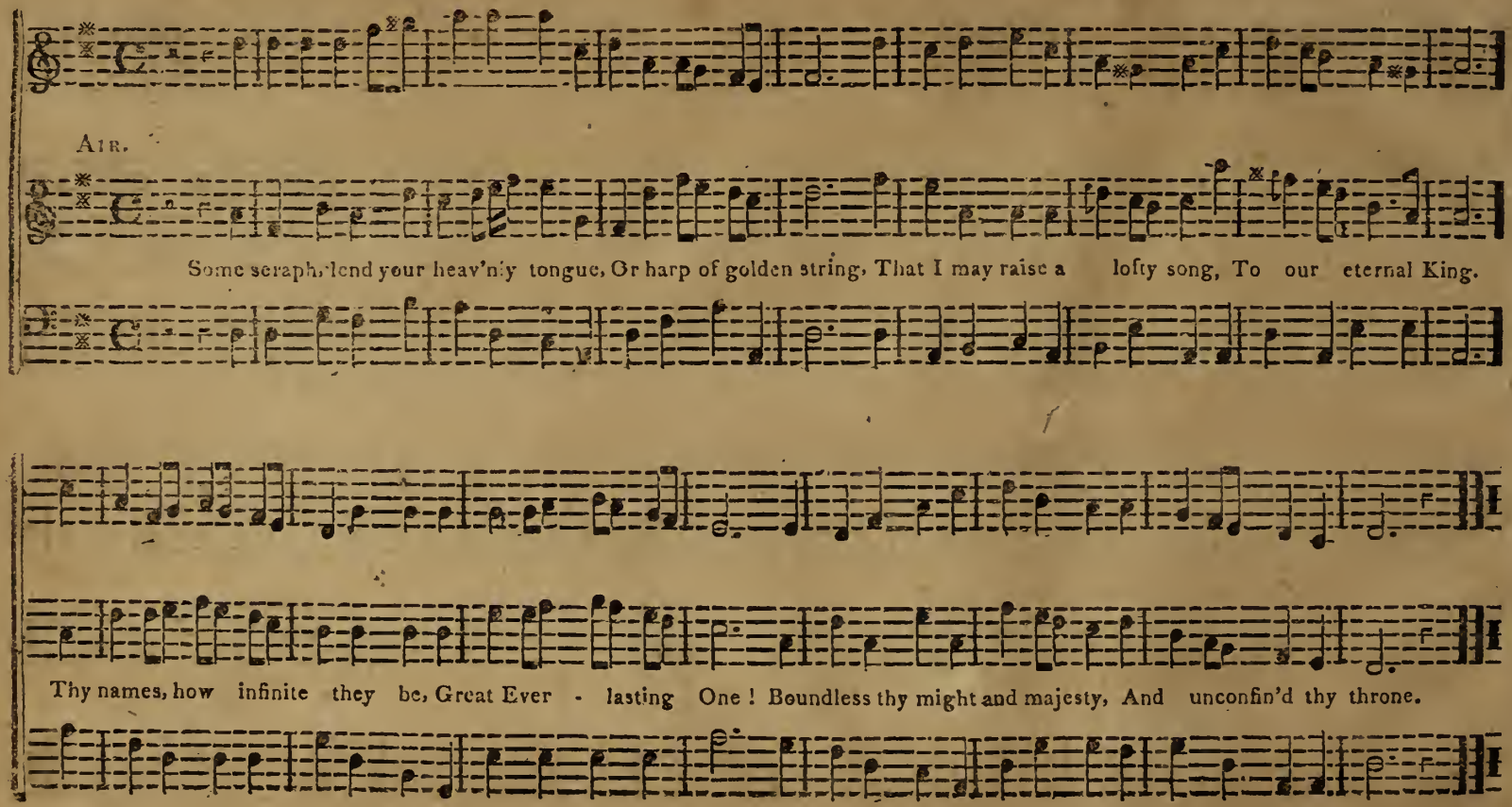
Andante. *Pia.*

AIR.

Glory and honour be to thee, Thou self-ex - istent De - i - ty: Thee we revere, and

For.

thee adore, In mercy in - fi - - nite, and pow'r, In mercy in - fi - nite and pow'r.


Air.
Some seraph, lend your heav'nly tongue, Or harp of golden string, That I may raise a lofty song, To our eternal King.
Thy names, how infinite they be, Great Ever - lasting One! Boundless thy might and majesty, And unconfin'd thy throne.

LITTLETON. 8, 7, 4. A. Williams.

Air.

Midst ten thousand saints and angels Hallelujah, Welcome,

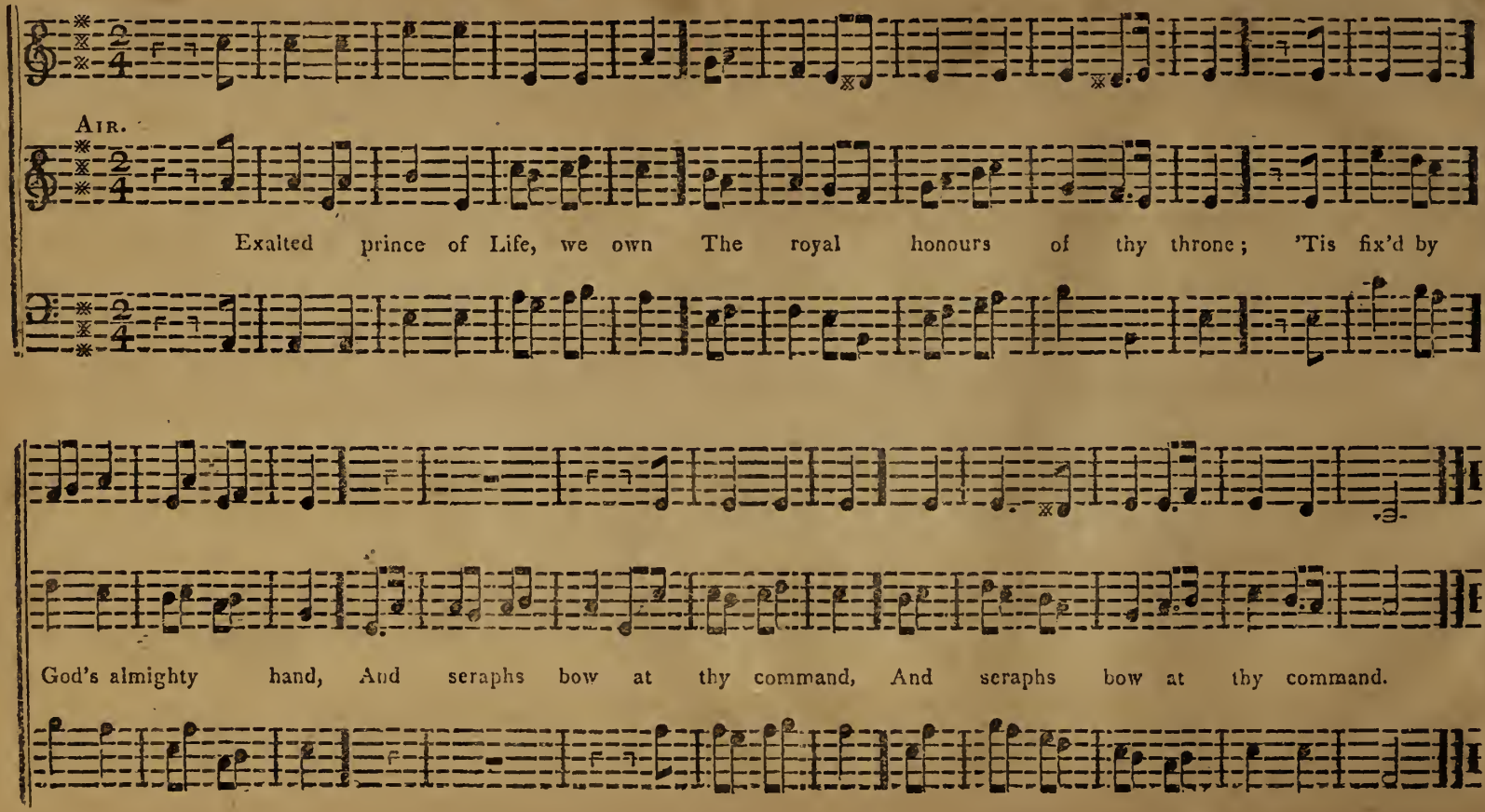
Lo, he cometh! countless trumpets Blow before the bloody sign; See the crucified shine; Hallelujah, Hallelujah, welcome, bleeding Lamb!

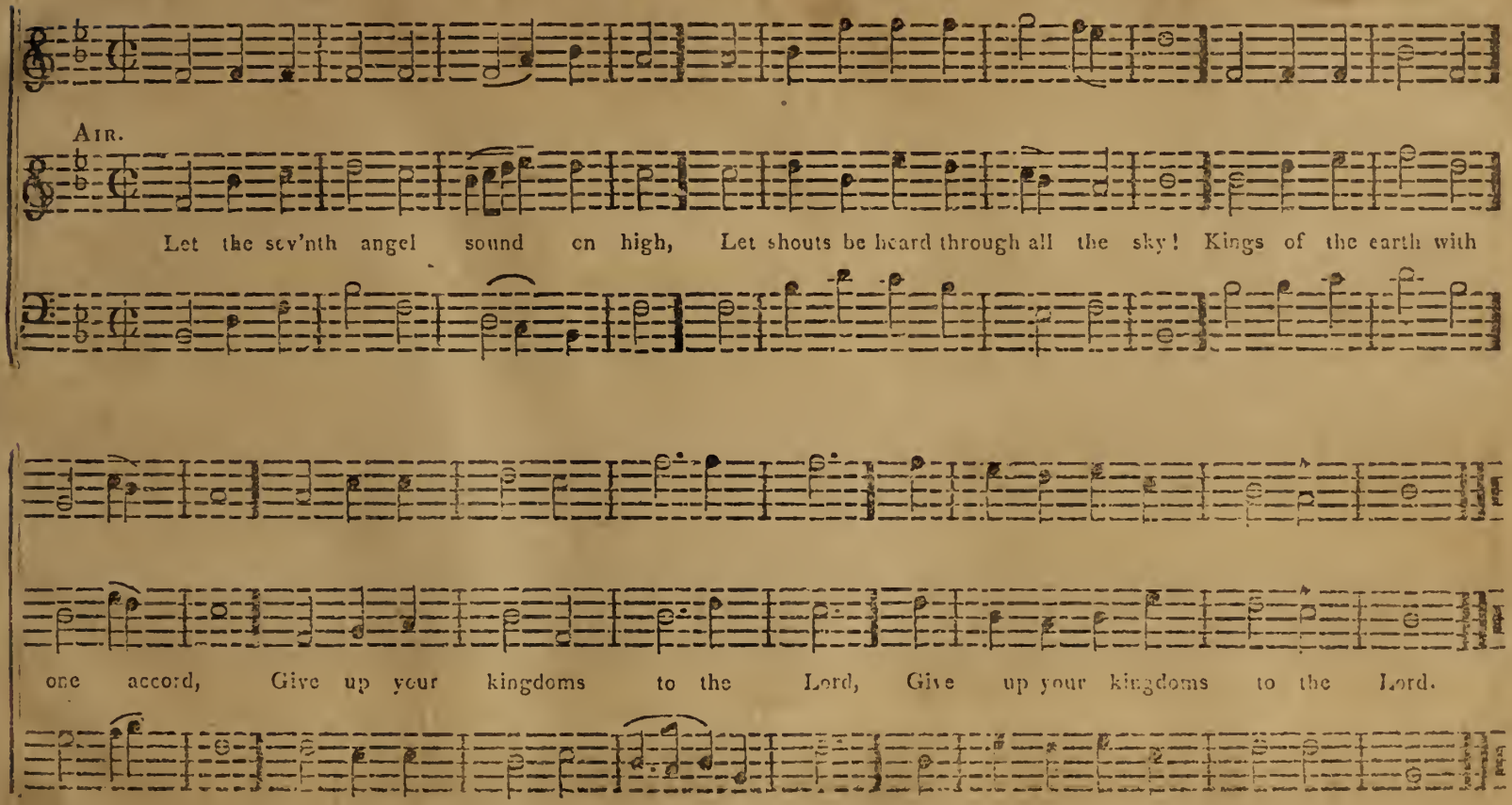
Alto.

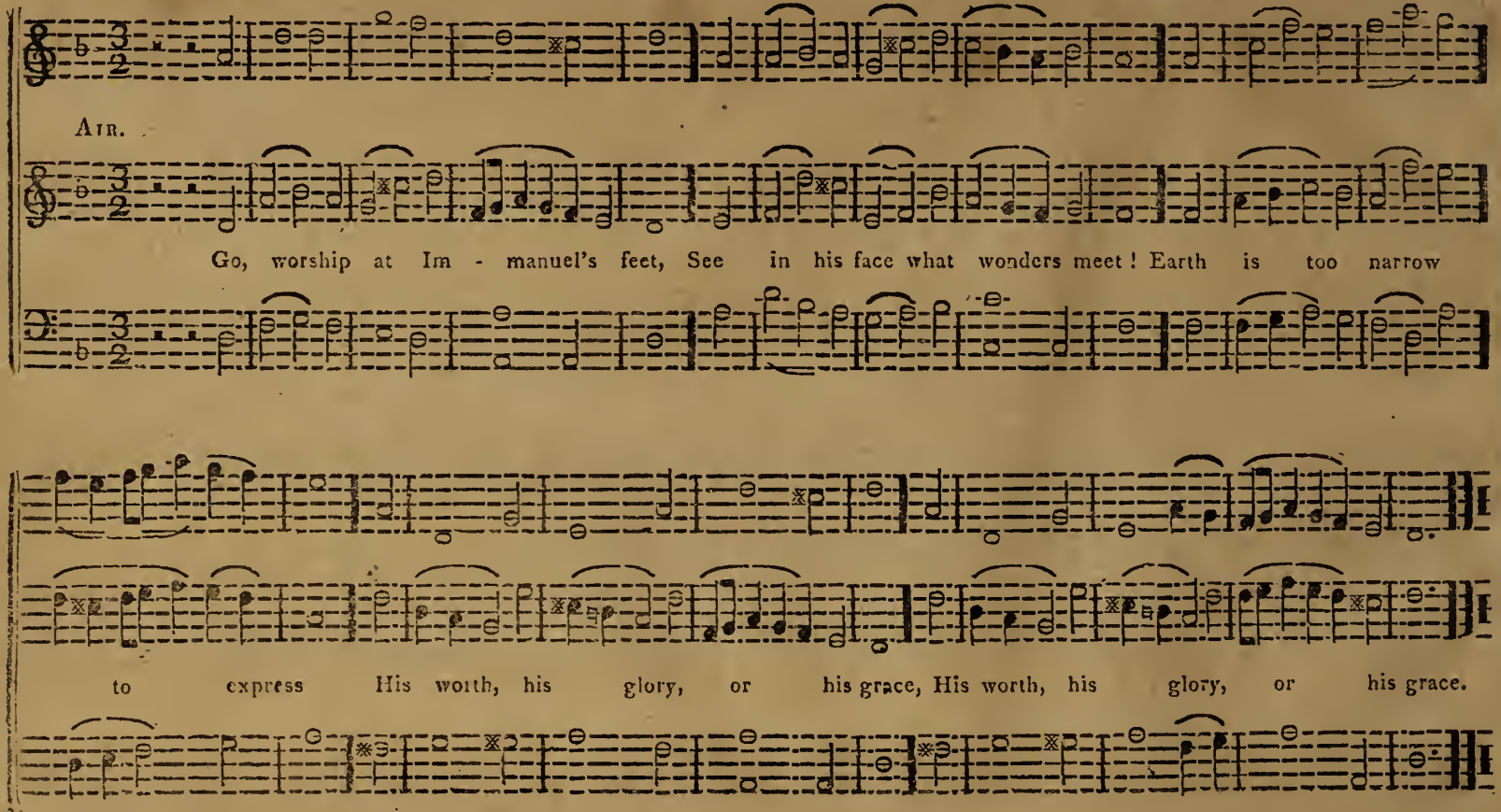
CHARMOUTH. C. M. Dr. Wainwright.

My Saviour, my almighty Friend, When I begin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace.

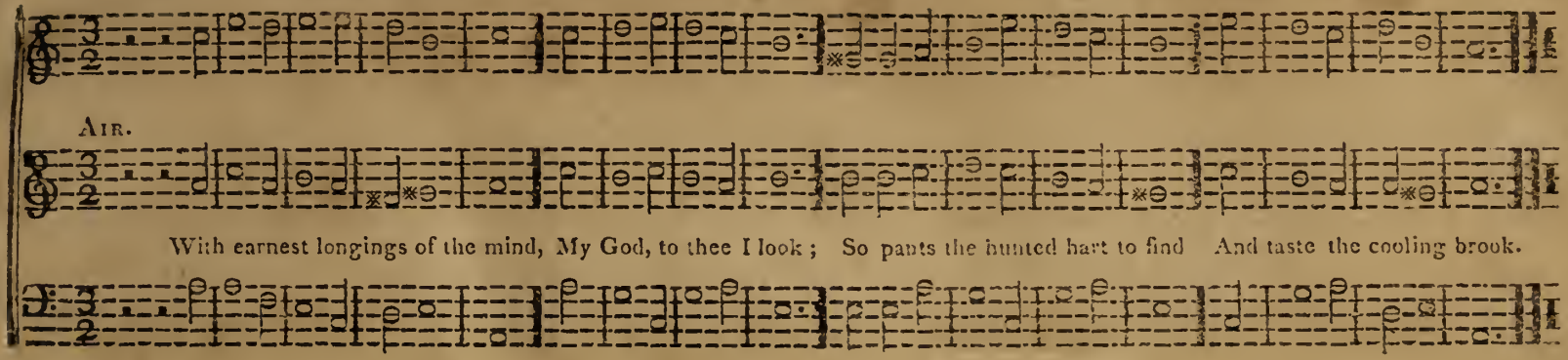
Air. *Solemn.*


Air.
Exalted prince of Life, we own The royal honours of thy throne; 'Tis fix'd by
God's almighty hand, And seraphs bow at thy command, And seraphs bow at thy command.

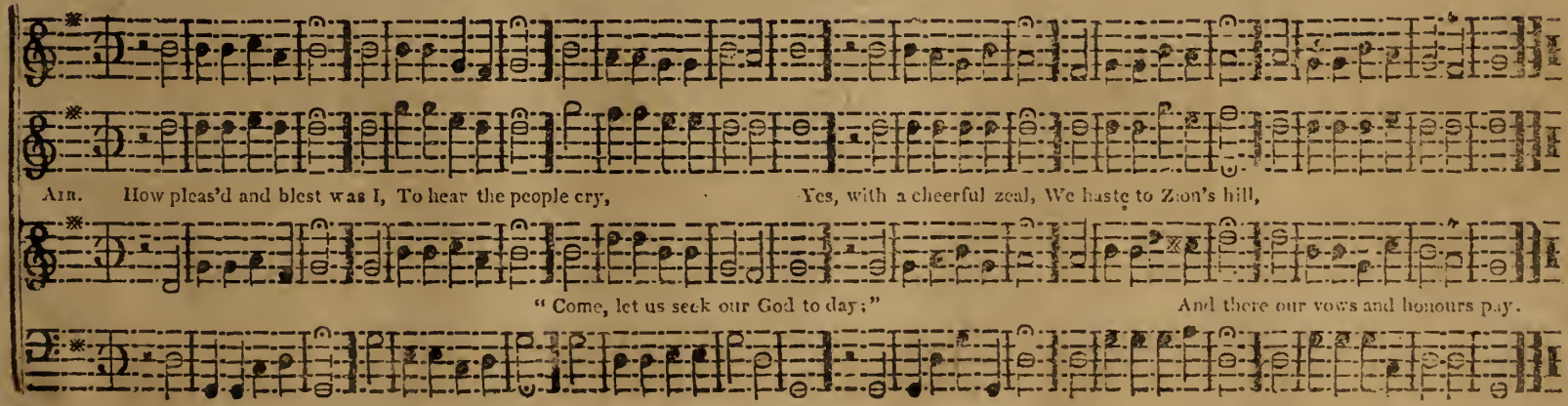

Air.
Let the sev'nth angel sound on high, Let shouts be heard through all the sky! Kings of the earth with
one accord, Give up your kingdoms to the Lord, Give up your kingdoms to the Lord.

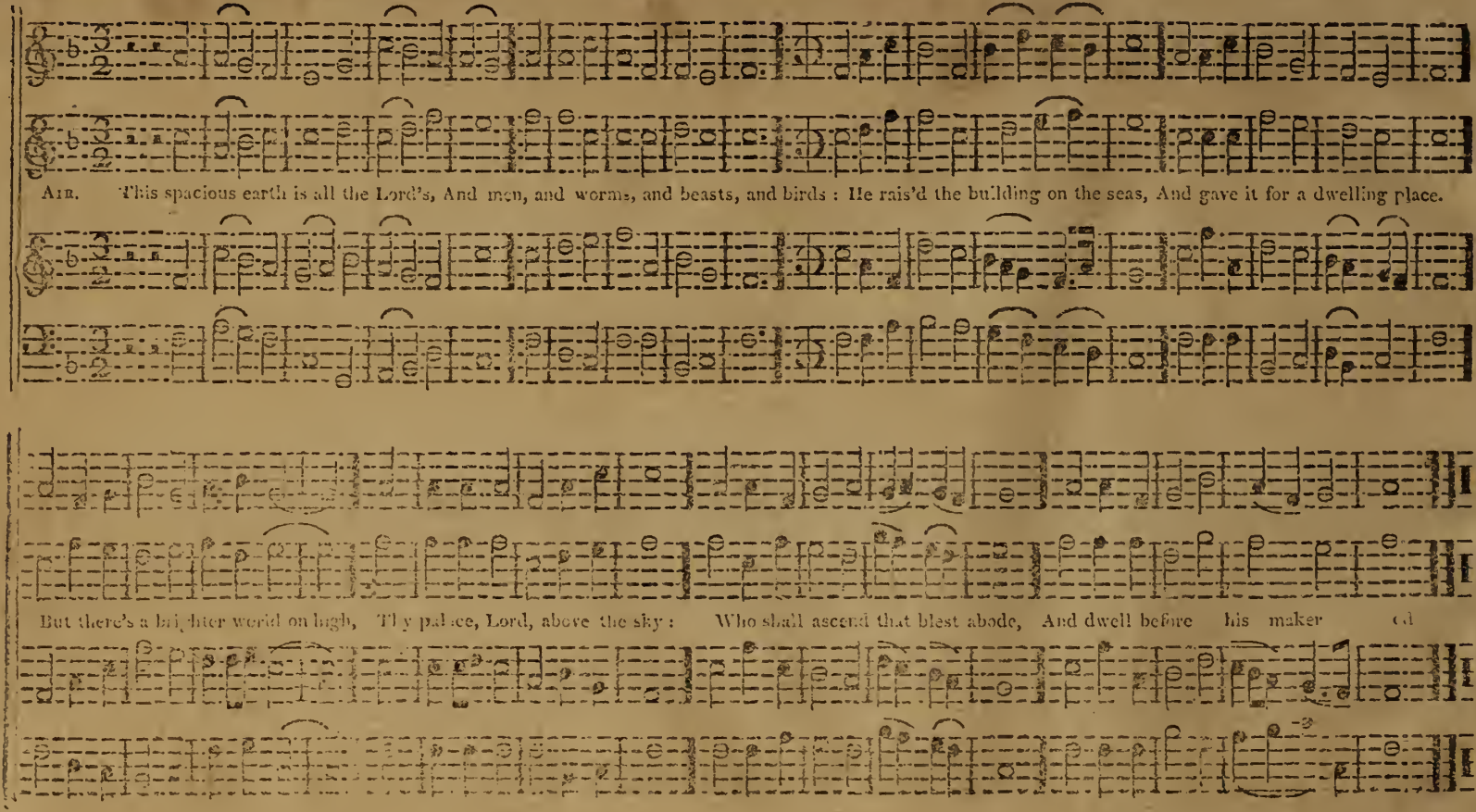

Air.
Go, worship at Im - manuel's feet, See in his face what wonders meet! Earth is too narrow
to express His worth, his glory, or his grace, His worth, his glory, or his grace.

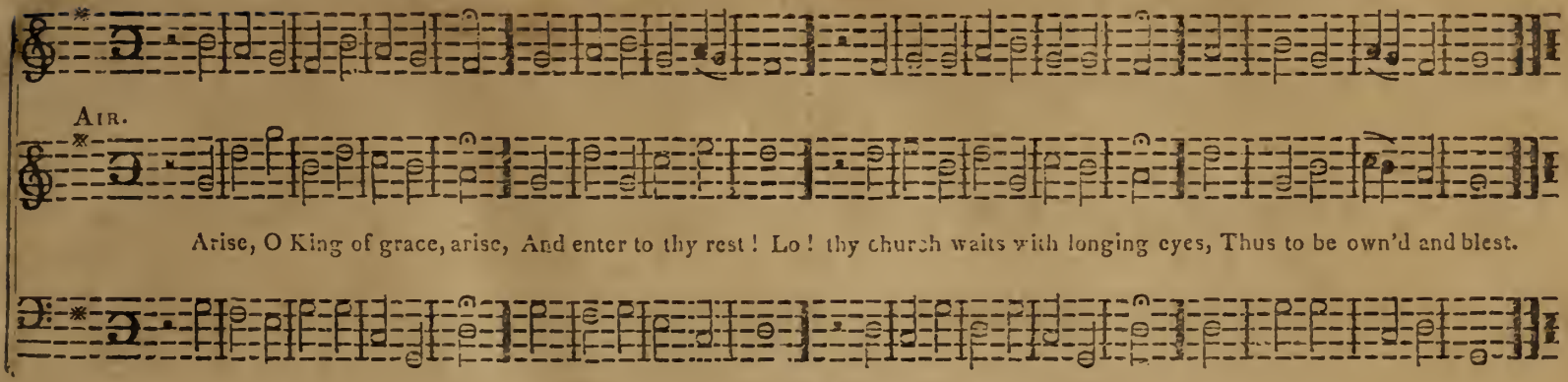
BLENHEIM. C. M. ♮ T. Ravenscroft.



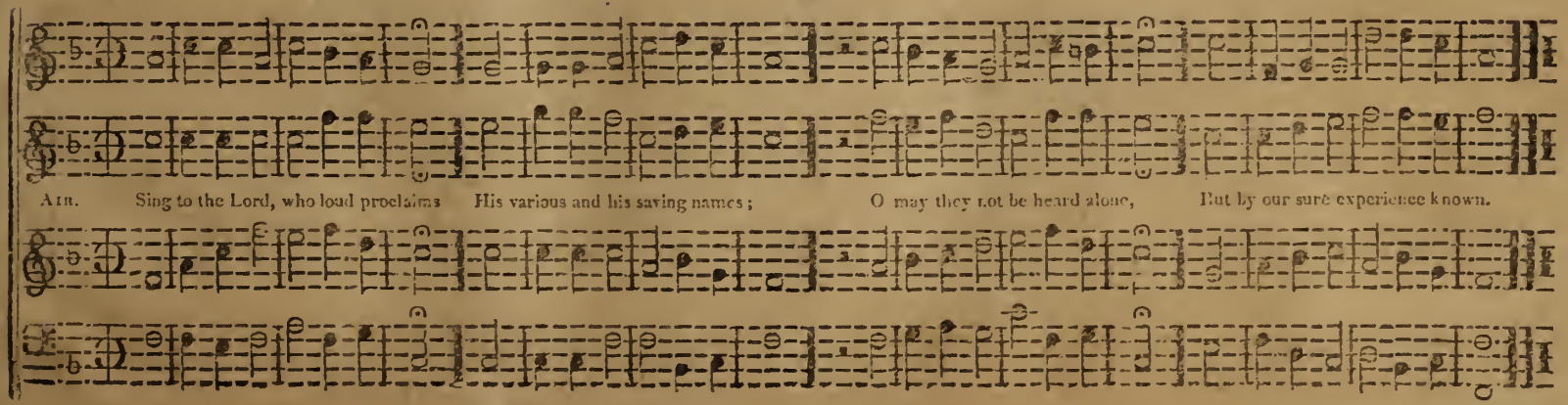
DALSTON. S. P. M. ♮ A. Williams.




Air. This spacious earth is all the Lord's, And men, and worms, and beasts, and birds : He rais'd the building on the seas, And gave it for a dwelling place.
But there's a brighter world on high, Thy palace, Lord, above the sky : Who shall ascend that blest abode, And dwell before his maker

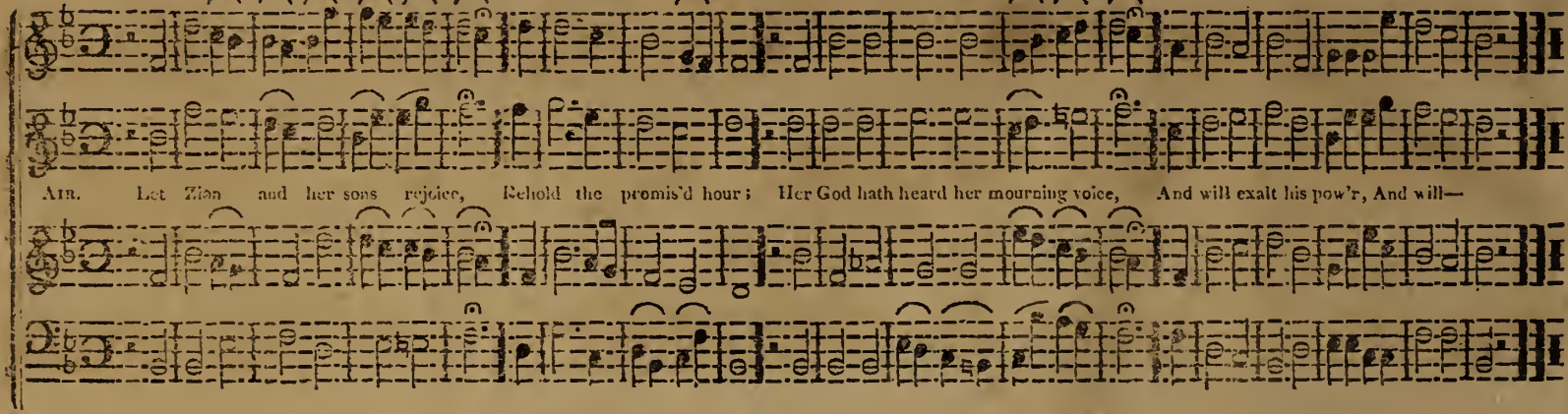


WELLS. L. M. ✠ Holdrayd.



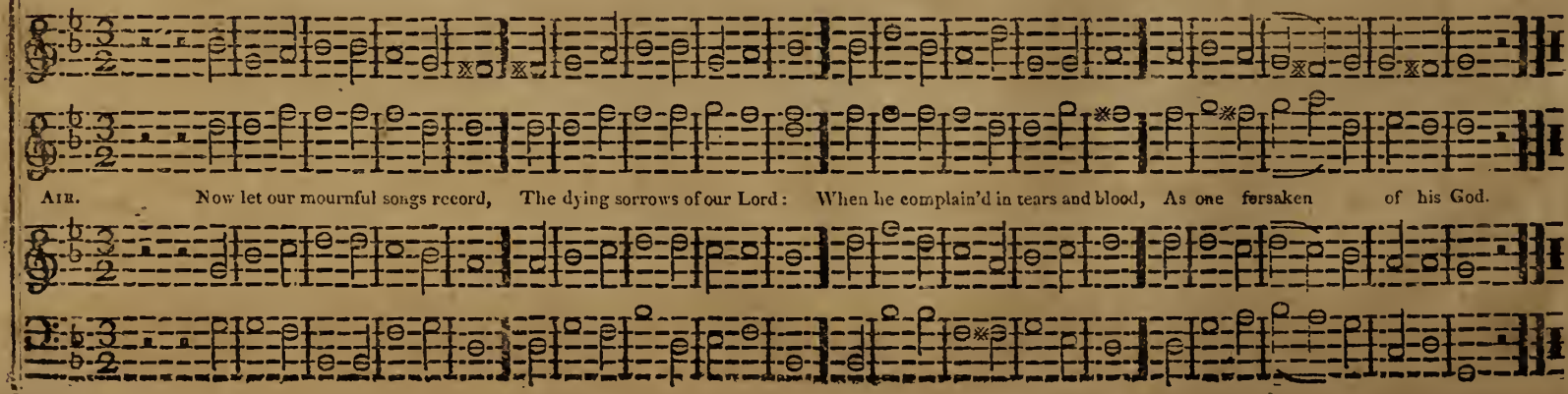
ADVENT. C. M. ✠

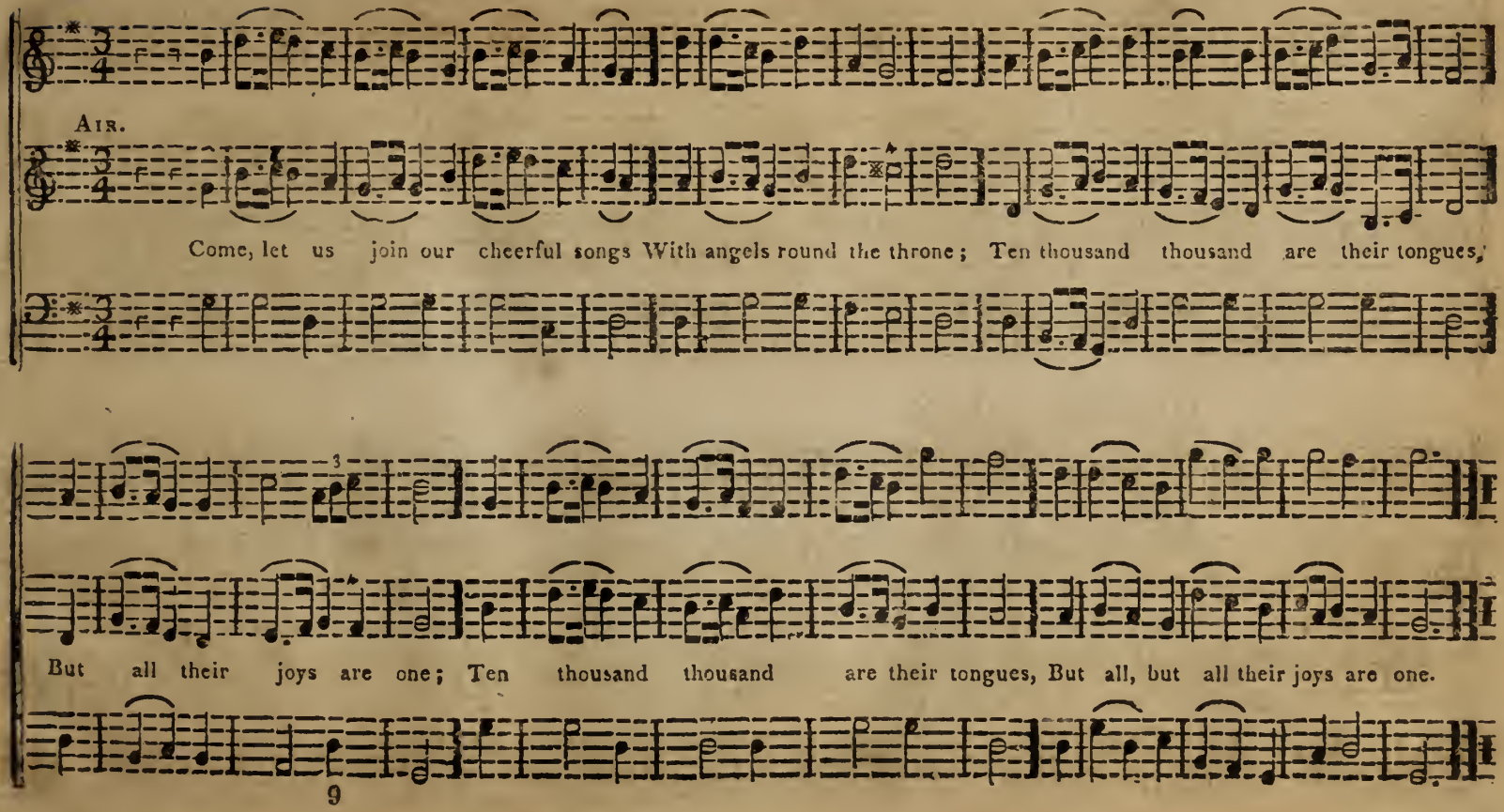
Callcott.



BABYLON. L. M. ♭

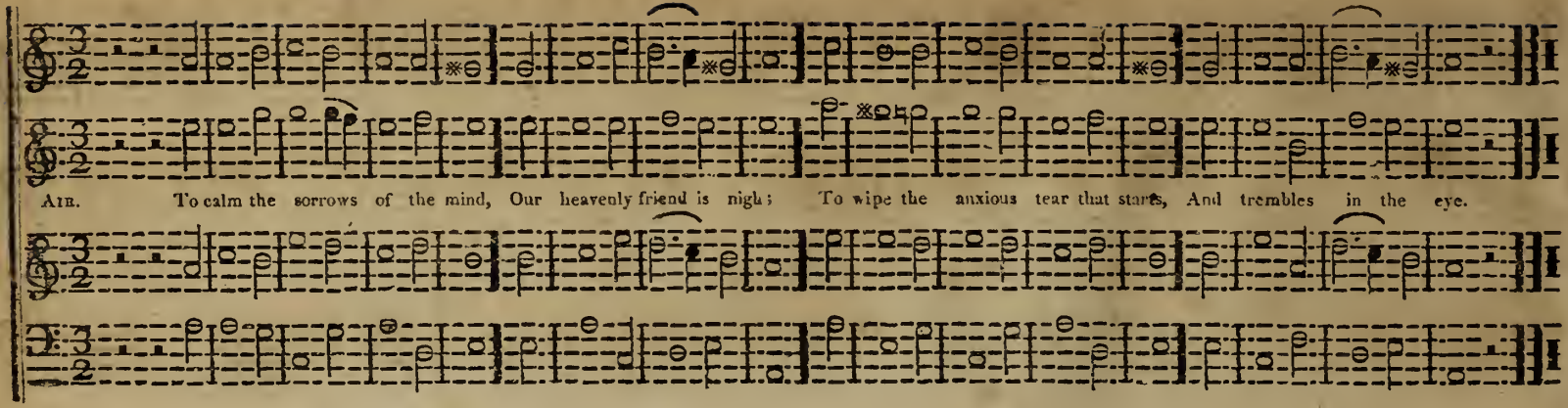
Ravenscroft,



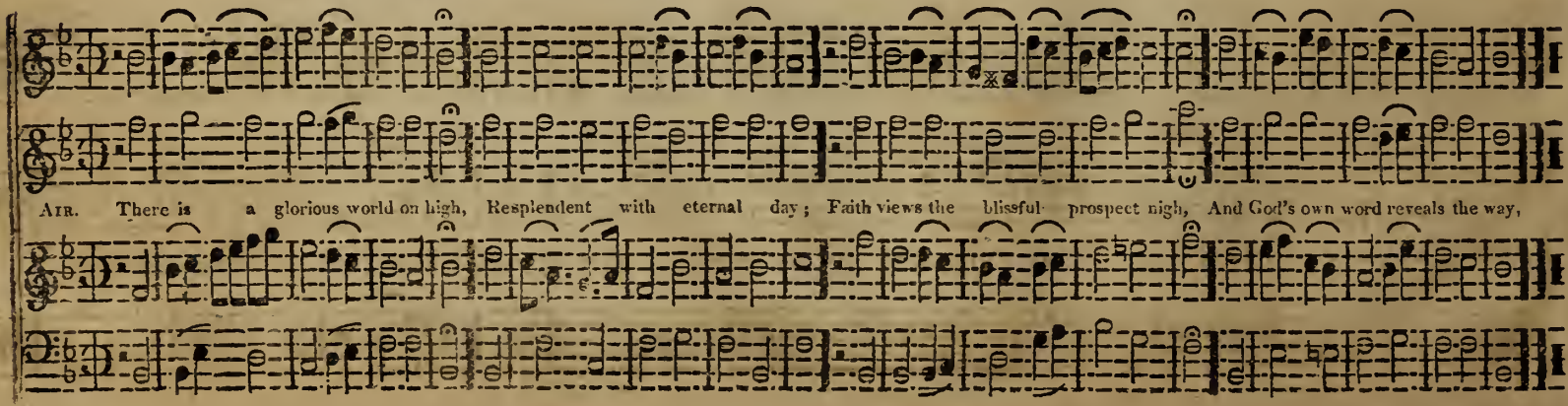

Air.
Come, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all, but all their joys are one.

WORKSOP. C. M. ♮

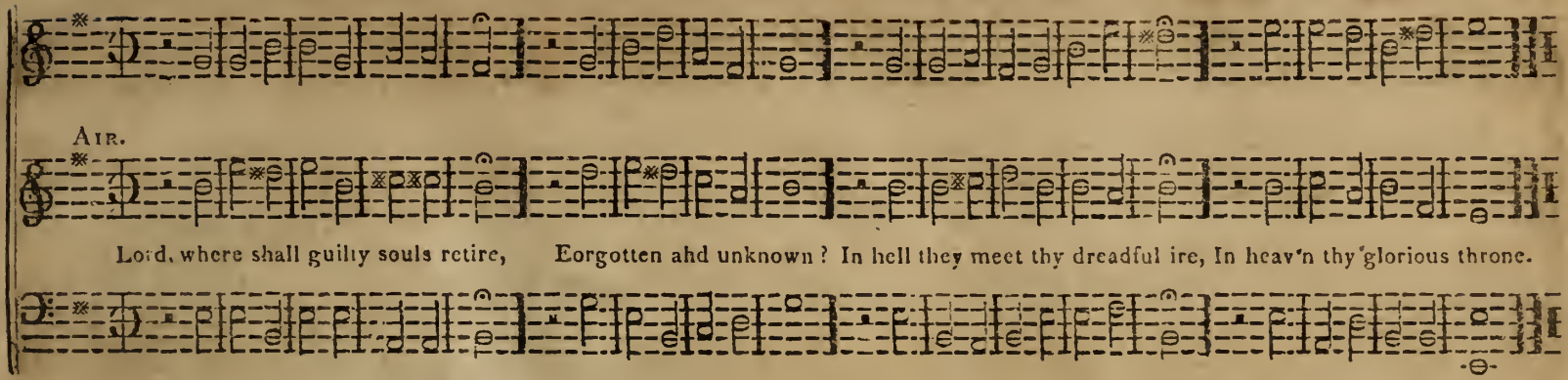
T. Williams' Col.



ROCHDALE. L. M. ♯

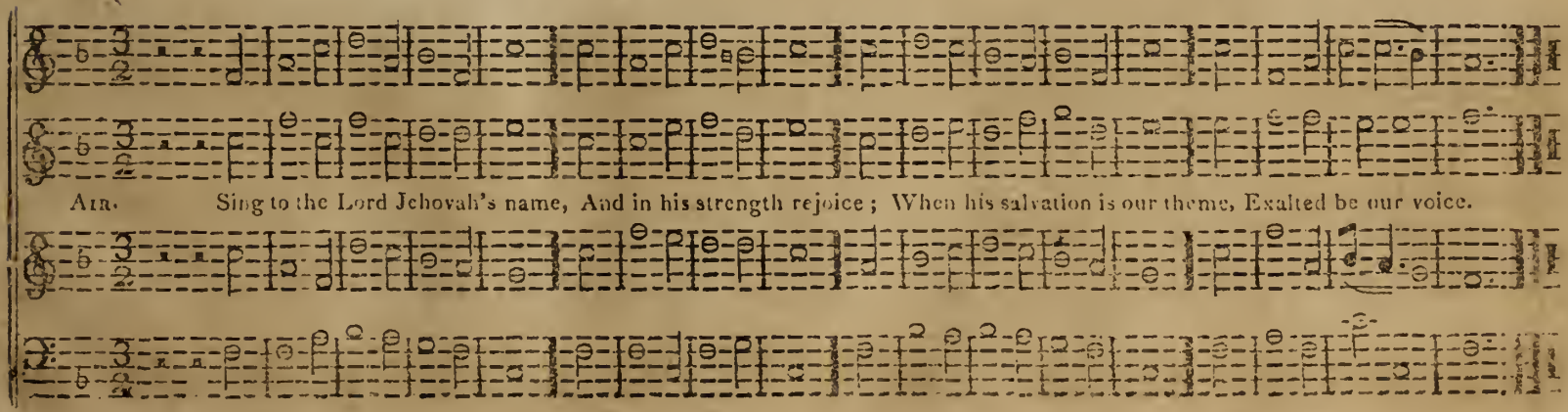


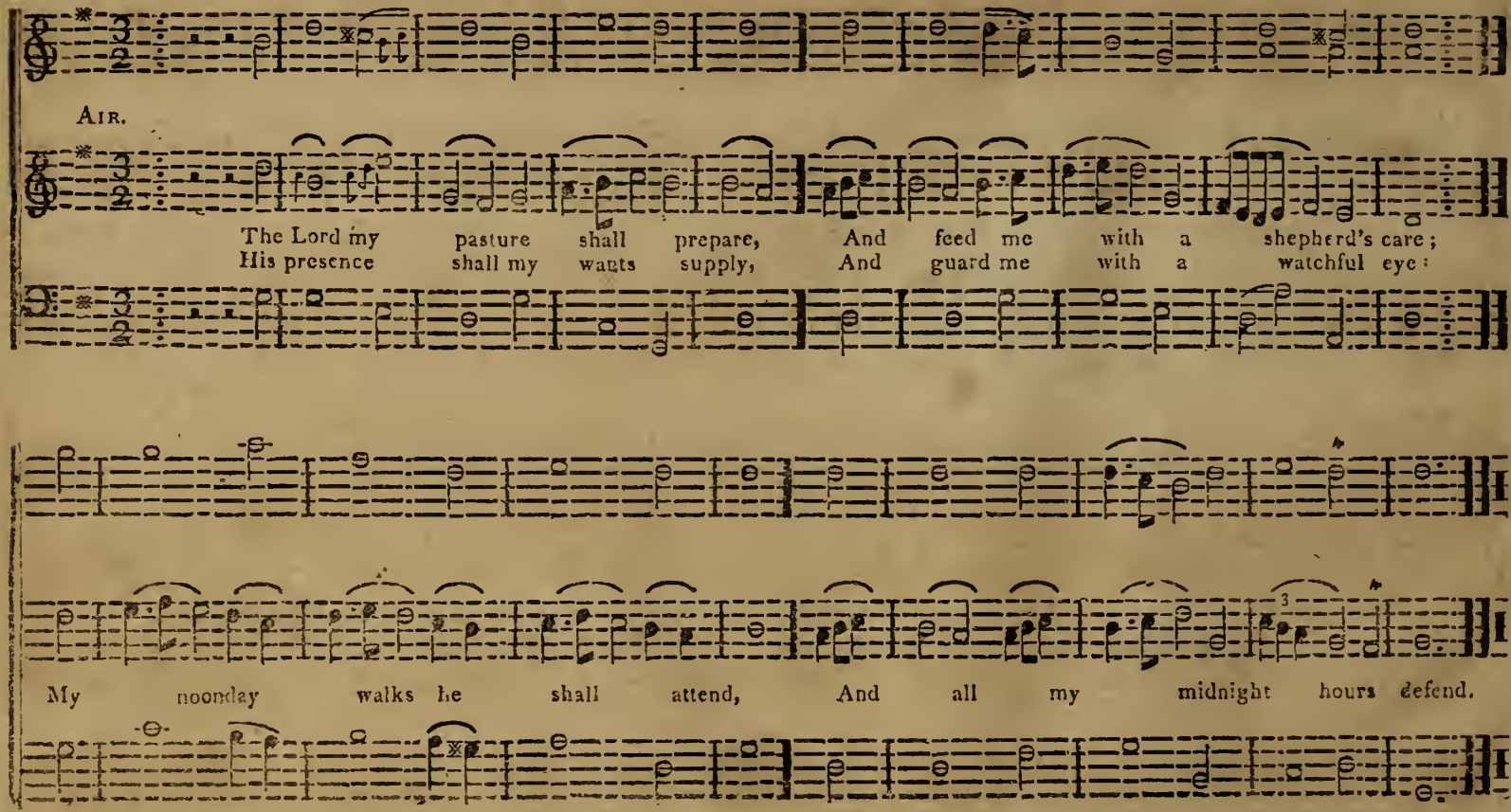
BISHOPSGATE. C. M. ♭



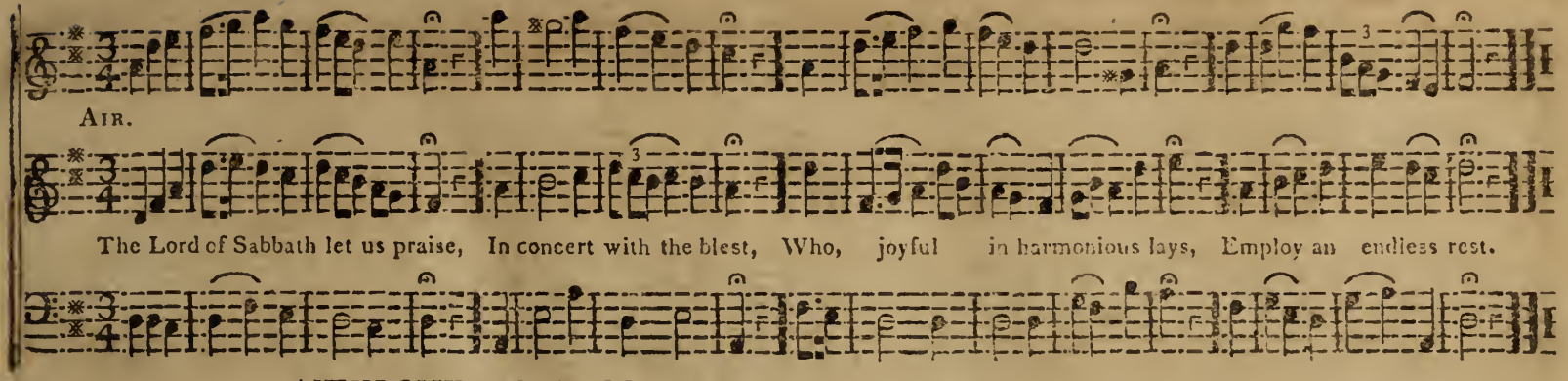
BEDFORD. C. M. ♯

W. Wheall.

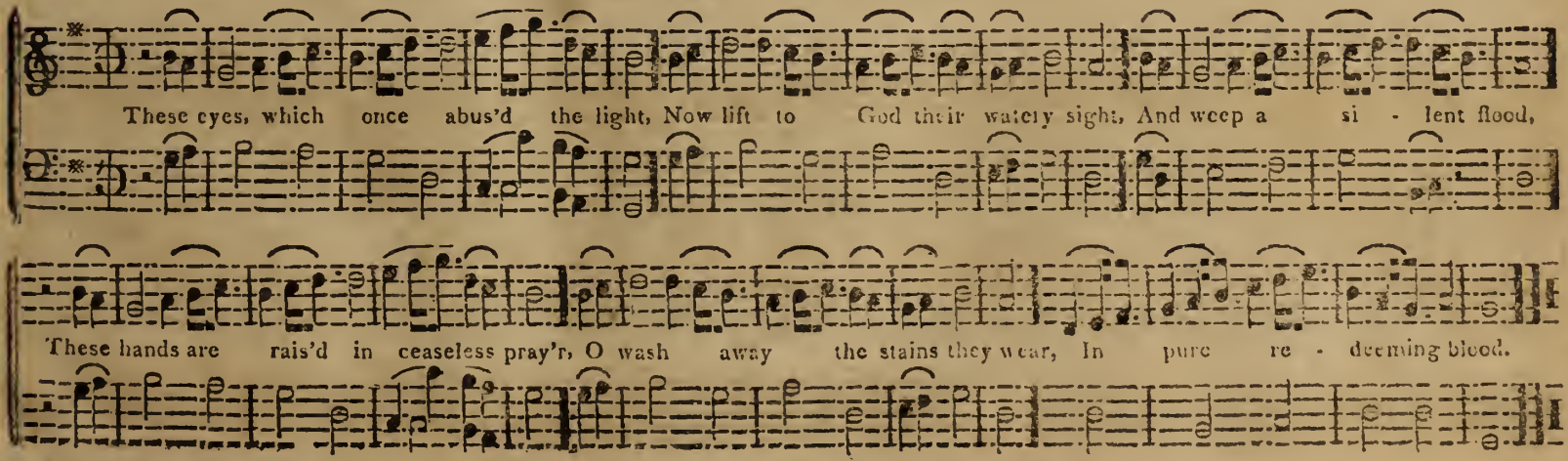



Air.
The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noonday walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.

SUNDAY. C. M. ✠

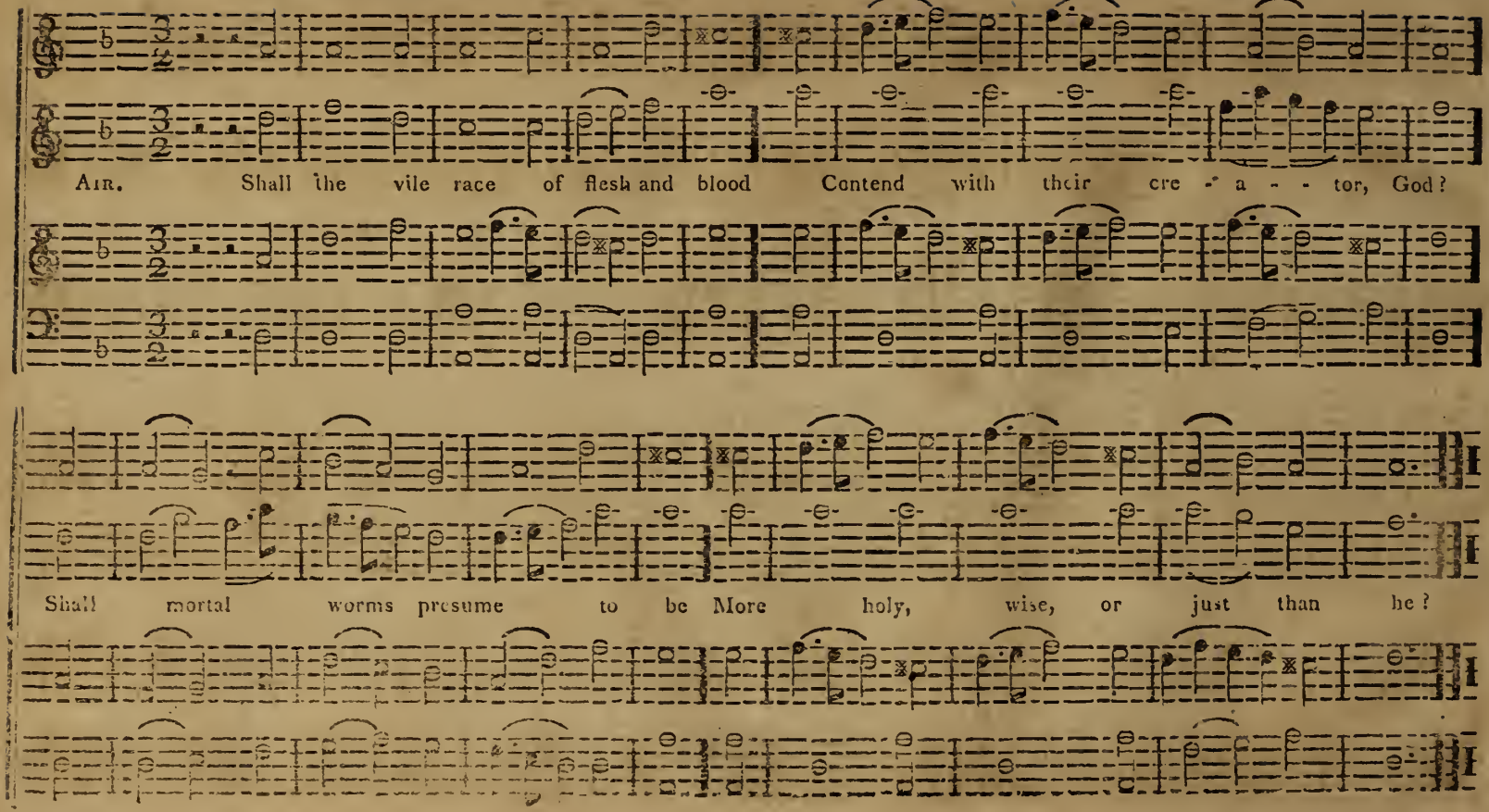


AITHLONE. C. P. M. ✠



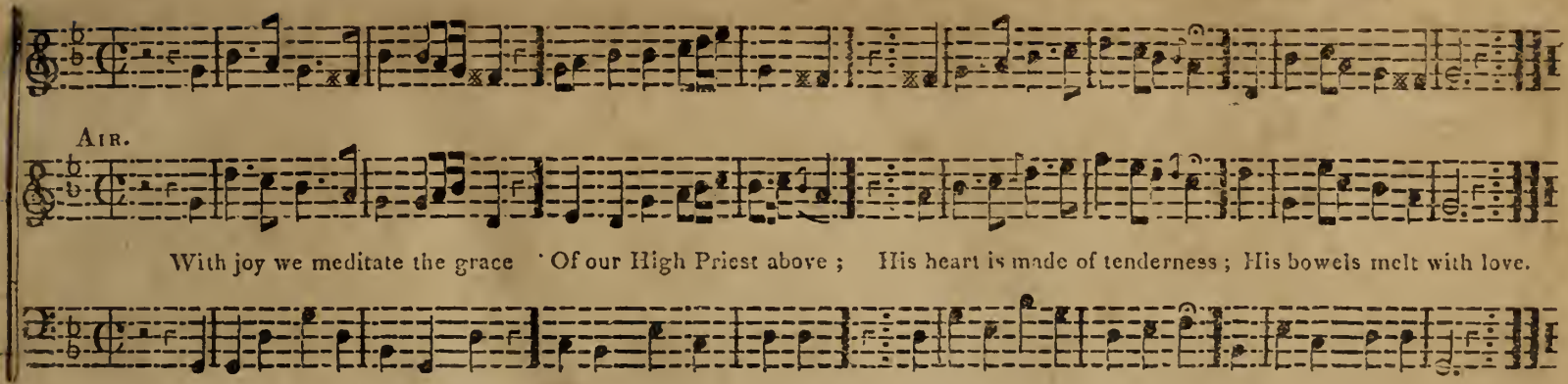
BROOKFIELD. L. M. ♭

W. Billings.



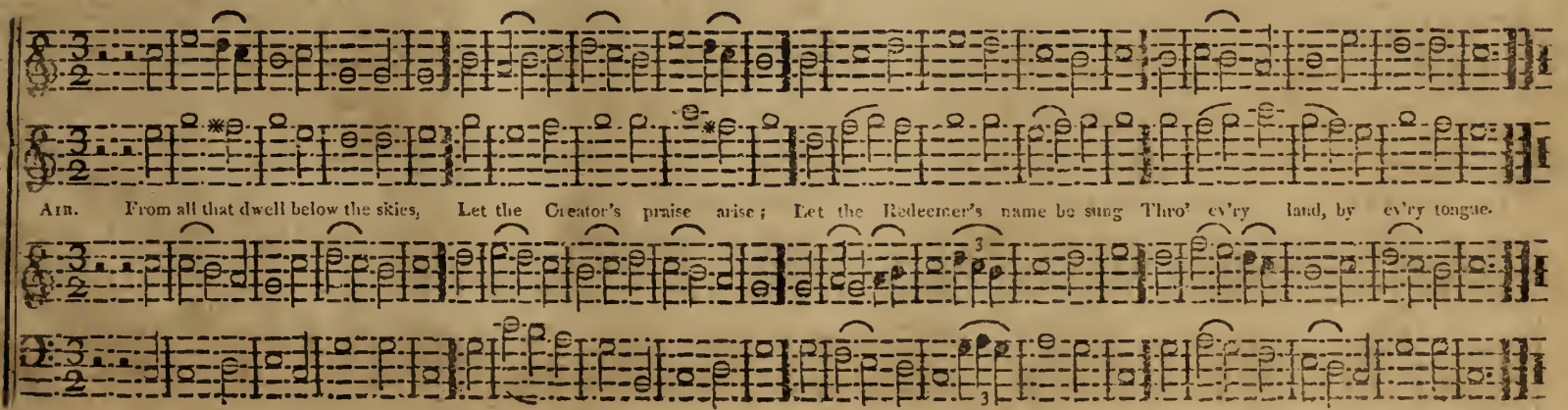
CHELSEA. C. M. ♭

Dr. Burney.



ALL SAINTS. L. M. ♯

W. Tansur.



BRENTFORD. L. M. ✠

Air.

Bury'd in shadows of the night, We lie, till Christ restores the light; Wisdom descends to heal the blind, And chase the darkness of the mind.

RYLAND. S. M. ✠

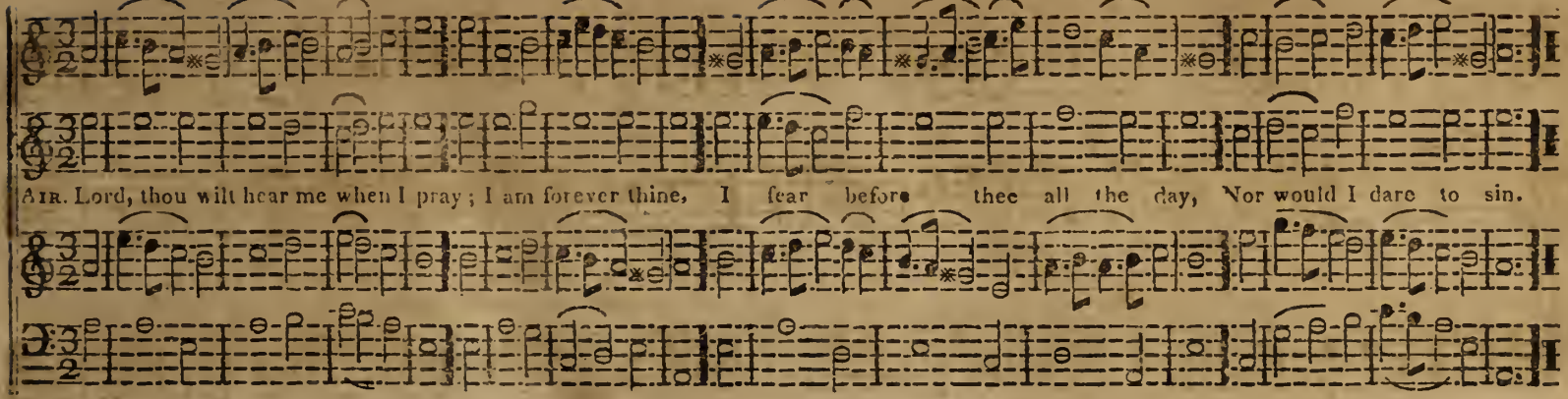
Tenor.

Air. O blessed souls are they, Whose sins are cover'd o'er; Divinely blest, to whom the Lord, Imputes their guilt no more, Divinely blest, to whom the Lord,—

PIA. FOR.

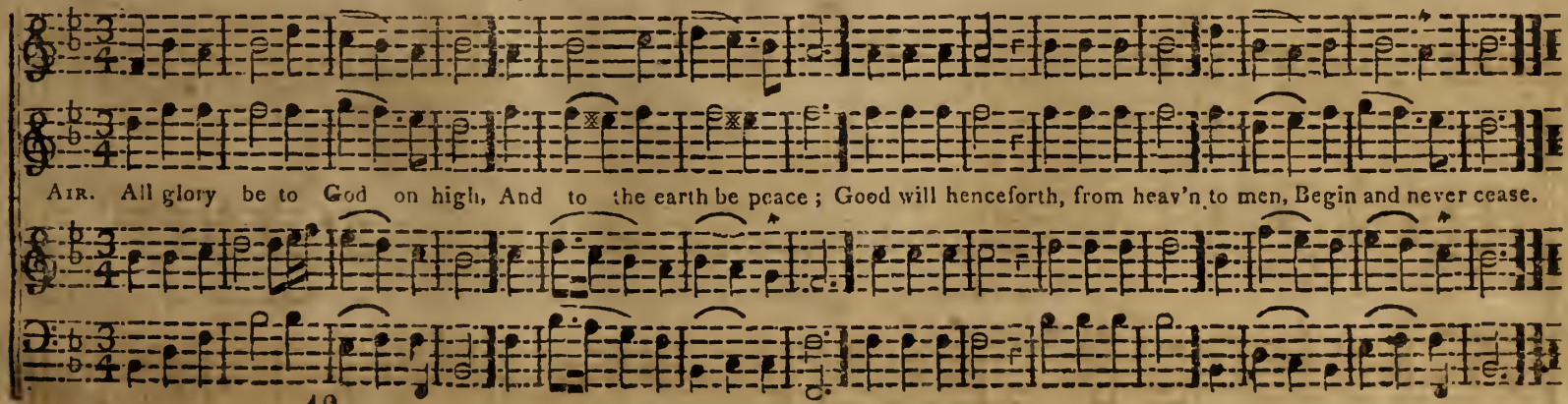
BUCKINGHAM. C. M. ♮

A. Williams.



ARUNDEL. C. M. ♮

A. Williams' Coll.

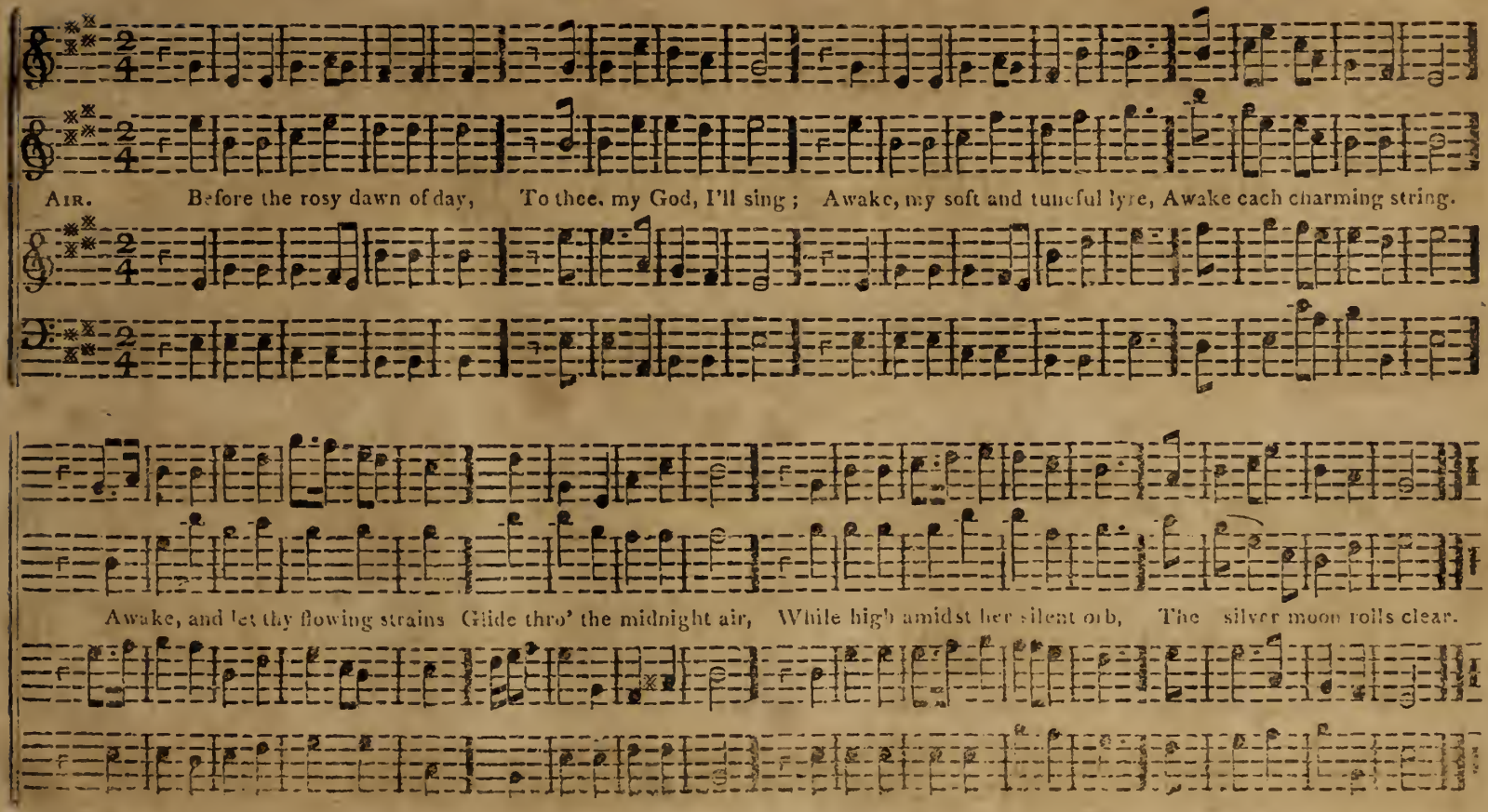


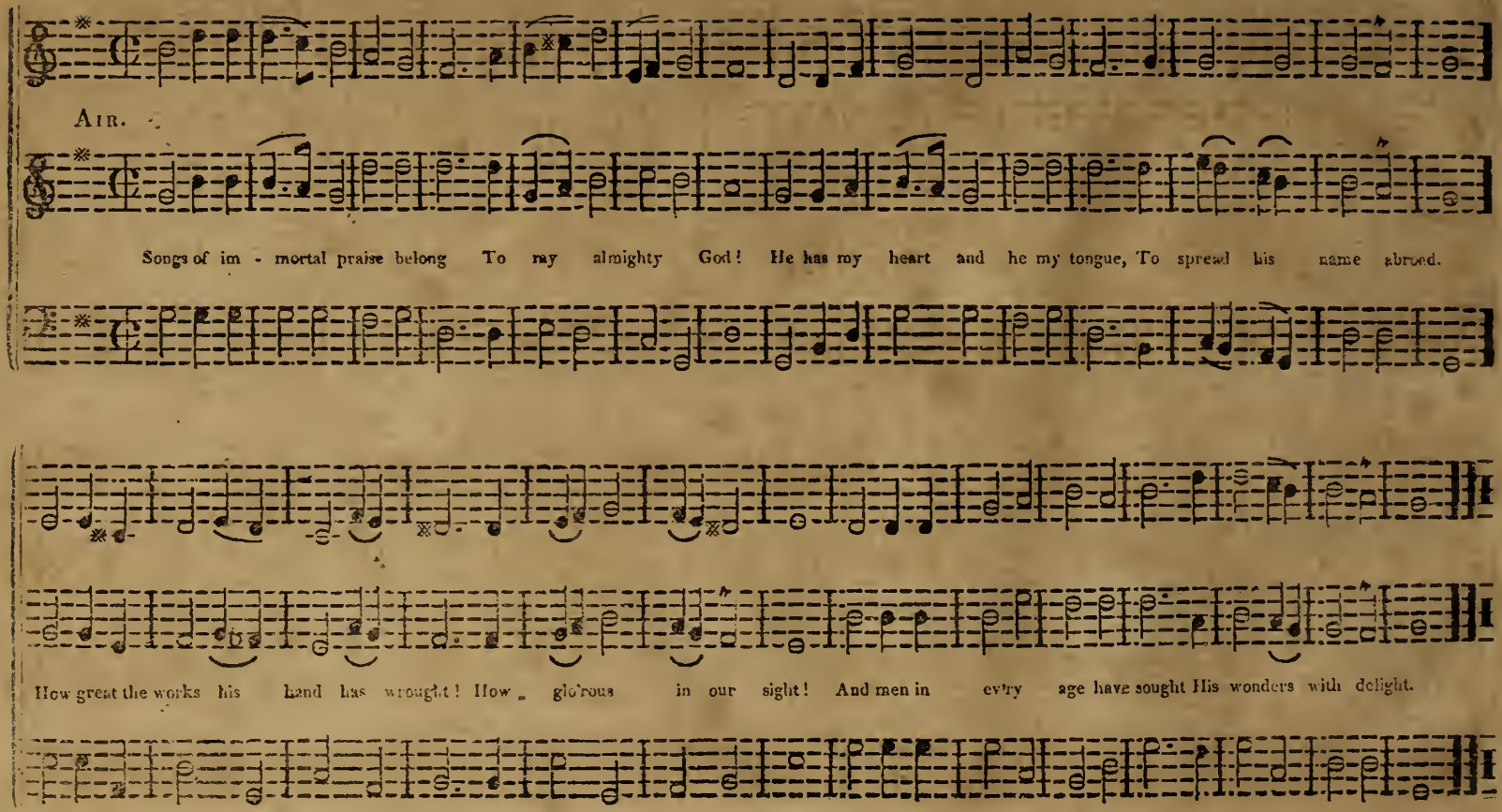
Andante.

Air.

Jesus, our Lord, ascend thy throne, And near thy father sit: In Zion shall thy pow'r be known, And make thy foes submit.

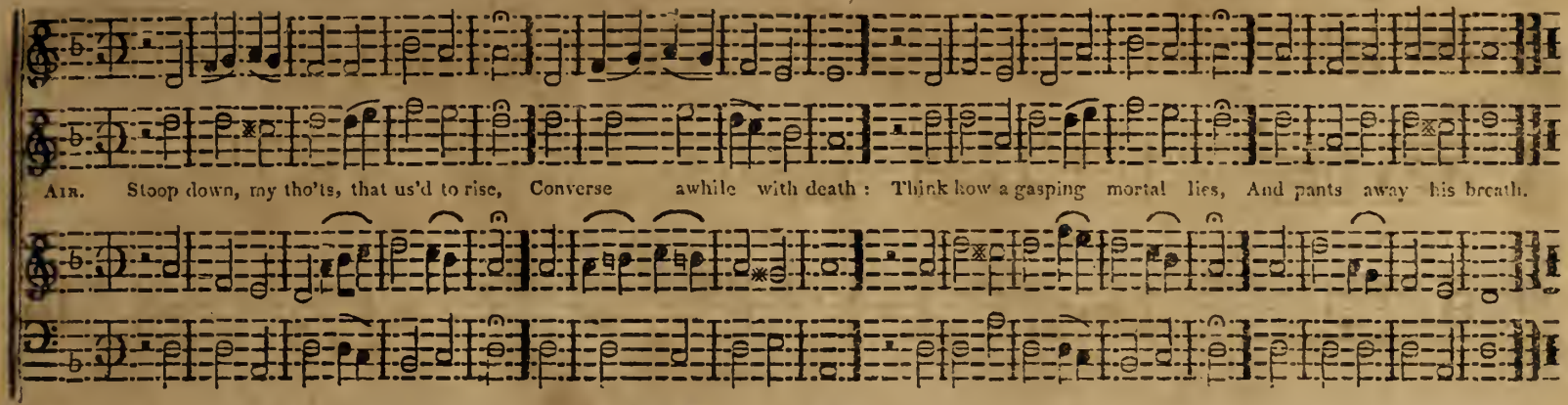
What wonders shall thy gospel do! Thy converts shall surpass The num'rous drops, the num'rous drops of morning dew, And own thy sov'reign grace.


AIR.
Before the rosy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; Awake, my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake each charming string.
Awake, and let thy flowing strains Glide thro' the midnight air, While high amidst her silent orb, The silver moon rolls clear.


Air.
Songs of im - mortal praise belong To my almighty God! He has my heart and he my tongue, To spread his name abroad.
How great the works his hand has wrought! How glo'rous in our sight! And men in every age have sought His wonders with delight.

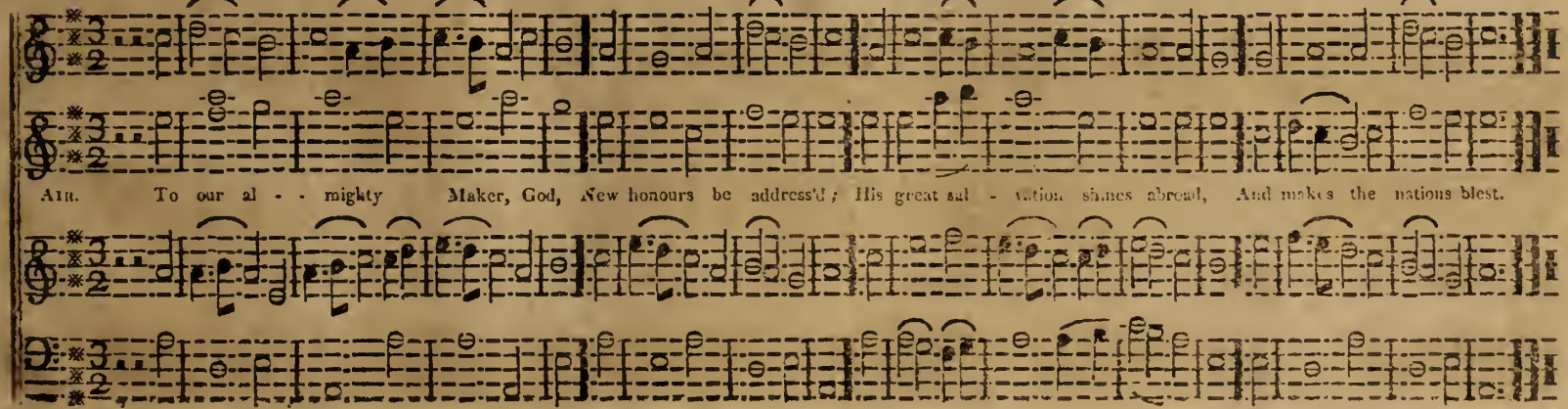
BANGOR. C. M. ♮

W. Tansur.



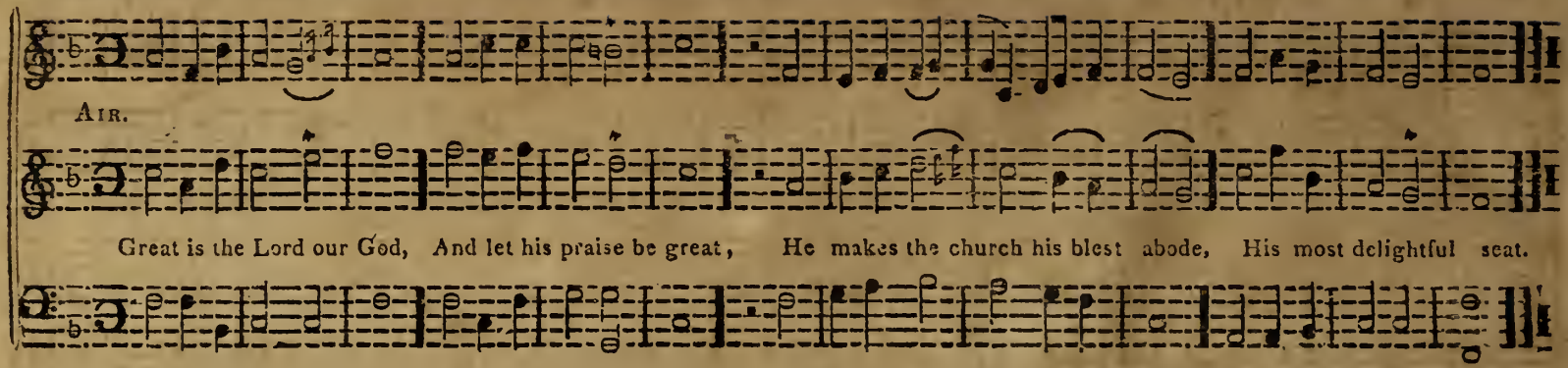
St. MARTIN's. C. M. ♯

W. Tansur.



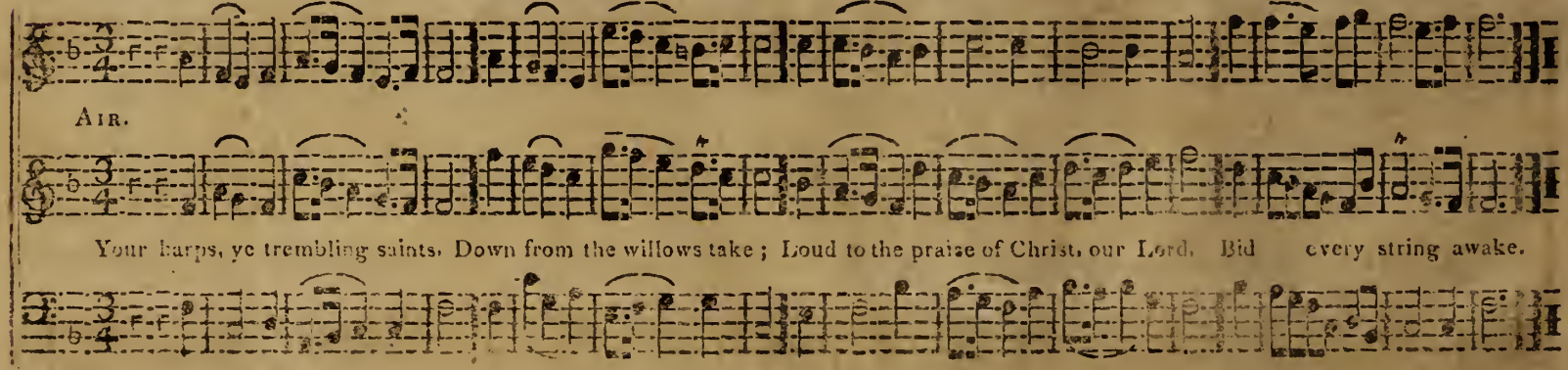
DOVER. S. M. ✠

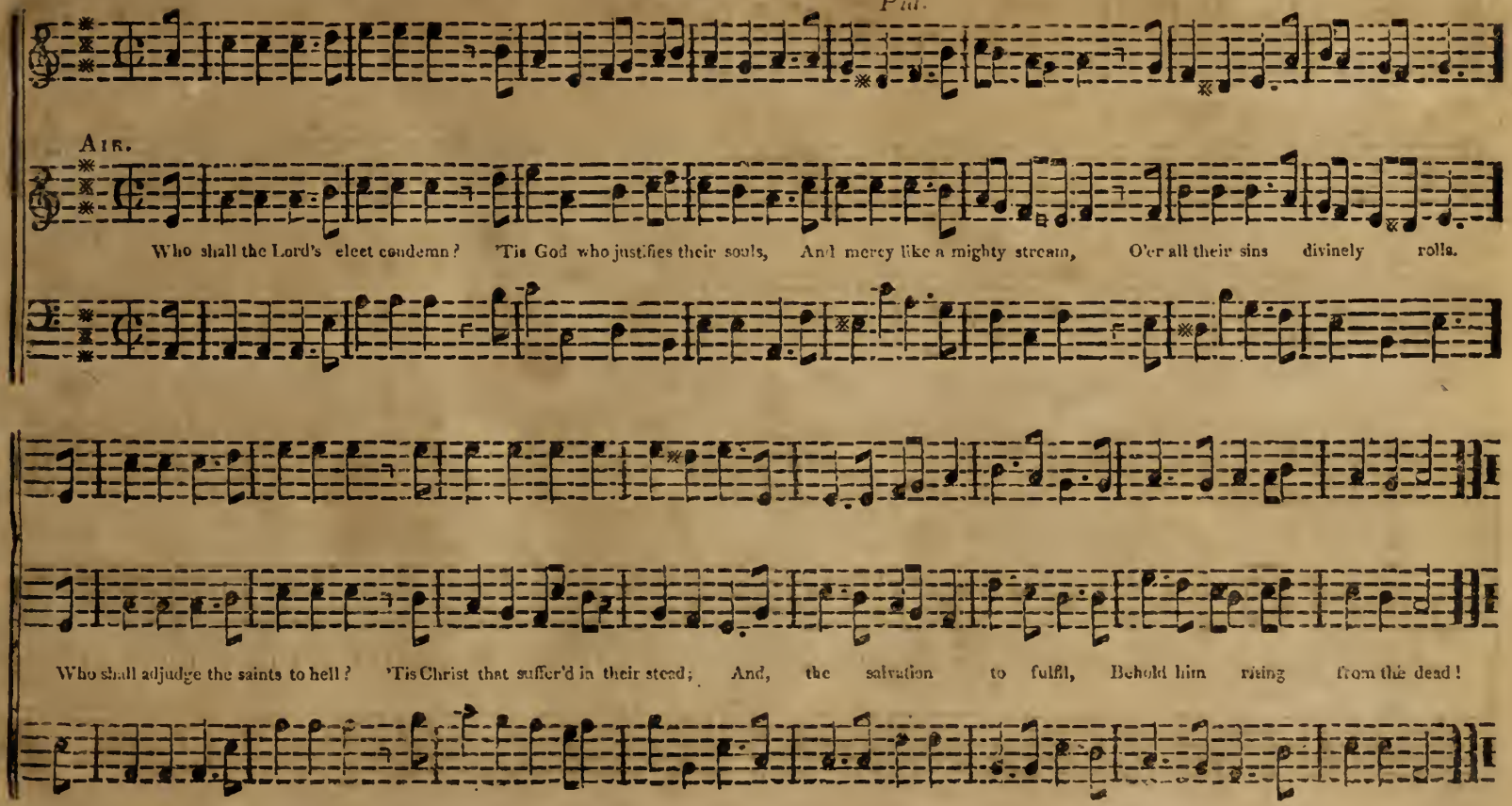
T. Williams' Coll.

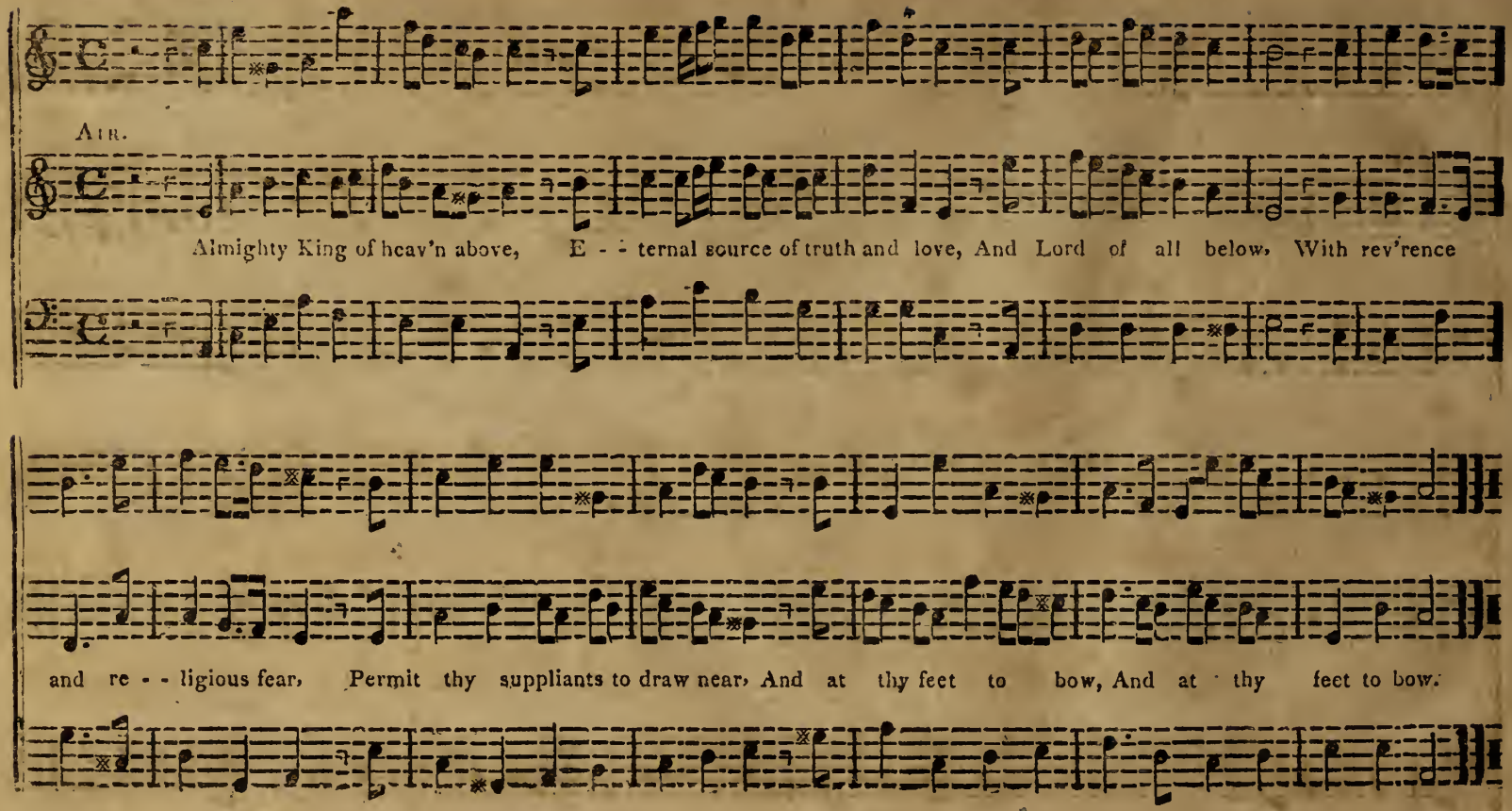


MOUNT-EPHRAIM. S. W. ✠

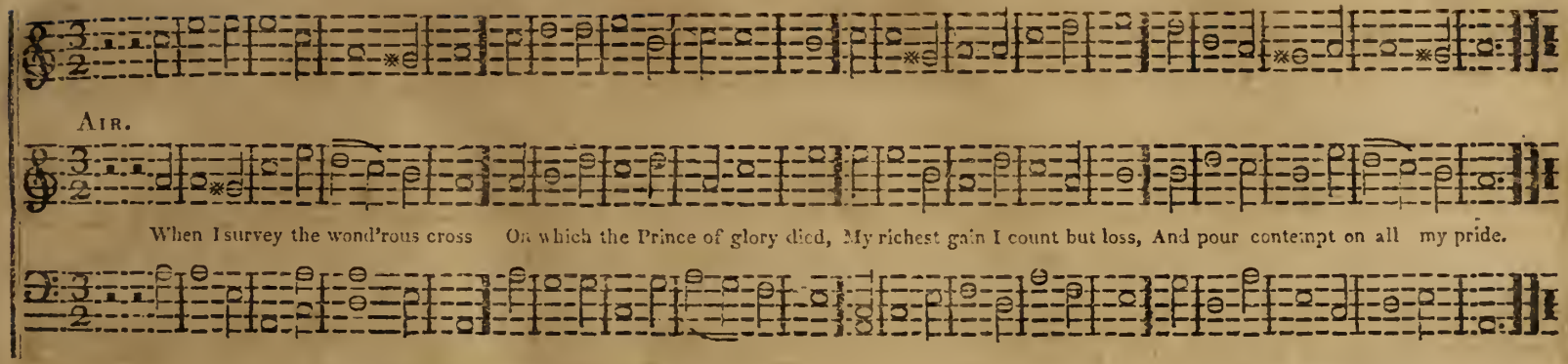
B. Milgrove.




Pia.
Air.
Who shall the Lord's elect condemn? 'Tis God who justifies their souls, And mercy like a mighty stream, O'er all their sins divinely rolls.
Who shall adjudge the saints to hell? 'Tis Christ that suffer'd in their stead; And, the salvation to fulfil, Behold him rising from the dead!

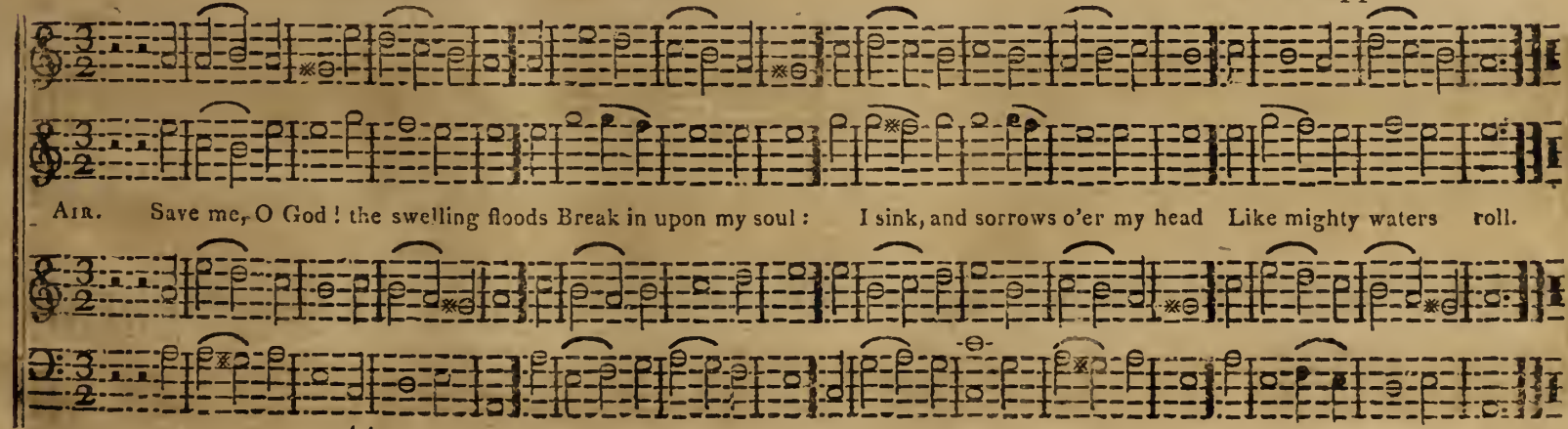

Air.
Almighty King of heav'n above, E - - ternal source of truth and love, And Lord of all below, With rev'rence
and re - - ligious fear, Permit thy suppliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow, And at thy feet to bow.

GENEVA. L. M. ♭



BROOMSGROVE. C. M. ♭

W. Knapp.



ISLE OF WIGHT. C. M. ♭

2d. Treble.

1st. Treble.

Why do we mourn departing friends? Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms.

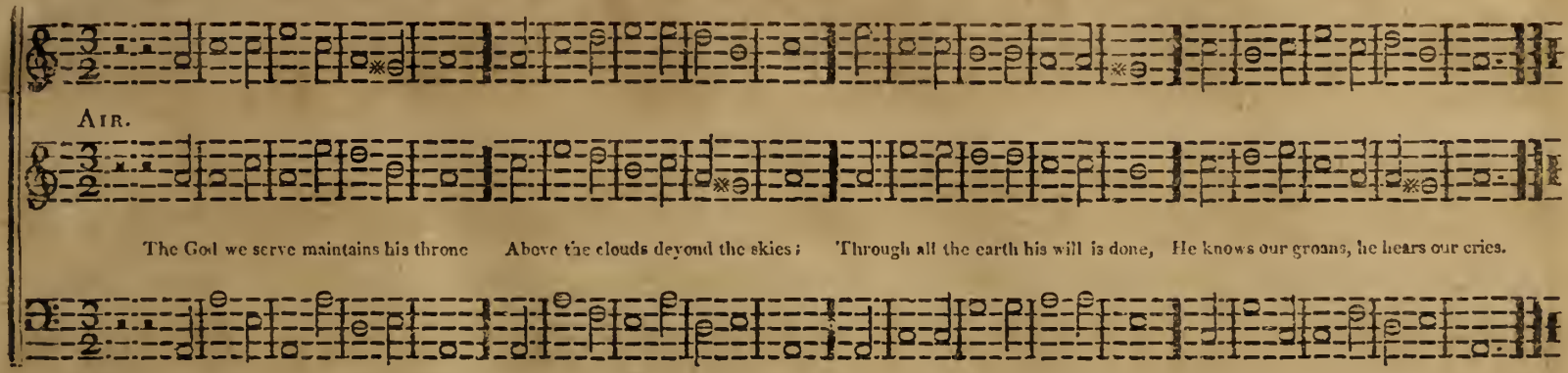
FARNHAM. S. M. ✕

J. Playford.

AIR. Behold the morning sun Begins his glorious way! His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light convey.

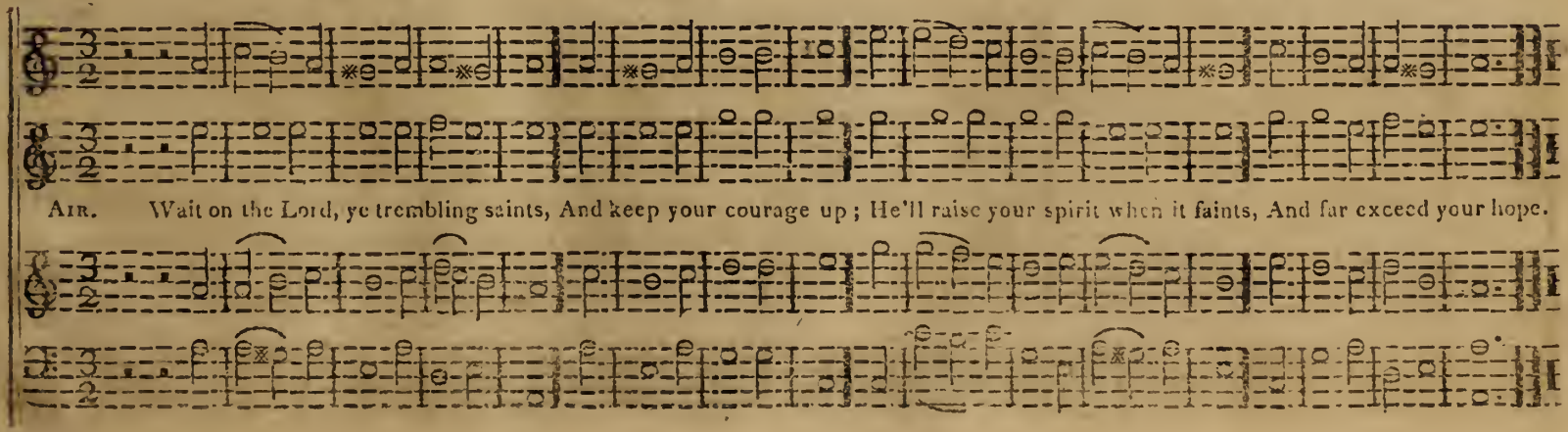
WARWICK. L. M. ♭

T. Walter's Coll.



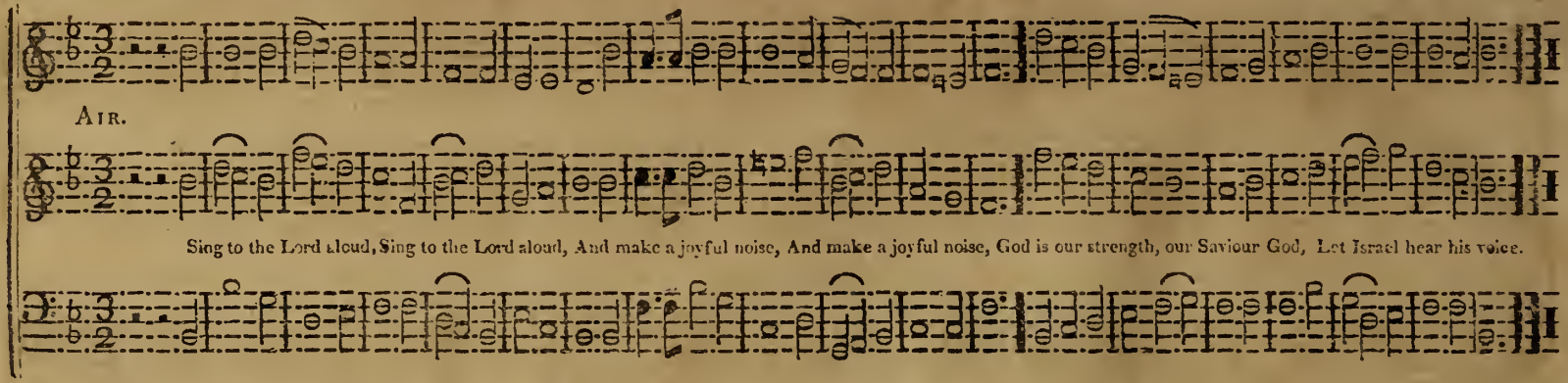
WALLINGFORD. C. M. ♭

A. Williams' Coll.



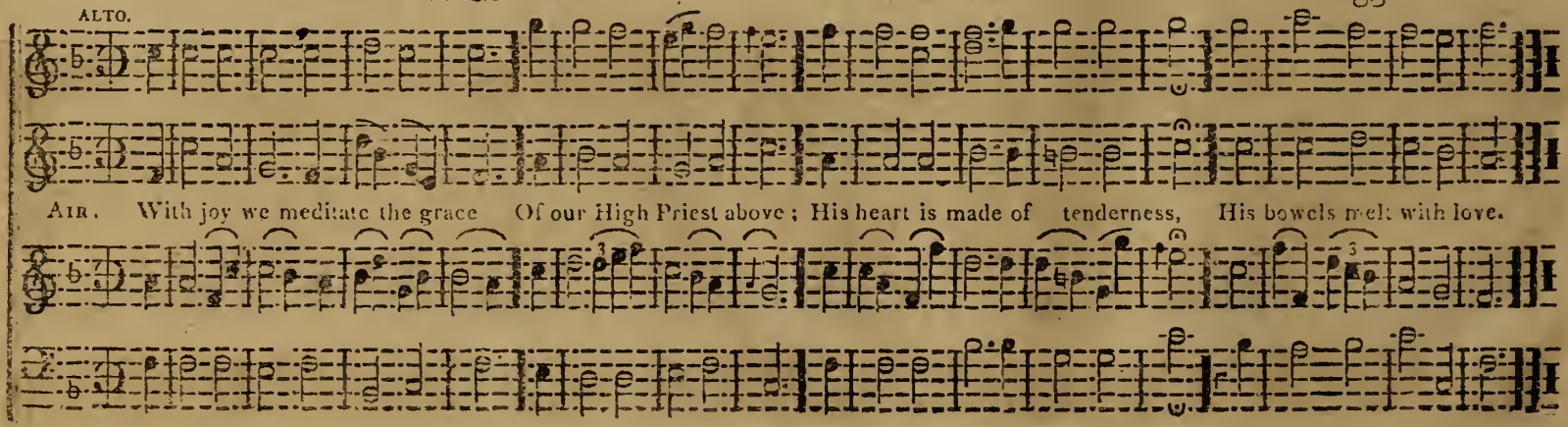
GERMANY. C. M. ✠

G. F. Handel.



ELIM. C. M. ✠

Grigg.



Andante.

AIR.

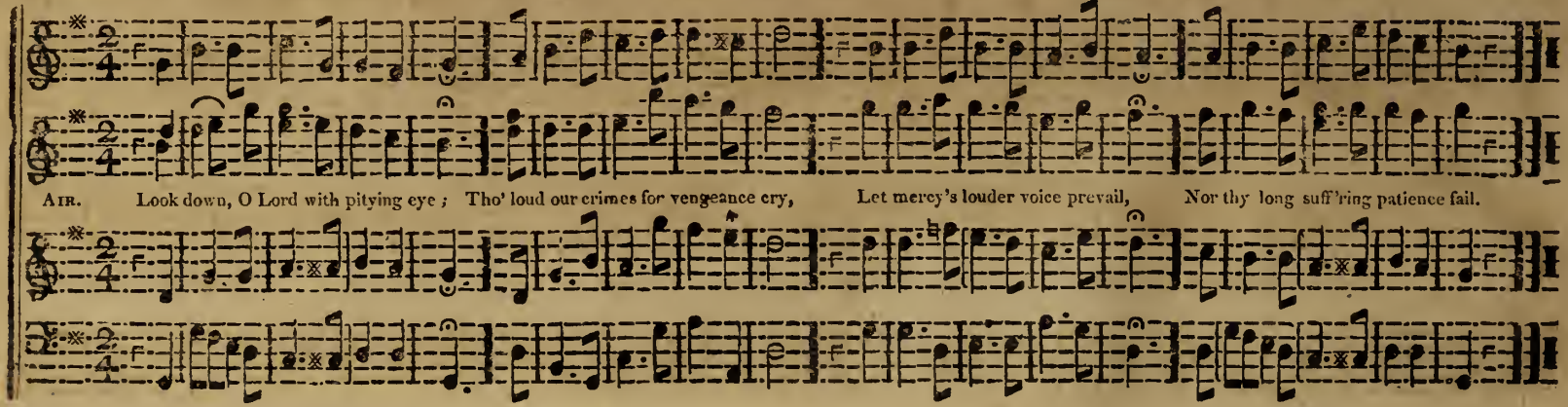
There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood,

Pia. *For.*

And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

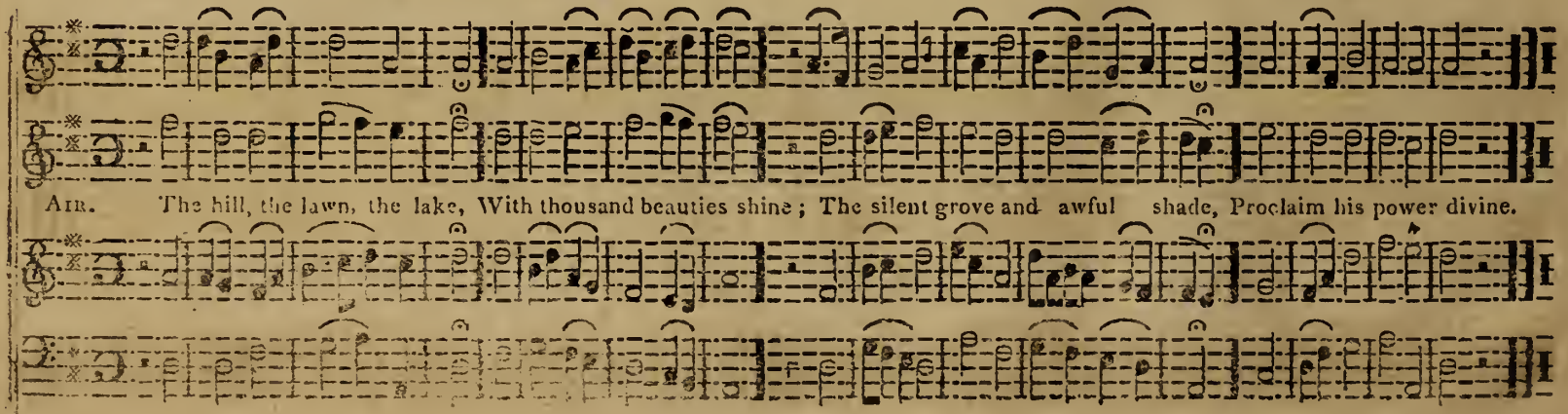
LORN. L. M. ✠

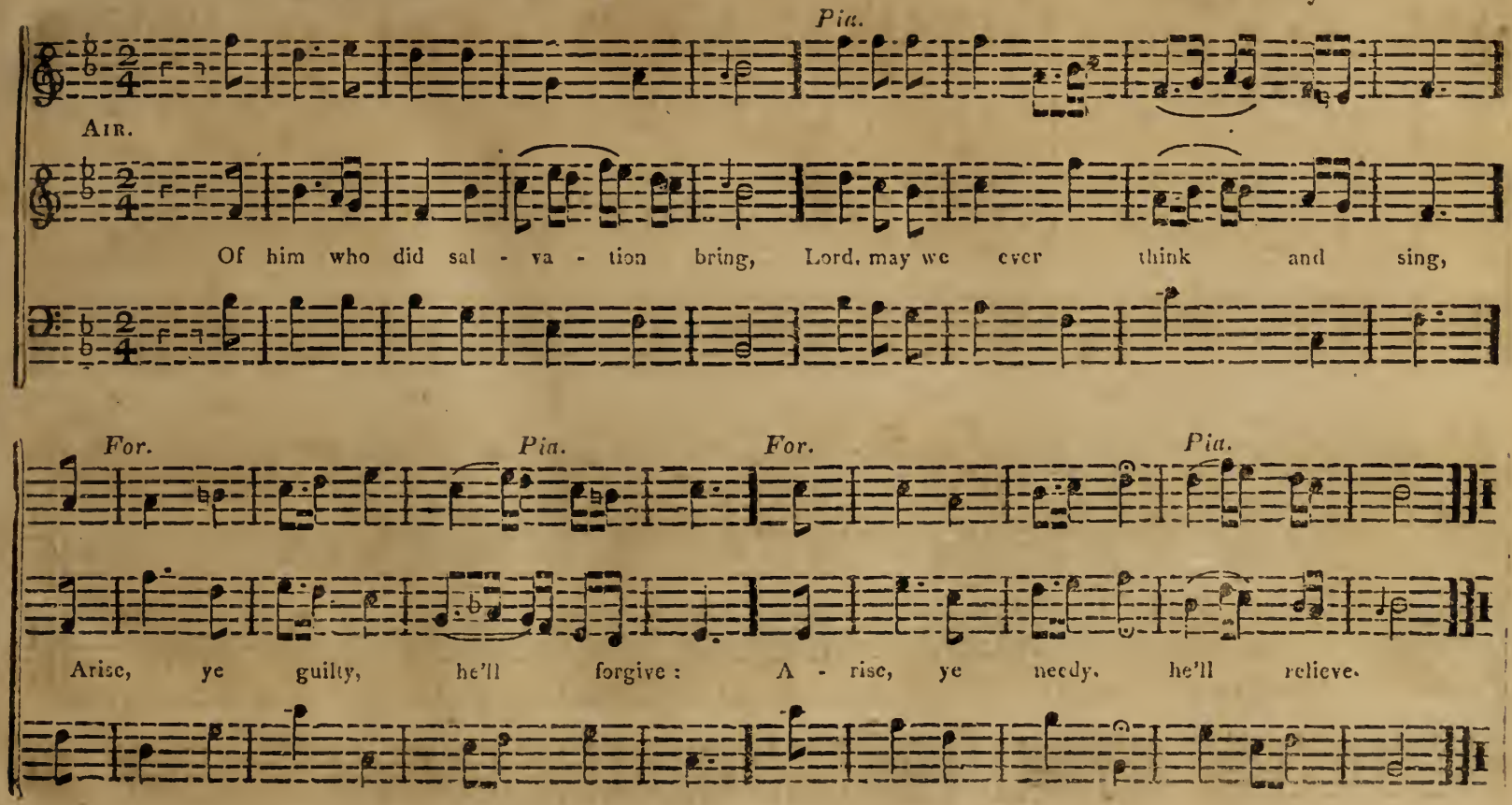
Pleyel.

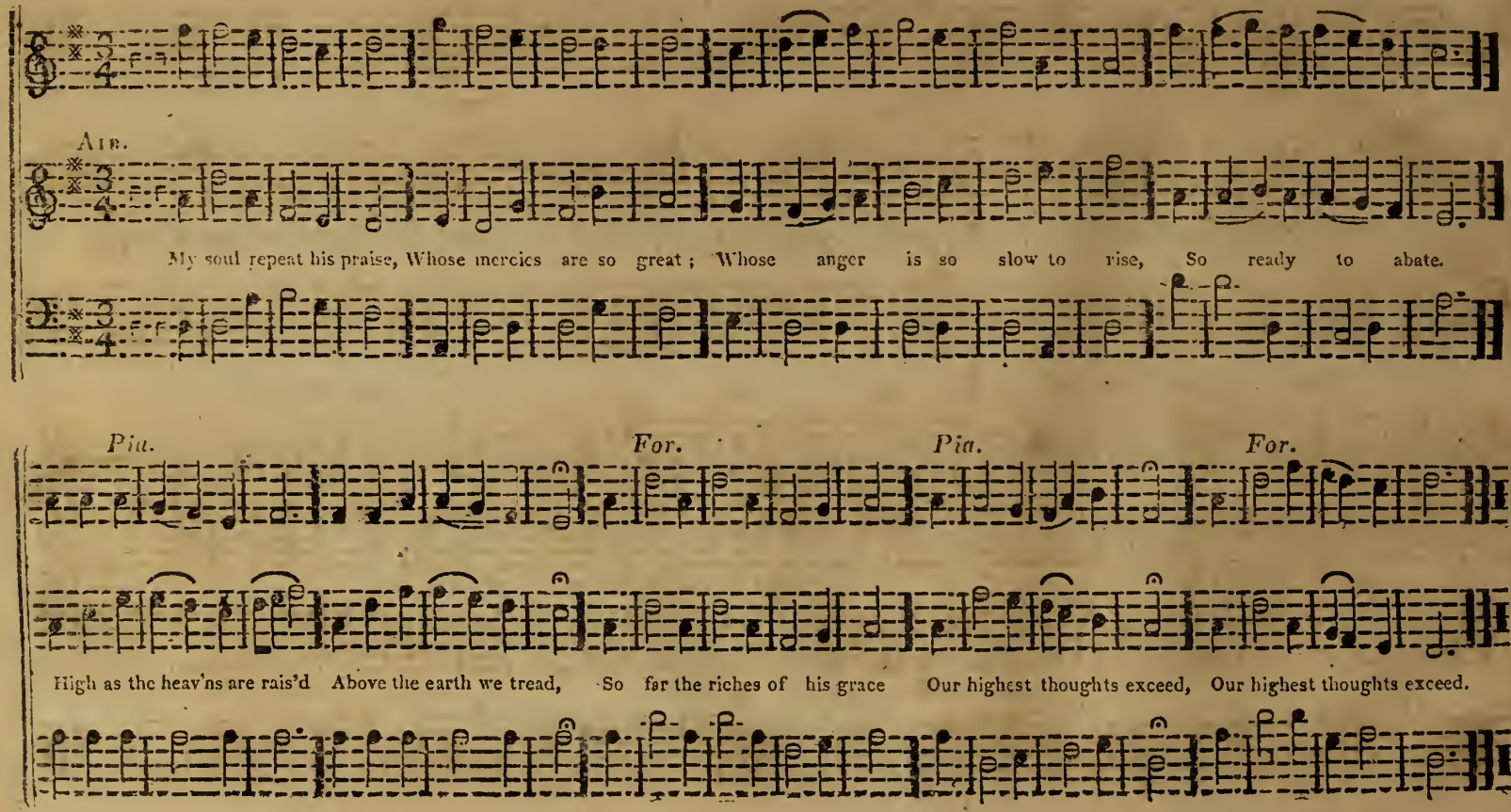


LUCERN. S. M. ✠

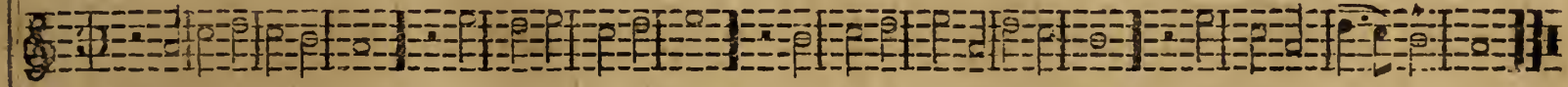
Dixon.




Pia.
Air.
Of him who did sal - va - tion bring, Lord, may we ever think and sing,
For.
Pia.
For.
Pia.
Arise, ye guilty, he'll forgive: A - rise, ye needy, he'll relieve.

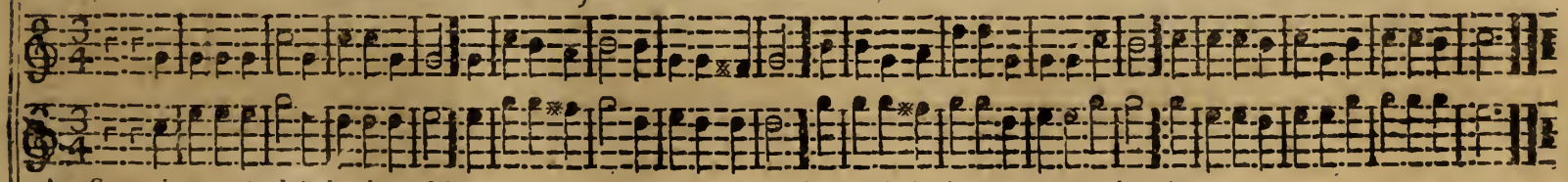

Air.
My soul repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to abate.
Pia. For. Pia. For.
High as the heav'ns are rais'd Above the earth we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed, Our highest thoughts exceed.

Air.

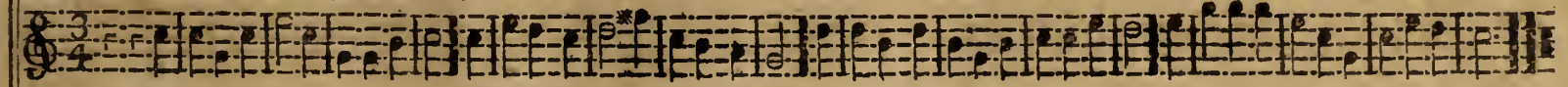


Let sinners take their course, And choose the road to death ; But in the worship of my God I'll spend my daily breath.

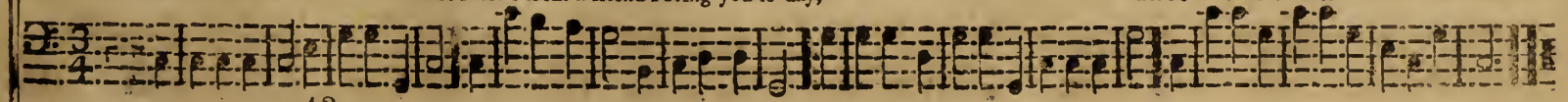
CHESHUNT. 5 & 6. A. Williams.

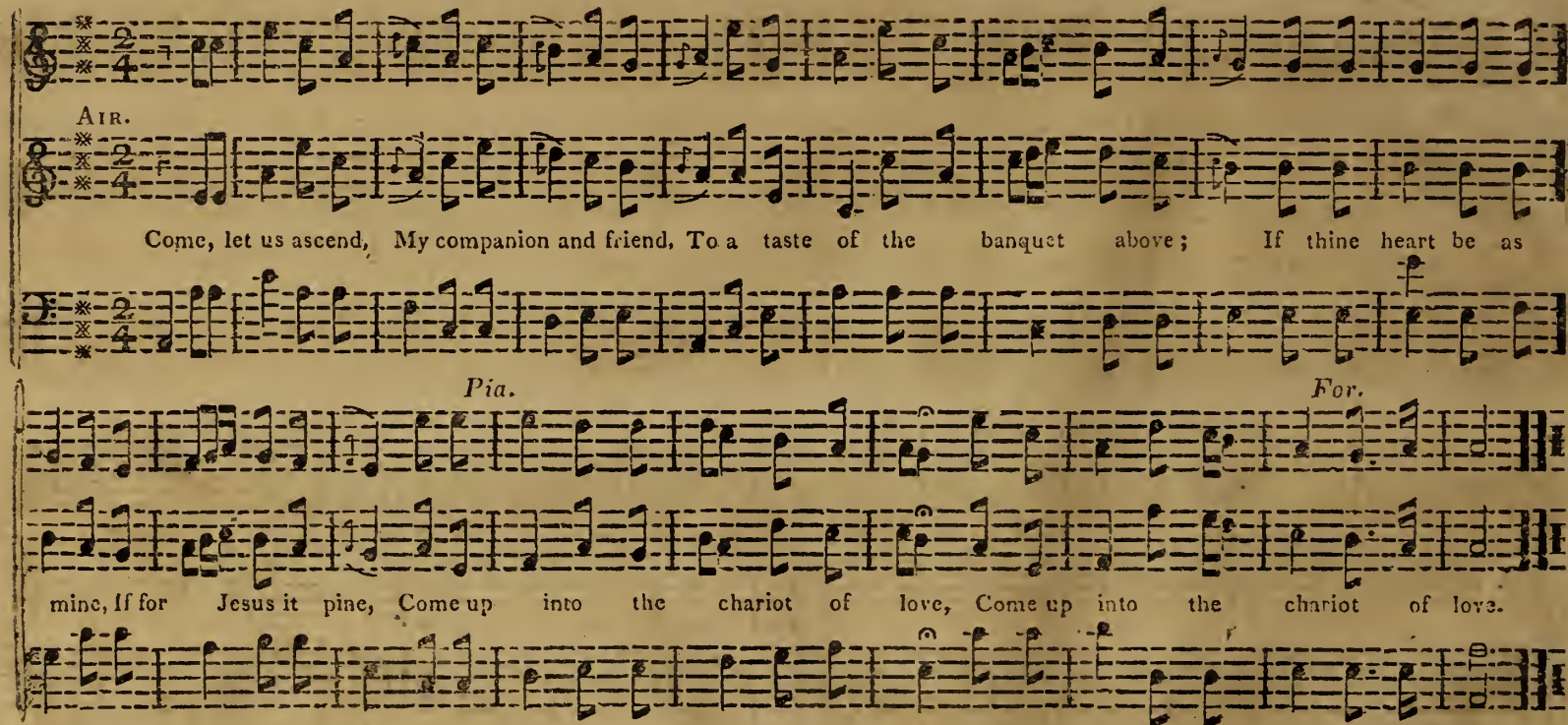


Air. Come, sinners, attend, And make no delay ; Good news of salvation Come now and receive ;



Good news from a friend I bring you to day, There's no condemnation to them who believe.





2 Who in Jesus confide,
They are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the prophet they soar
To that heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

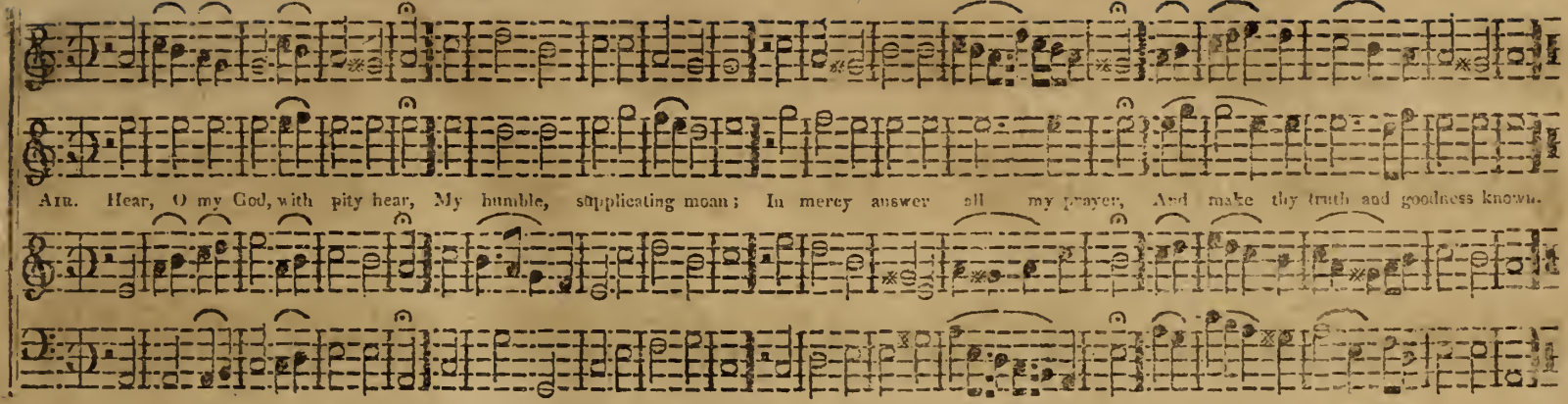
3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home;
By hope we the rapture improve;
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heaven is love!

4 Who on earth can conceive
How happy we live
In the city of God the great King!
What a concert of praise,
When our Jesus's grace
The whole heavenly company sing!

5 What a rapturous song,
When the glorify'd throng
In the spirit of harmony join!
Join all the glad choirs,
Harts, voices, and lyres,
And the burden is mercy divine!

6 Hallelujah, they cry,
To the King of the sky,
To the great everlasting I AM!
To the Lamb that was slain,
And liveth again:
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

COMPLAINT. L. M.



RICKMANSWORTH. L. M.

A. Williams' Coll.

LEEDS. L. M. ✠

Dr. Madan.

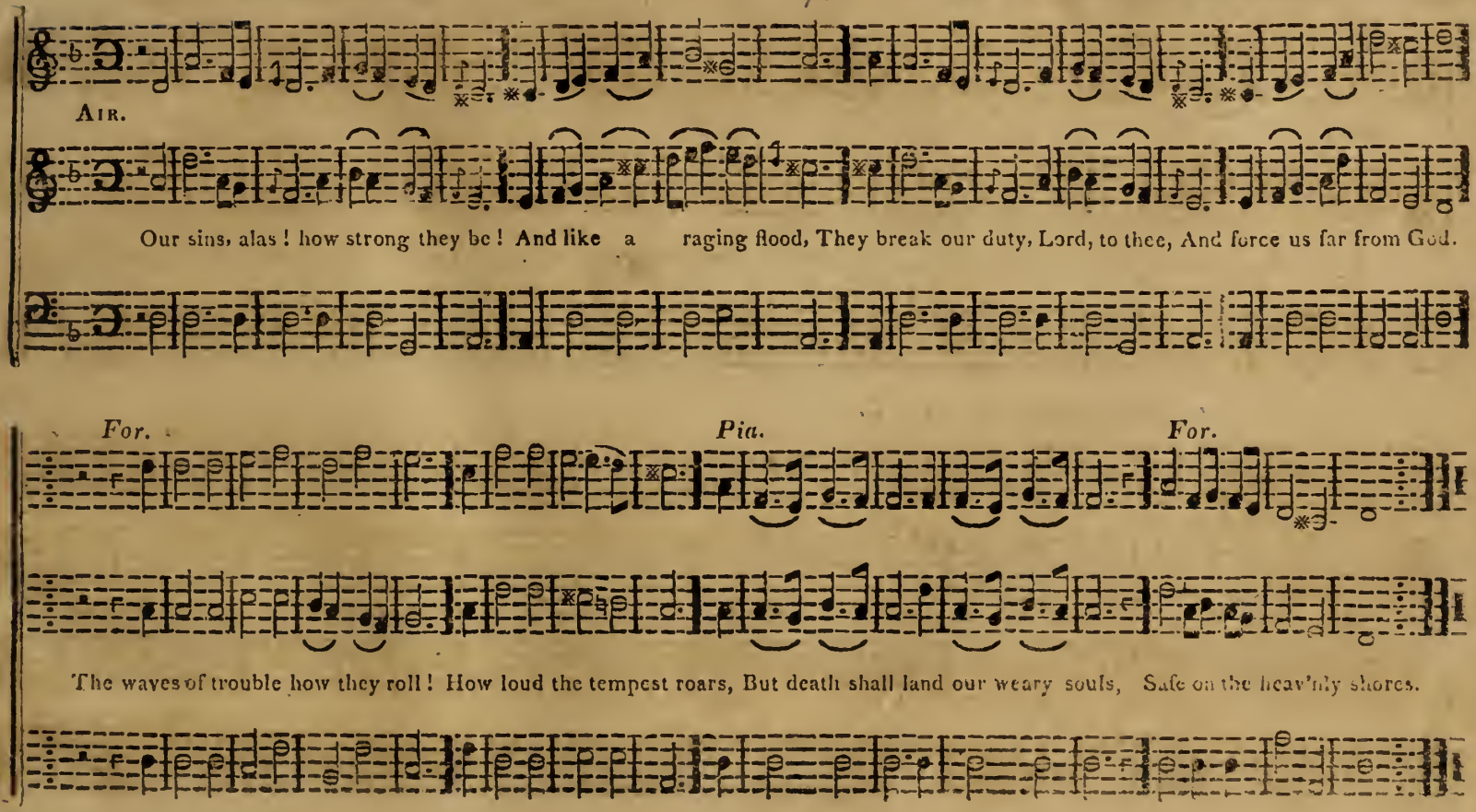
Andante.

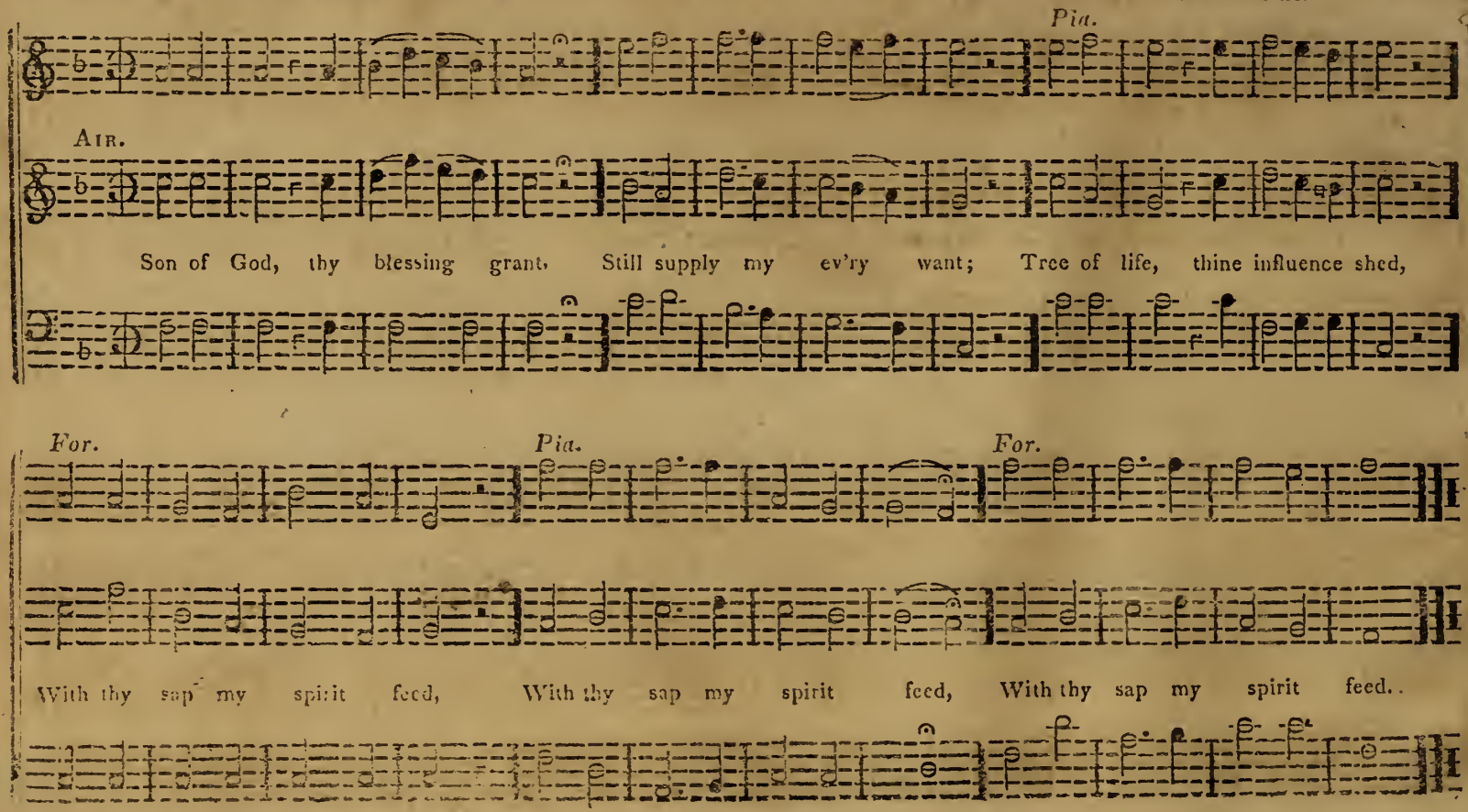
AIR.

Jesus, thy blood and righteousness My beauty are, my glorious dress! 'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd, With joy shall I lift up my head.

SHARON. S. M. ✠

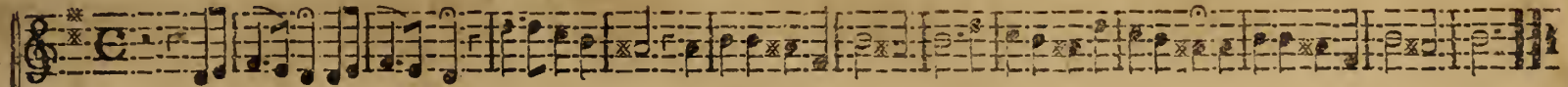
AIR. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song— And thus surround the throne, And thus surround—


Air.
Our sins, alas! how strong they be! And like a raging flood, They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from God.
For.
Pia.
For.
The waves of trouble how they roll! How loud the tempest roars, But death shall land our weary souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.

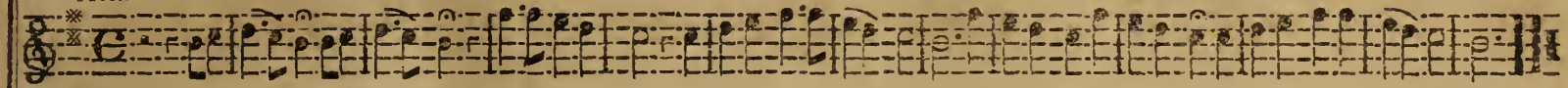

Pia.
Air.
Son of God, thy blessing grant, Still supply my ev'ry want; Tree of life, thine influence shed,
For.
Pia.
For.
With thy sap my spirit feed, With thy sap my spirit feed, With thy sap my spirit feed.

MUNICH. L. M. ♭

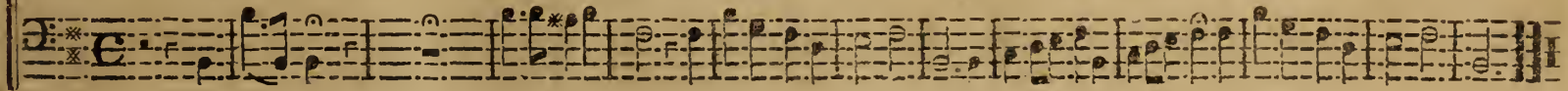
Pia. *For.*



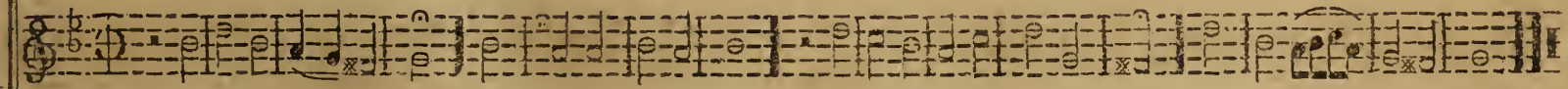
AIR.



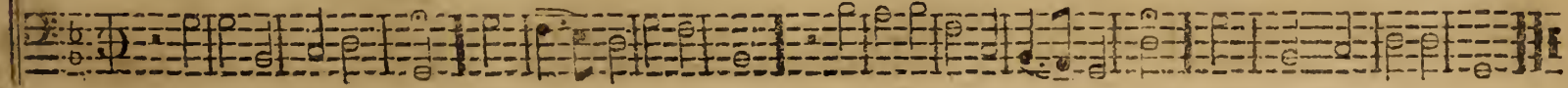
'Tis finish'd! 'Tis finish'd! so the Saviour cry'd, And meekly bow'd his head and dy'd; 'Tis finish'd! yes, the race is run, The battle's fought, the vict'ry won.

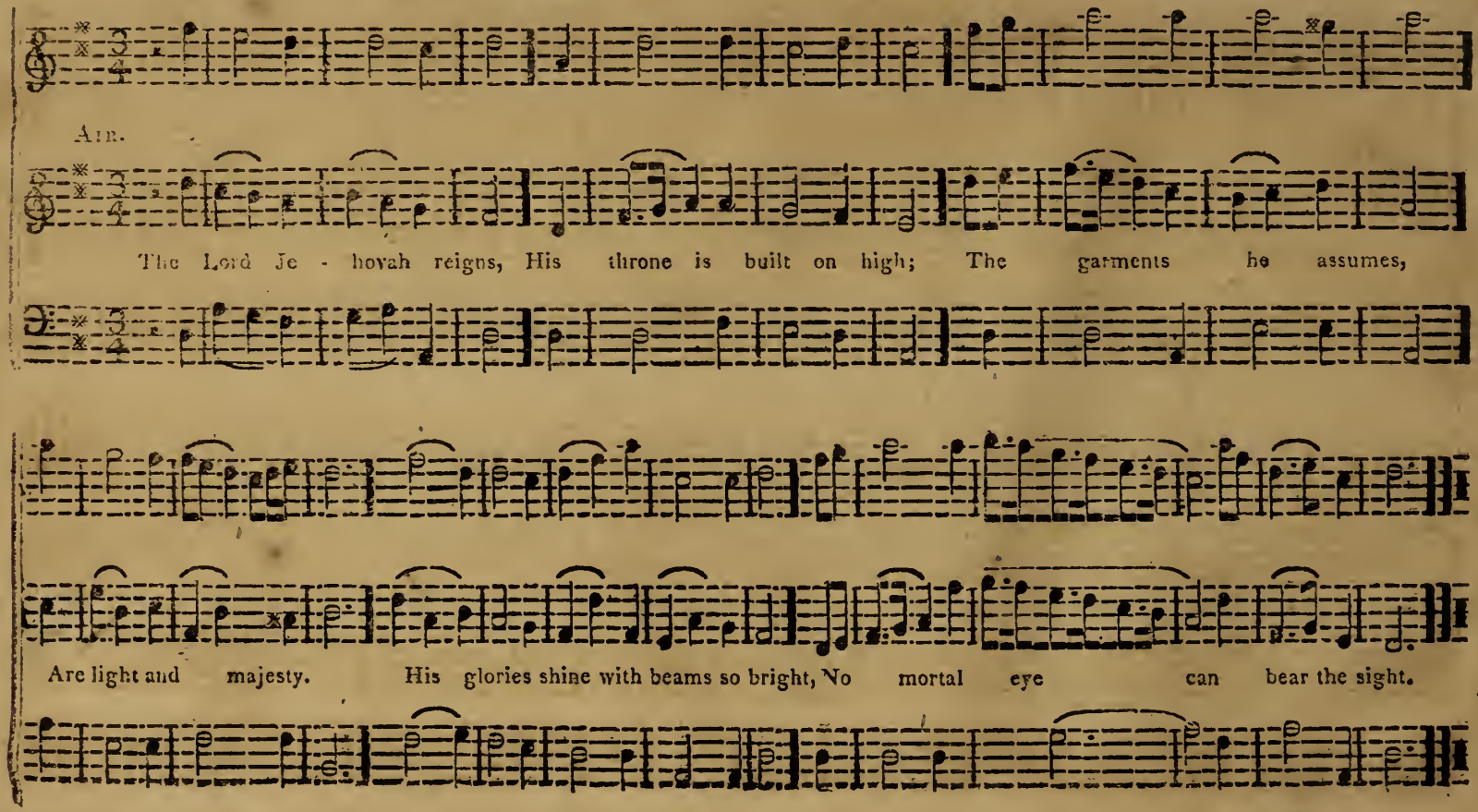


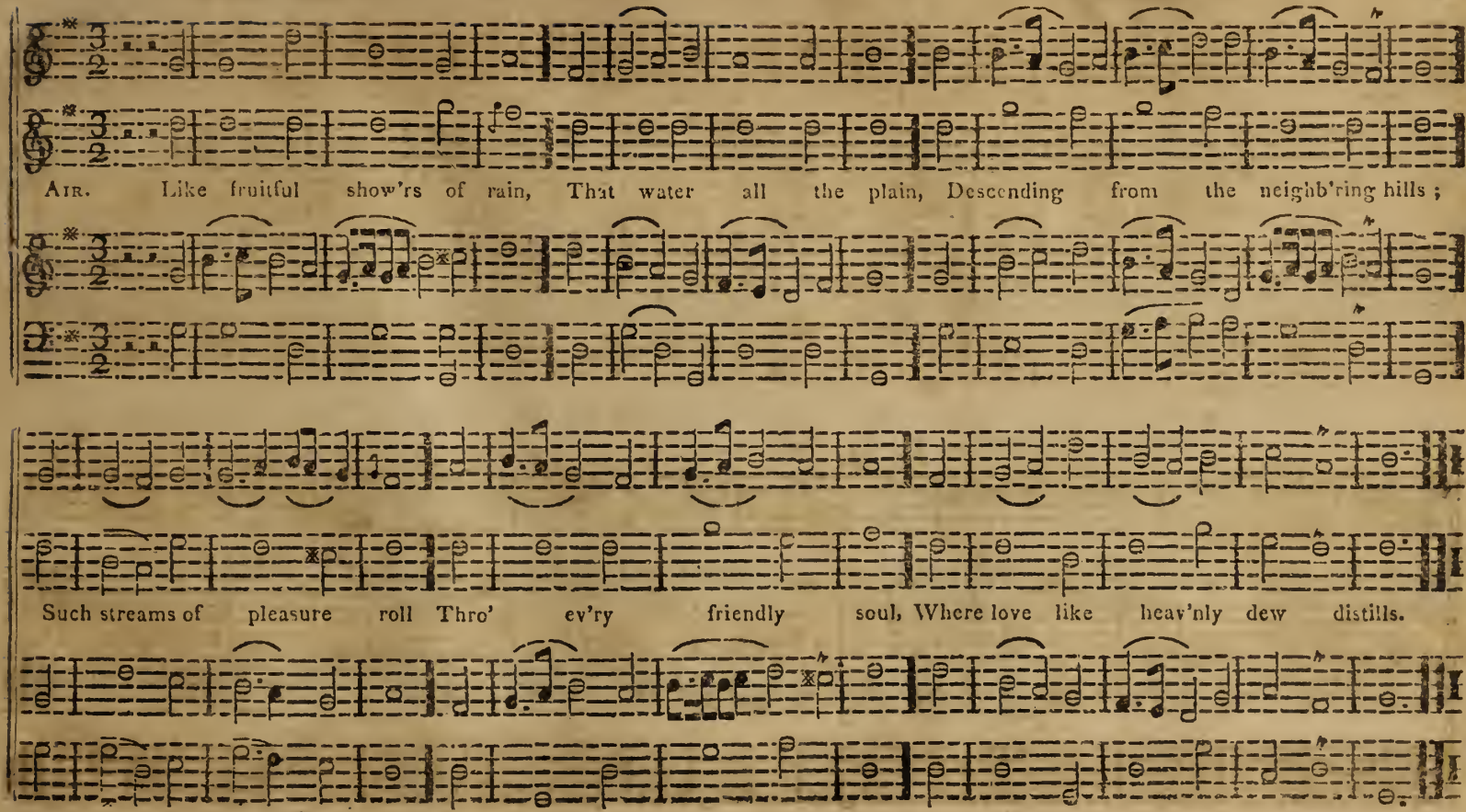
EGYPT. S. M. ♭



AIR. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flow'r; when blasting winds spread o'er the field, It withers in an hour.

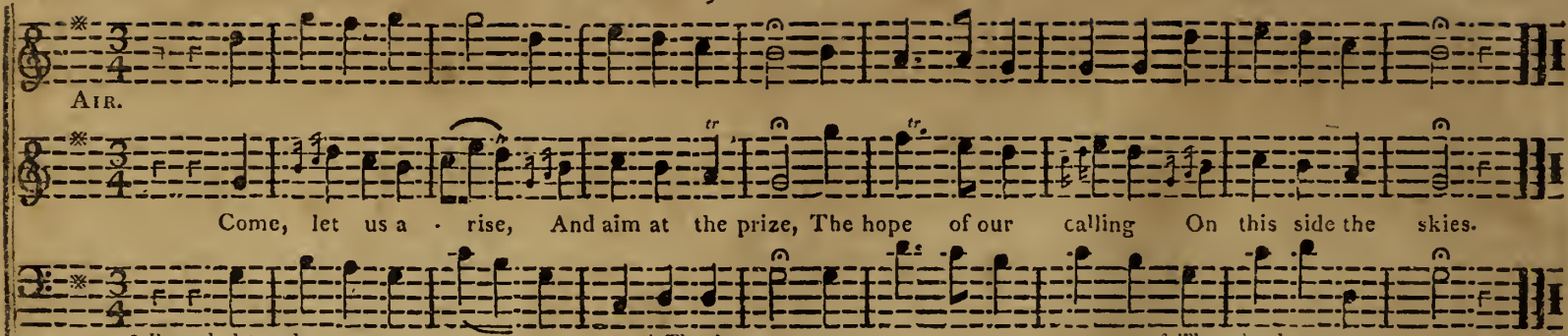



Air.
The Lord Je - hovah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes,
Are light and majesty. His glories shine with beams so bright, No mortal eye can bear the sight.


Air. Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills;
Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' ev'ry friendly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew distills.

HIGHGATE. P. M. 5's & 11. ✠

Har. Sacra.



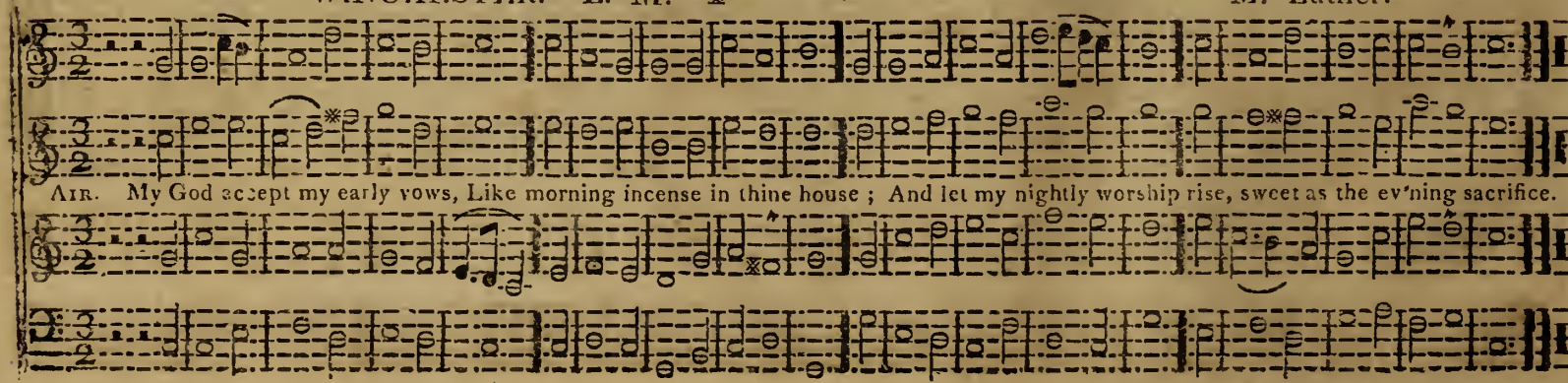
2 By works let us show
That Jesus we know;
While steadily on to perfection we go.
3 We rest on his word,
We shall be restor'd
To his image: the servant shall be, as his Lord.

4 Then let us not stop,
But continue in hope,
Rejoicing, 'till all in his image wake up.
5 His purity share,
His character bear,
And the truth of his hallowing promise declare.

6 Thus, thus let us stay,
And wait for the day,
When the angels are sent to conduct us away;
7 When with joy we remove
To our brethren above,
And fly up to heav'n in a chariot of love.

WINCHESTER. L. M. ✠

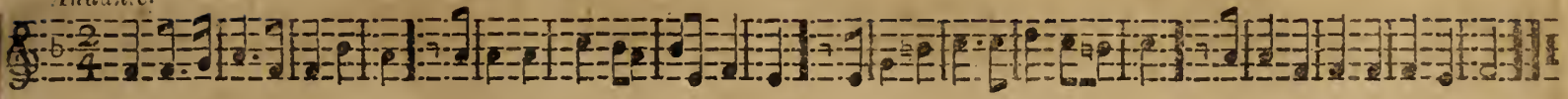
M. Luther.



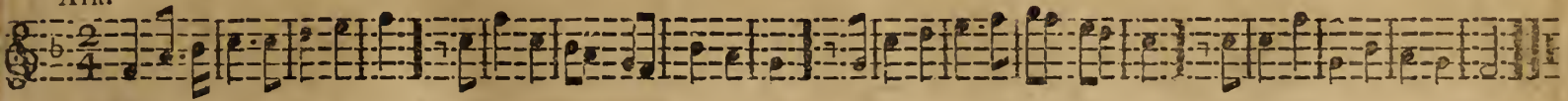
TRURO. L. M. ✠

T. Williams' Coll.

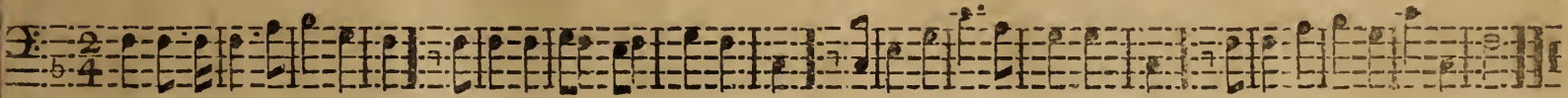
Andante.



AIR.

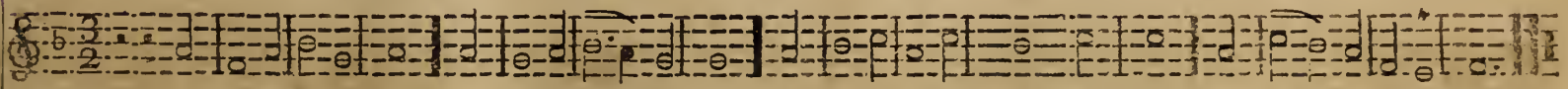


Now to the Lord a noble song, Awake, my soul, awake, my tongue, Hosannah to th' Eternal Name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

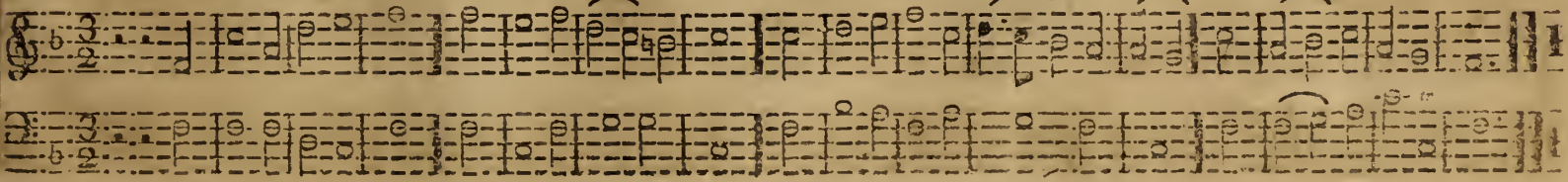


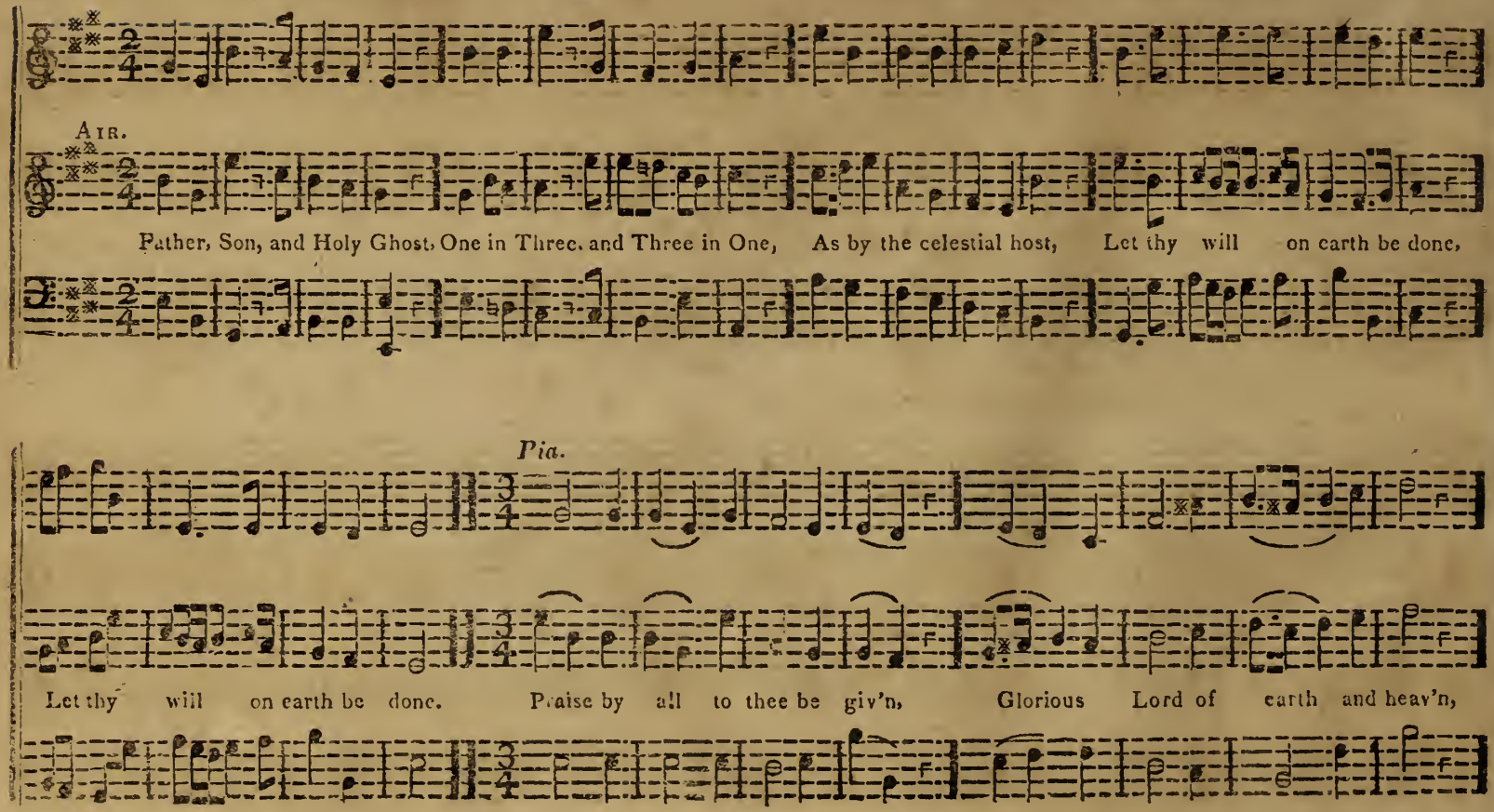
SUTTON. S. M. ✠

A. Williams' Coll.

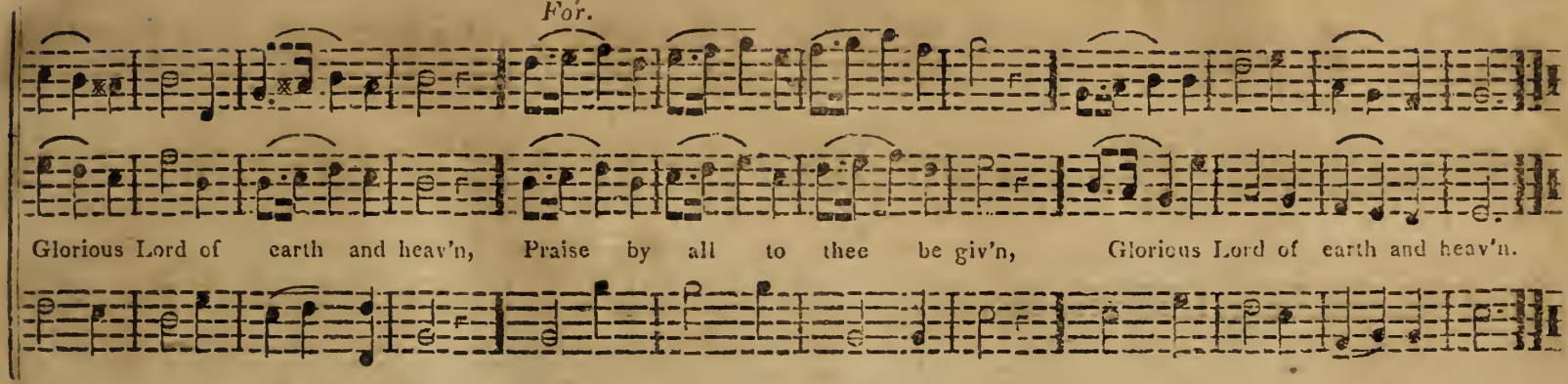


AIR. Behold, the lofty sky declares its maker, God, And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r abroad.

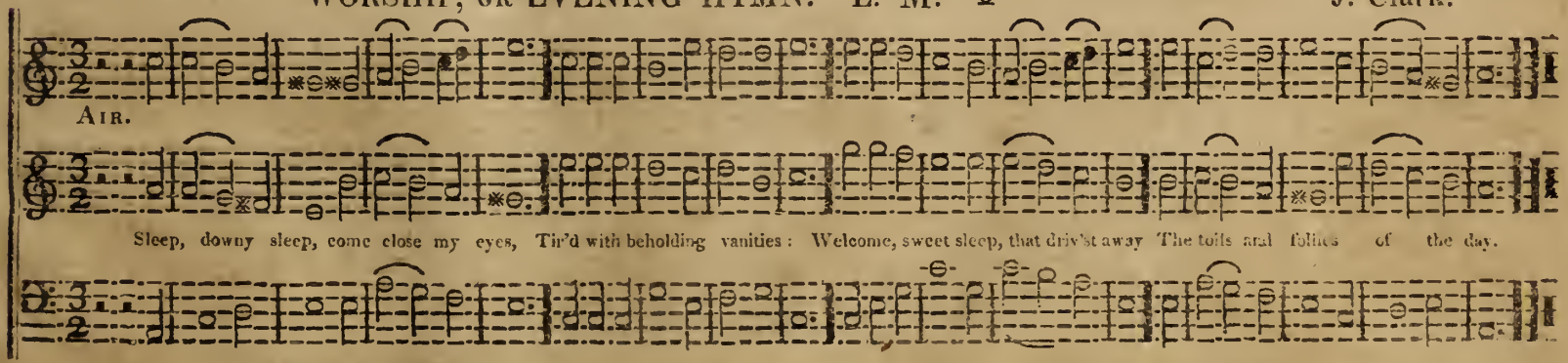



Air.
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One in Three, and Three in One, As by the celestial host, Let thy will on earth be done,
Pia.
Let thy will on earth be done. Praise by all to thee be giv'n, Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n,

For.



WORSHIP, OR EVENING HYMN. L. M. ♭ J. Clark.



2 On thy soft bosom let me lie,
Forget the world, and learn to die;
O, Israel's watchful Shepherd, spread
Thy guardian angels round my bed.

3 Let not the spirits of the air,
Whilst I repose, my soul ensnare:
But guard thy suppliant free from harms,
Clasp'd in thine everlasting arms.

Vivace.

AIR. Let ev'ry creature rise and bring Pe - cu - liar honours to our king;

Angels descend with songs a - - gain, And earth repeat the loud amen.

LONDON NEW. C. M. ✠

Dr. Croft.

Tenor.

AIR.

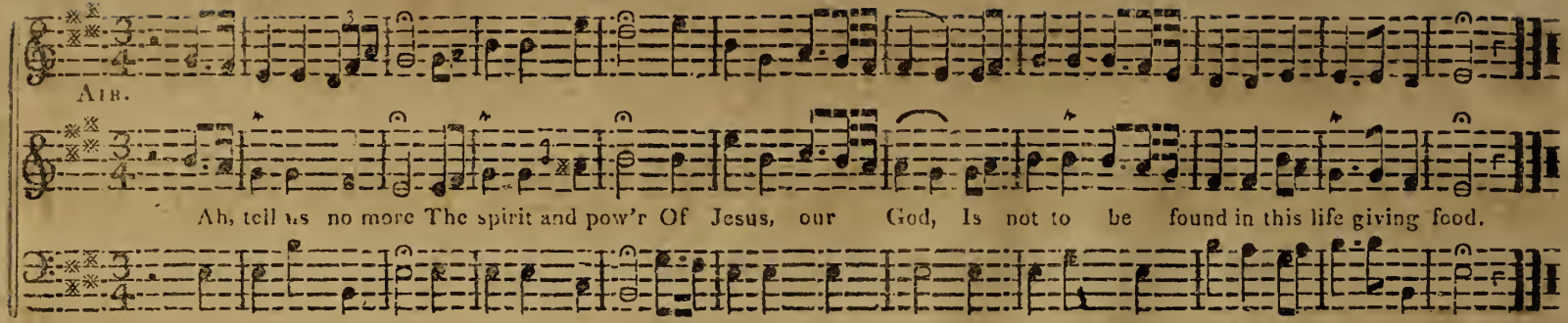
O holy, holy, holy Lord, Whom heavenly hosts obey, The world is with thy glory fill'd, Of thy majestic sway.

BERLIN. L. M. ✠

German.

AIR.

God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade; Ere we can offer our complaints Behold him present with his aid, Behold him present with his aid.



2 Did Jesus ordain
His supper in vain,
And furnish a feast
For none but his earliest servants to taste?

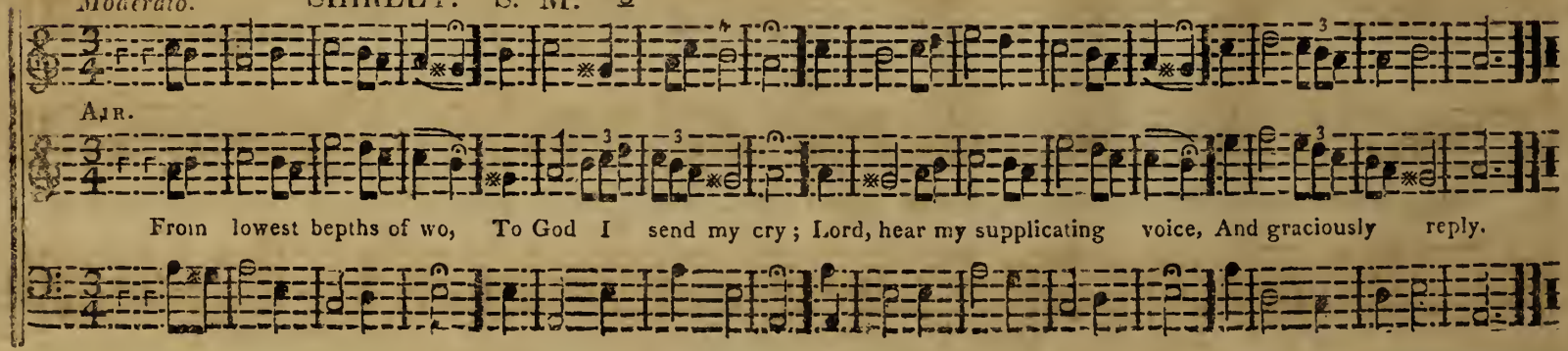
3 Nay, but this is his will,
(We know it and feel)
That we should partake
The banquet, for all he so freely did make.

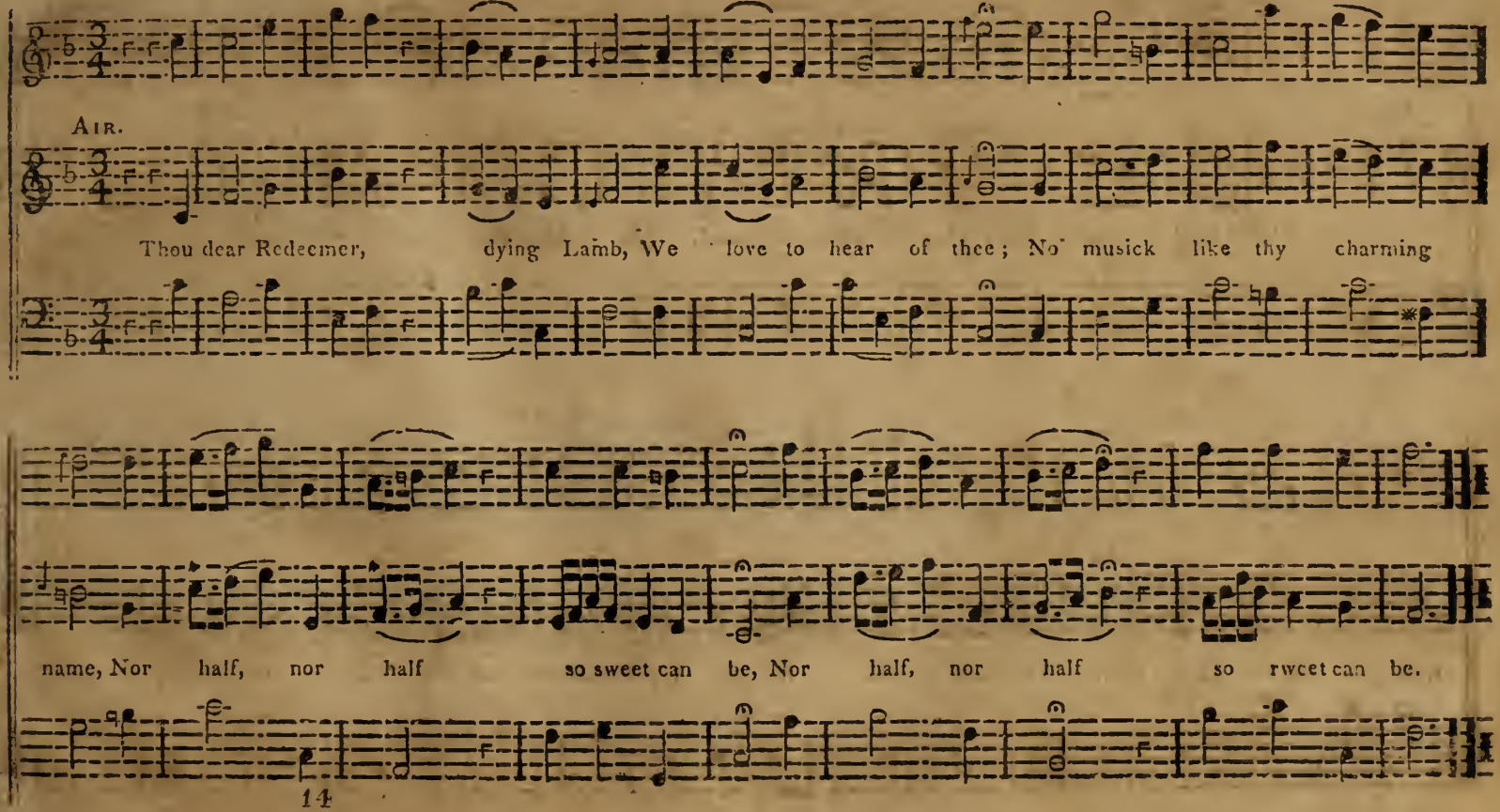
4 In rapturous bliss
He bids us do this;
The joy, it imparts,
Hath witness'd his gracious design in our hearts.

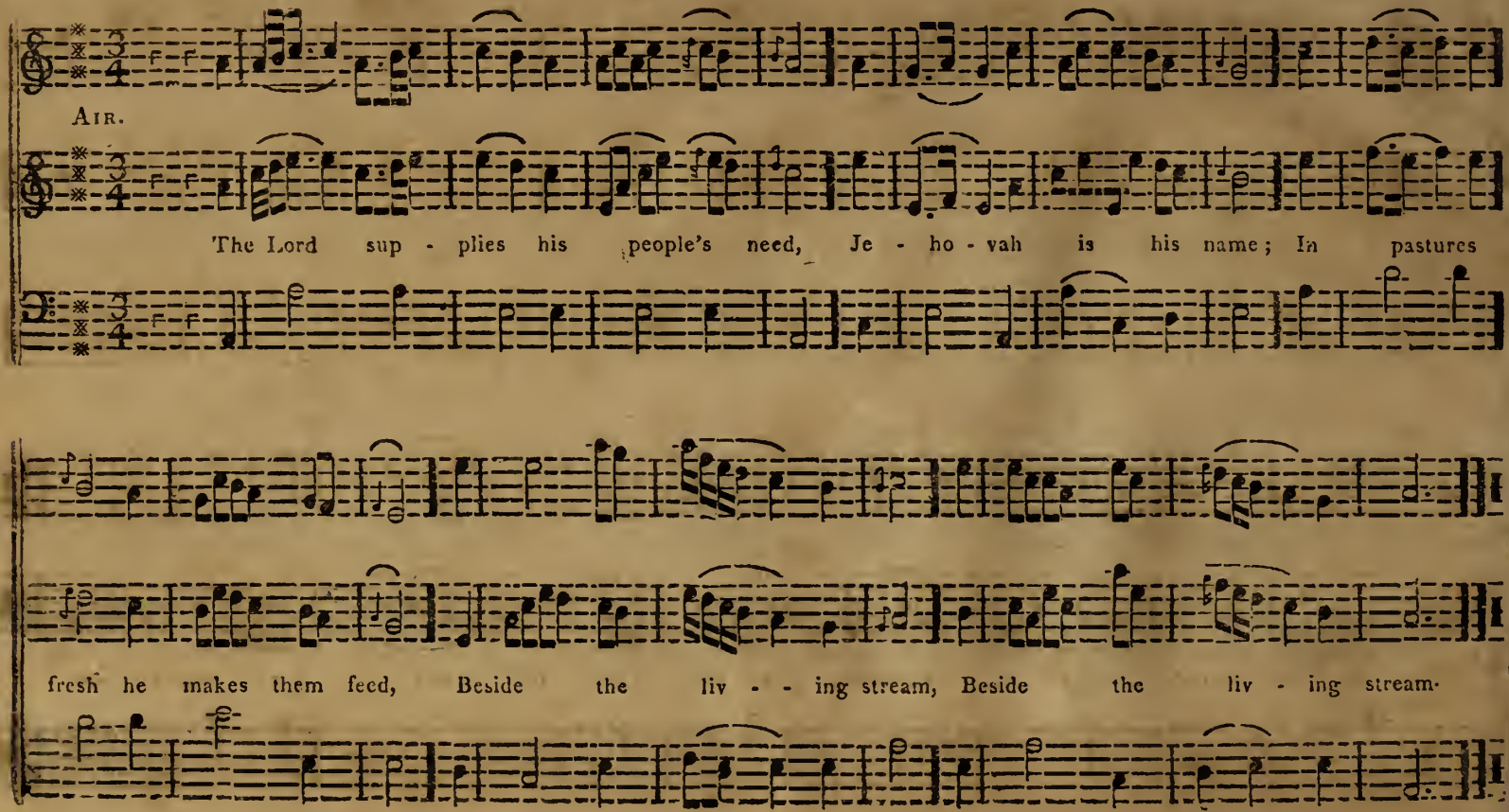
5 'Tis God, we believe,
Who cannot deceive;
The witness of God
Is present, and speaks in the mystical blood.

6 Receiving the bread,
On Jesus we feed:
It doth not appear,
His manner of working, but Jesus is here.

Moderato. SHIRLEY. S. M. ♮




Air.
Thou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No musick like thy charming
name, Nor half, nor half so sweet can be, Nor half, nor half so rweet can be.


Air.
The Lord sup - plies his people's need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures
fresh he makes them feed, Beside the liv - - ing stream, Beside the liv - ing stream.

Tenor.

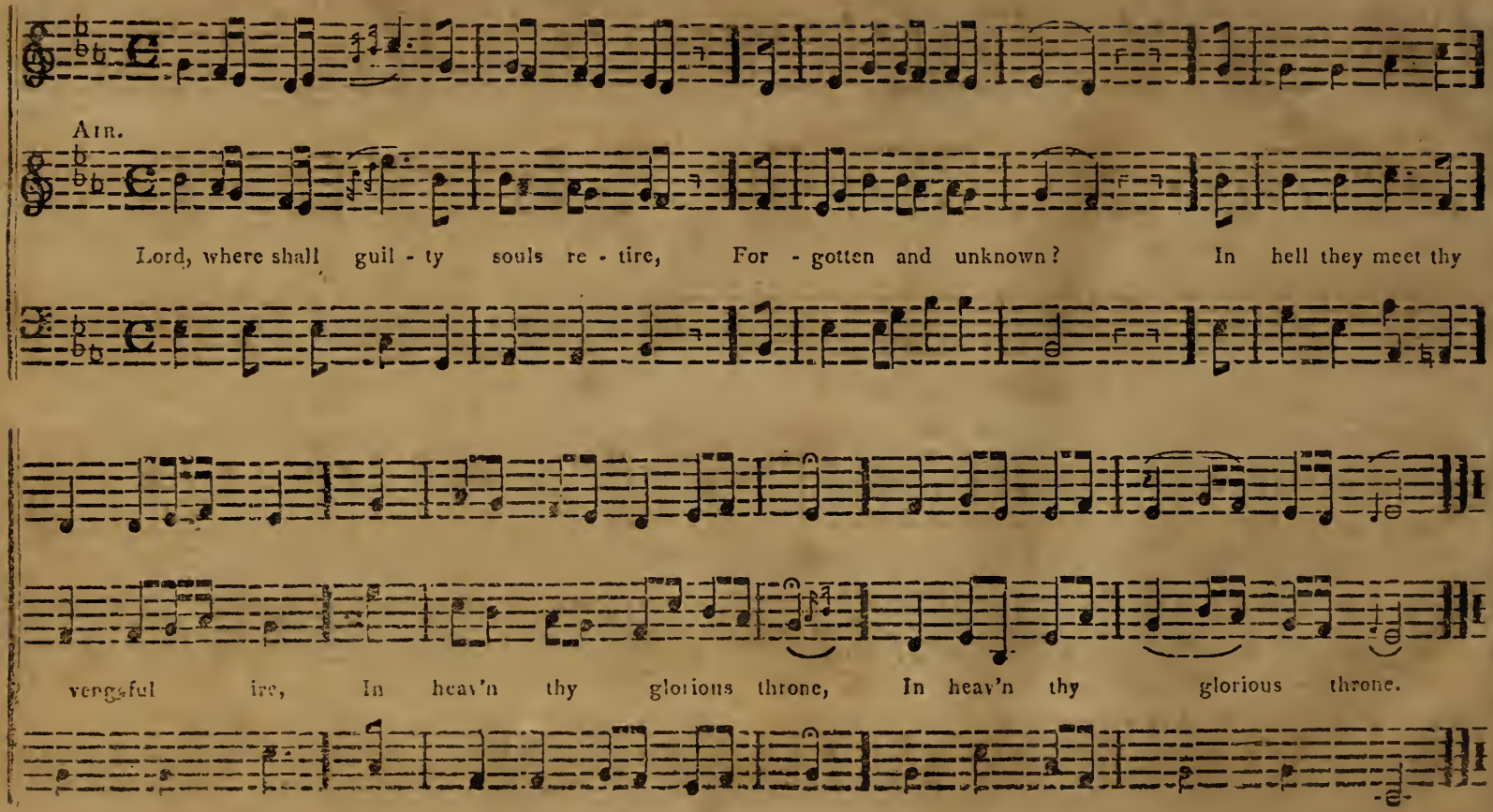
AIR.

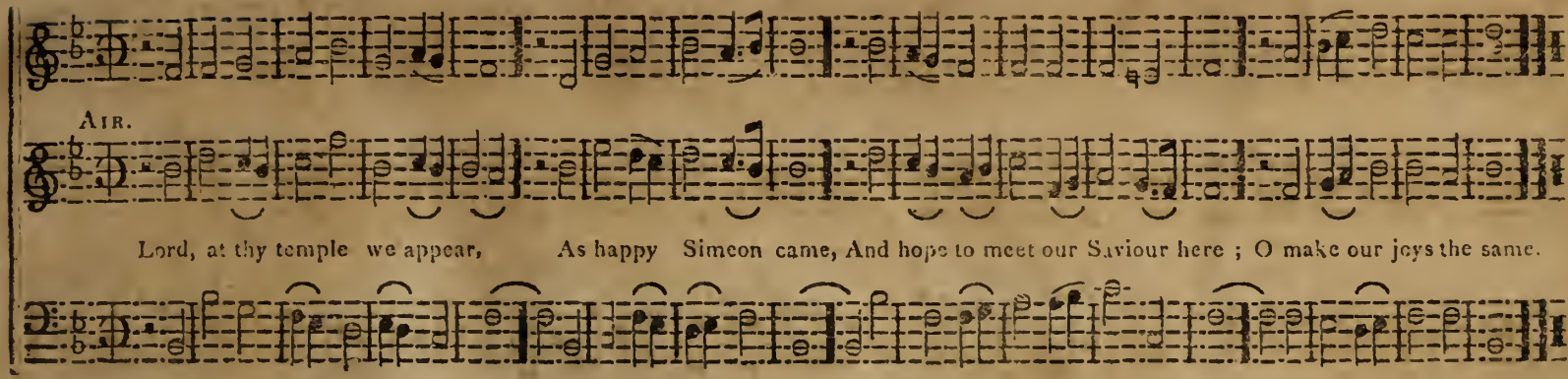
Give thanks to God most high, The u - - ni - ver - sal Lord: The sov'reign king of kings: And be his grace a-

dor'd, "His power and grace Are still the same: And let his name Have endless praise, And let his name Have endless praise. Have endless praise.

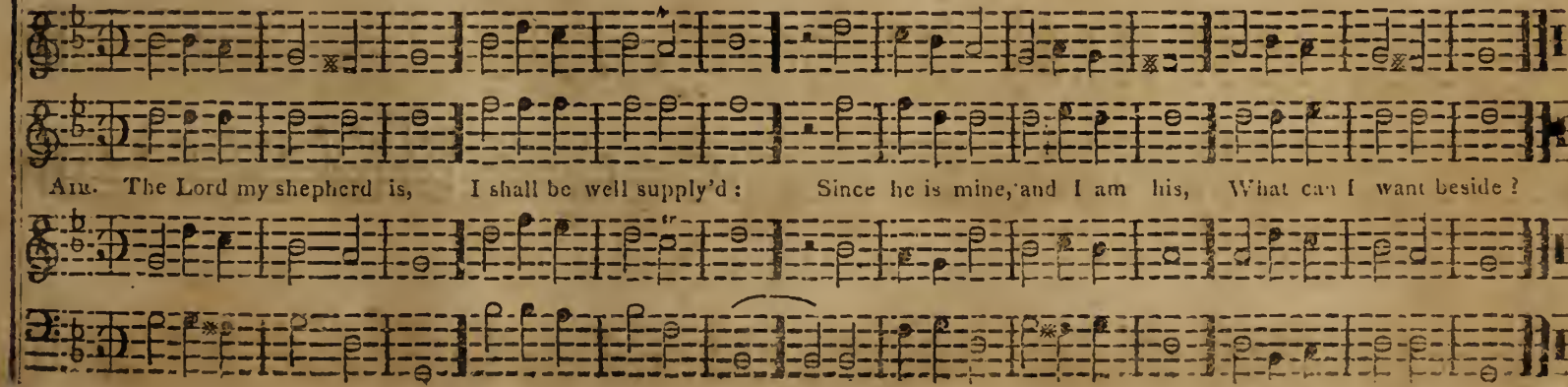
WAYBRIDGE. C. M. ✠

Dr. Madan.



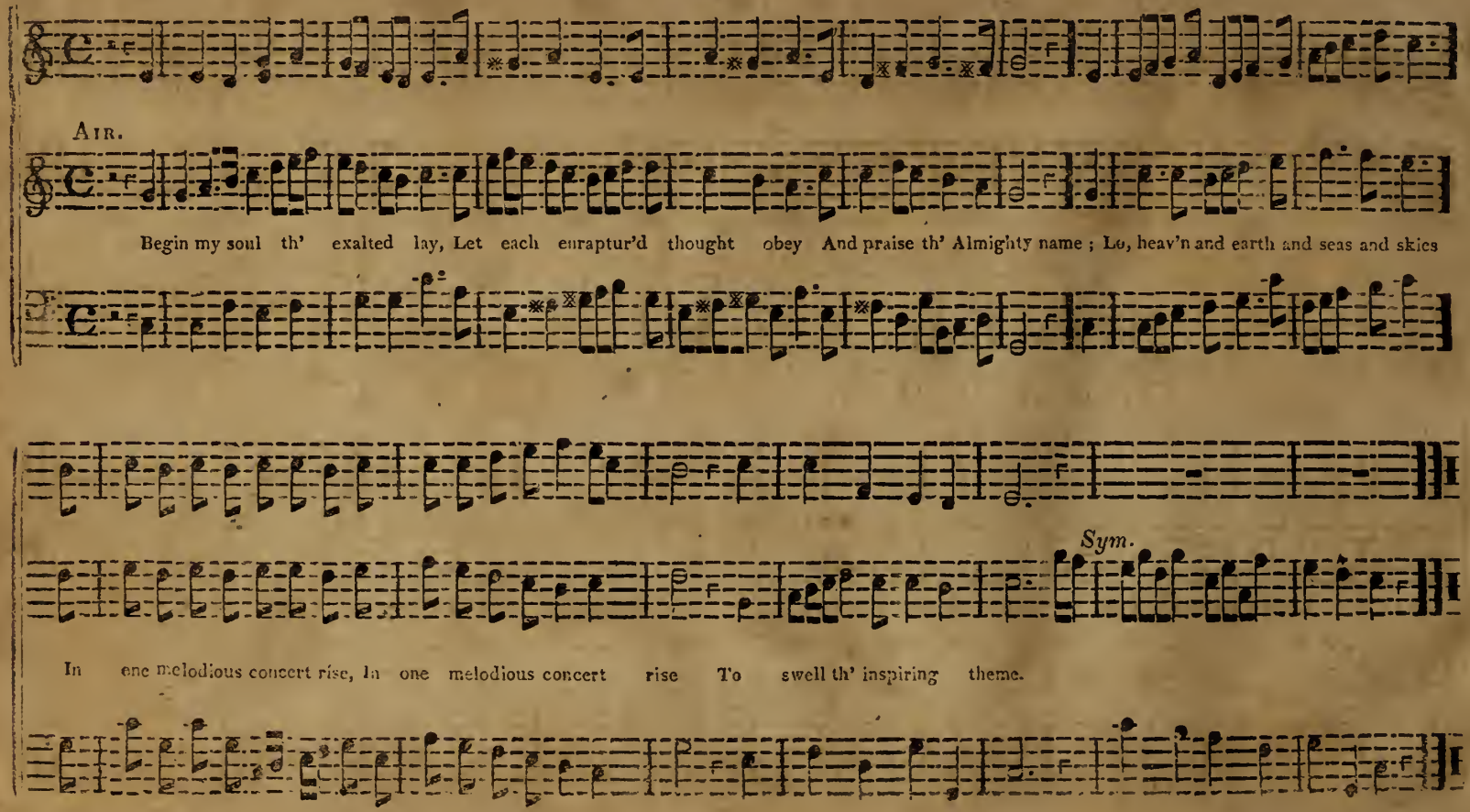


AYLESBURY. S. M. ♮ J. Chetham.

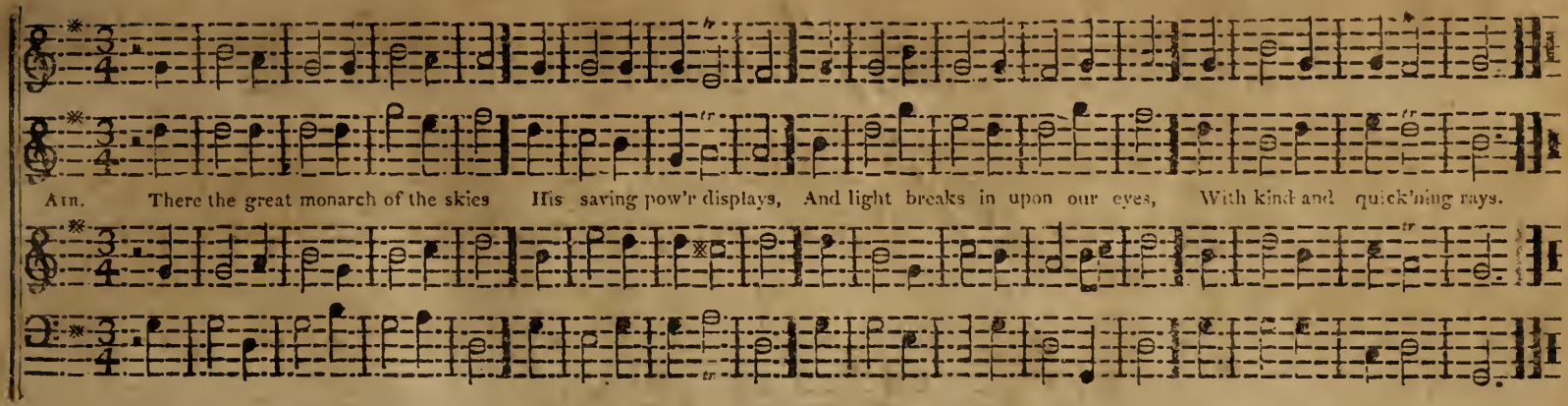


WAINFLEET. 6 8, 8 & 6. ✠

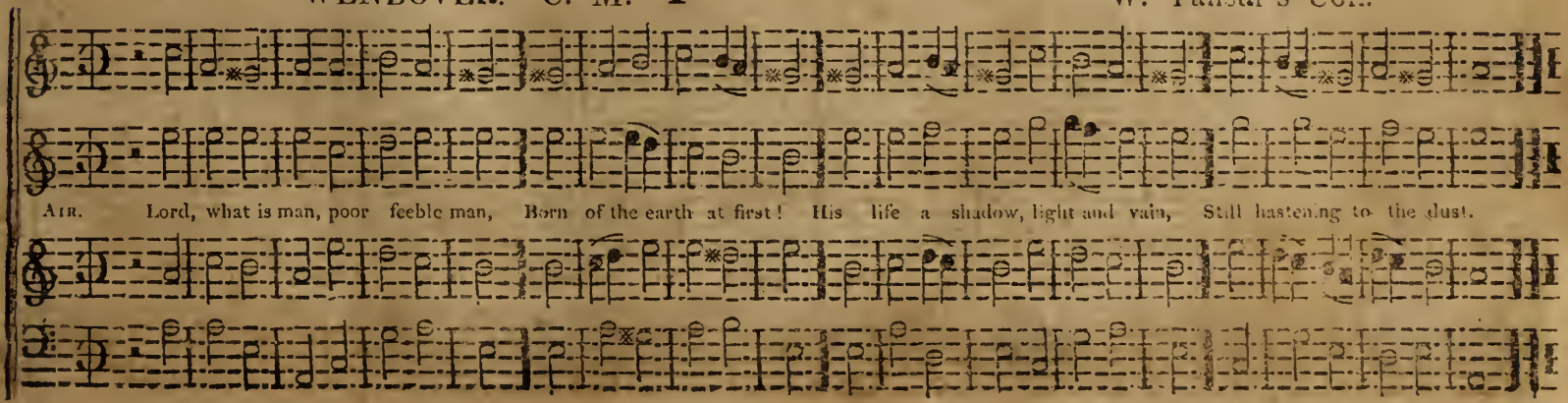
W. Wood.



NAMURE. C. M. ♯ A. Williams' Coll.



WENDOVER. C. M. ♮ W. Tansur's Coll.



WINDSOR. C. M.

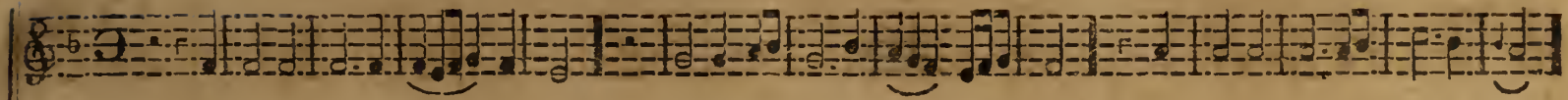
Dr. Madan.

Andante.

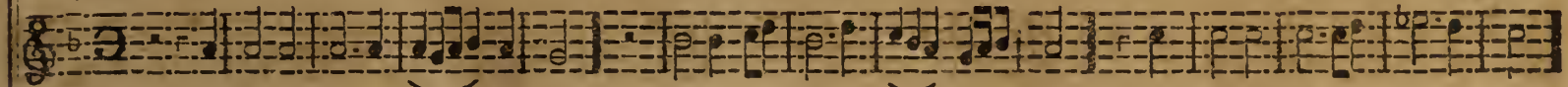
AIR.

The Lord of Sabbath let us praise, In concert with the blest, Who, joyful in harmonious lays, Employ an

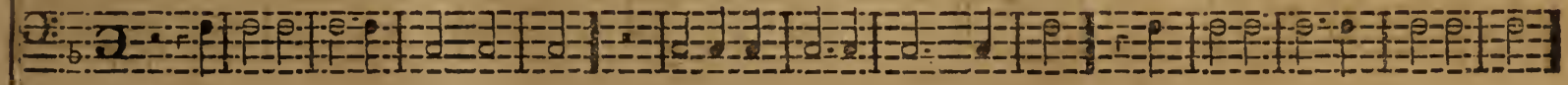
endless rest, Employ an endless rest, Who, joyful in harmonious lays, Employ an endless rest.

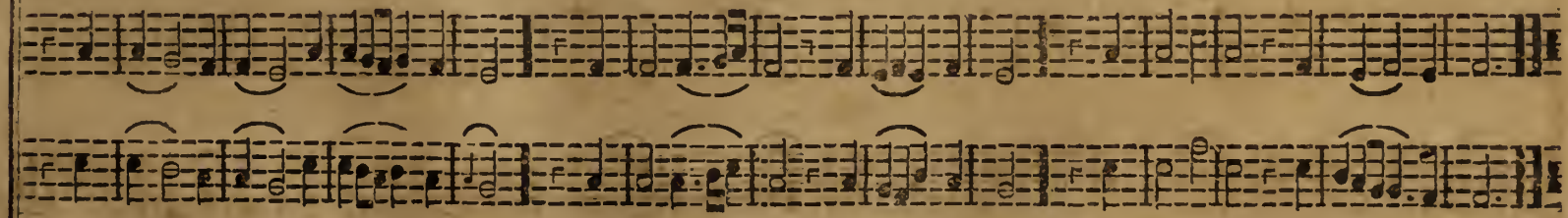


AIR.

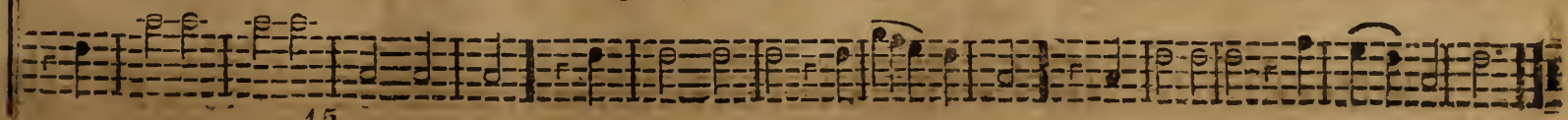


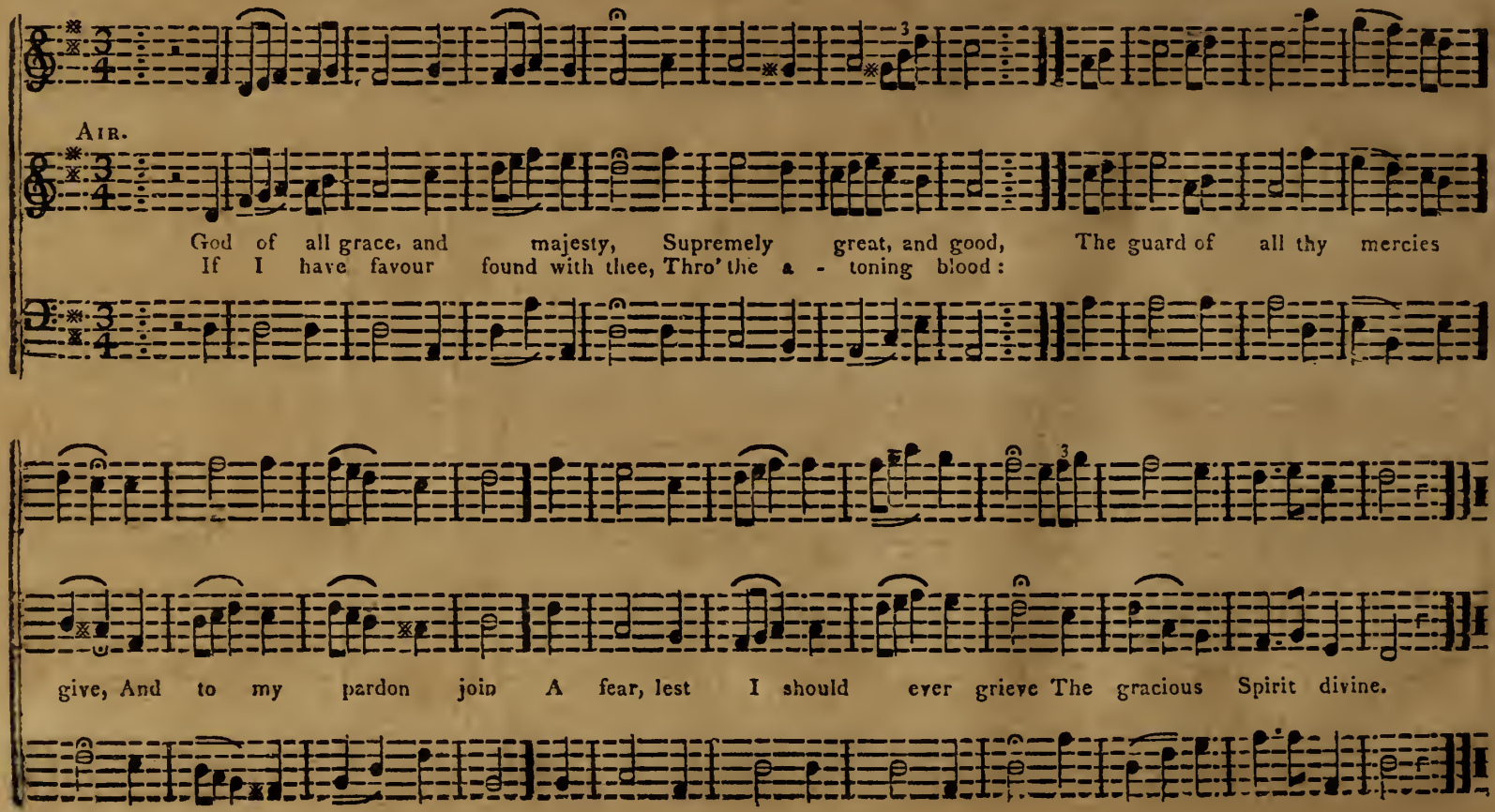
Unvail thy bosom, faithful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sacred relics room,

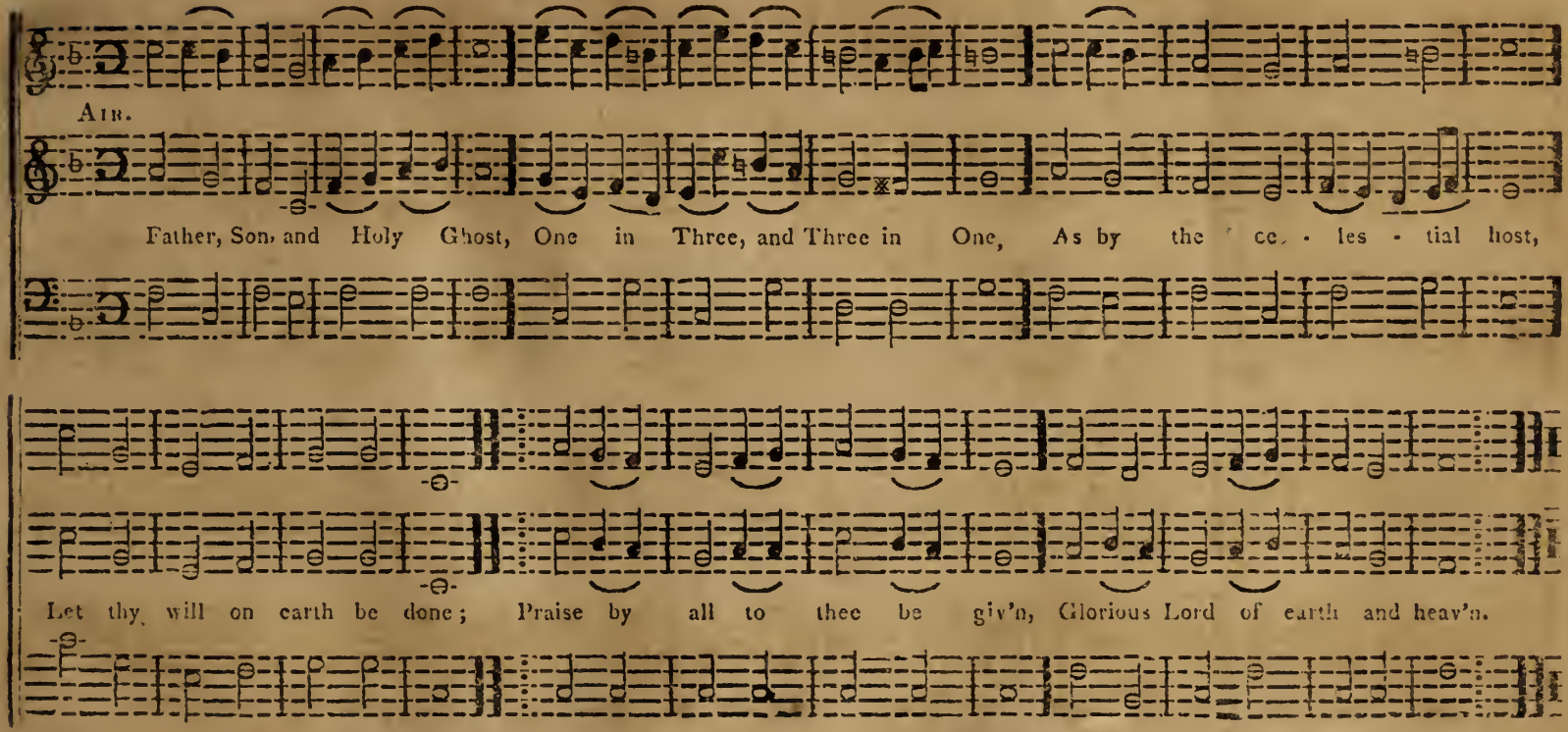




To seek a slumber in the dust. And give these sacred relics room, To seek a slumber in the dust.




Air.
God of all grace, and majesty, Supremely great, and good, The guard of all thy mercies
If I have favour found with thee, Thro' the a - toning blood:
give, And to my pardon join A fear, lest I should ever grieve The gracious Spirit divine.

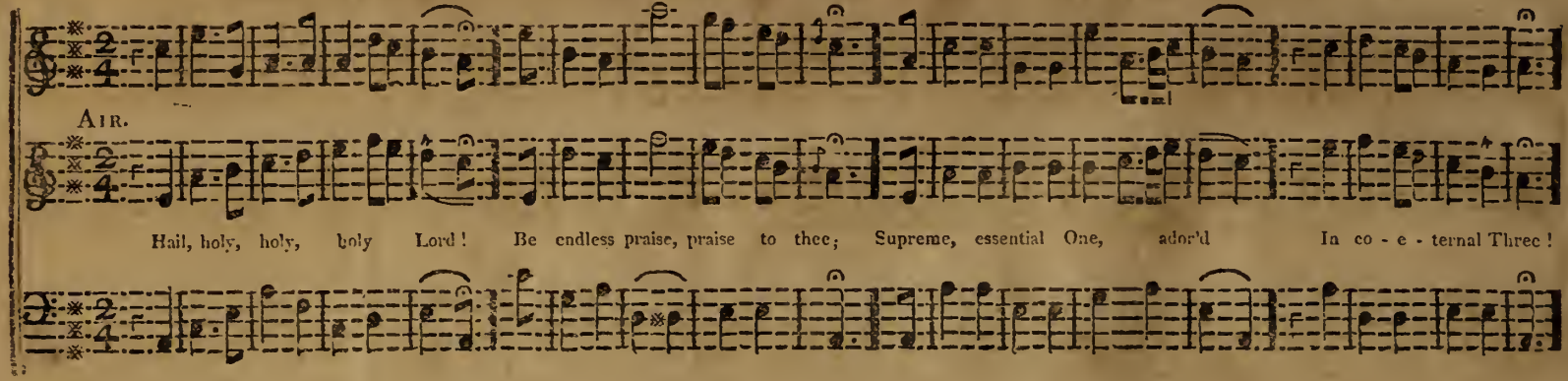


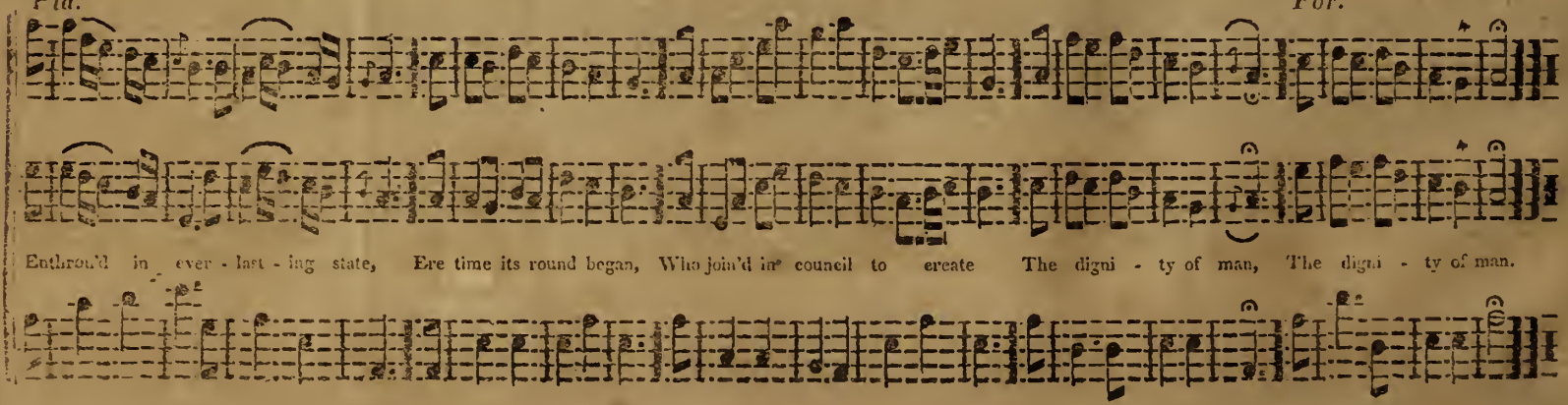
2 If so poor a worm, as I,
May to thy great glory live;
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for thy service, claim,
All I have, and all I am.

3 Take my soul and body's powers,
Take my memory, mind, and will,
All my goods, and all my hours,
All I know, and all I feel,
All I think, and speak, and do;
Take my heart; but make it new.

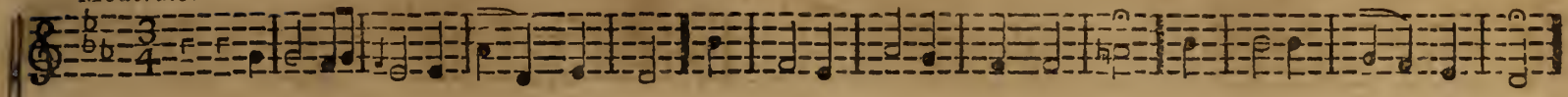
KINGSTON. C. M. ✱

Dr. Madan.

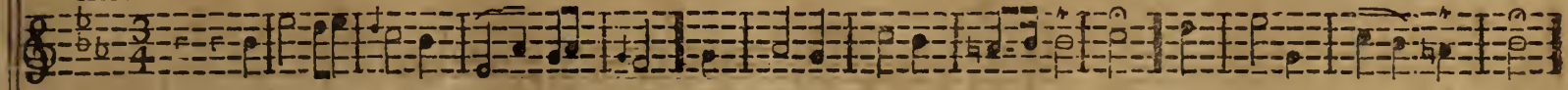




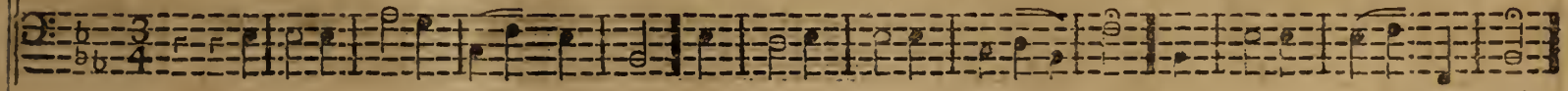
Moderato.

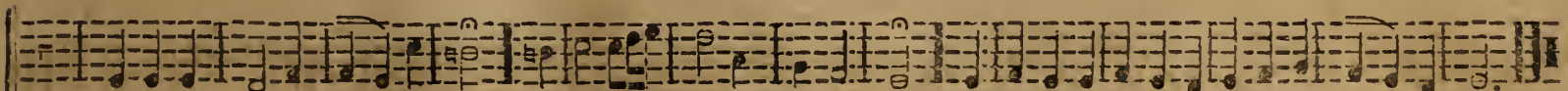


AIR.

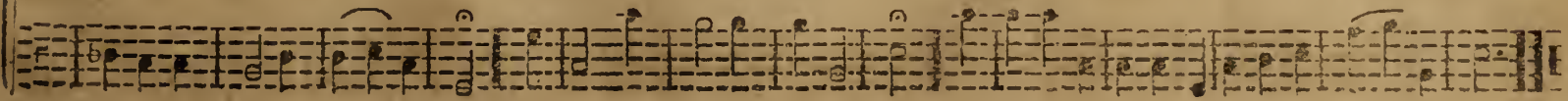


When, with my mind devout - ly press'd, Dear Saviour my revolting breast, Would past offences trace;



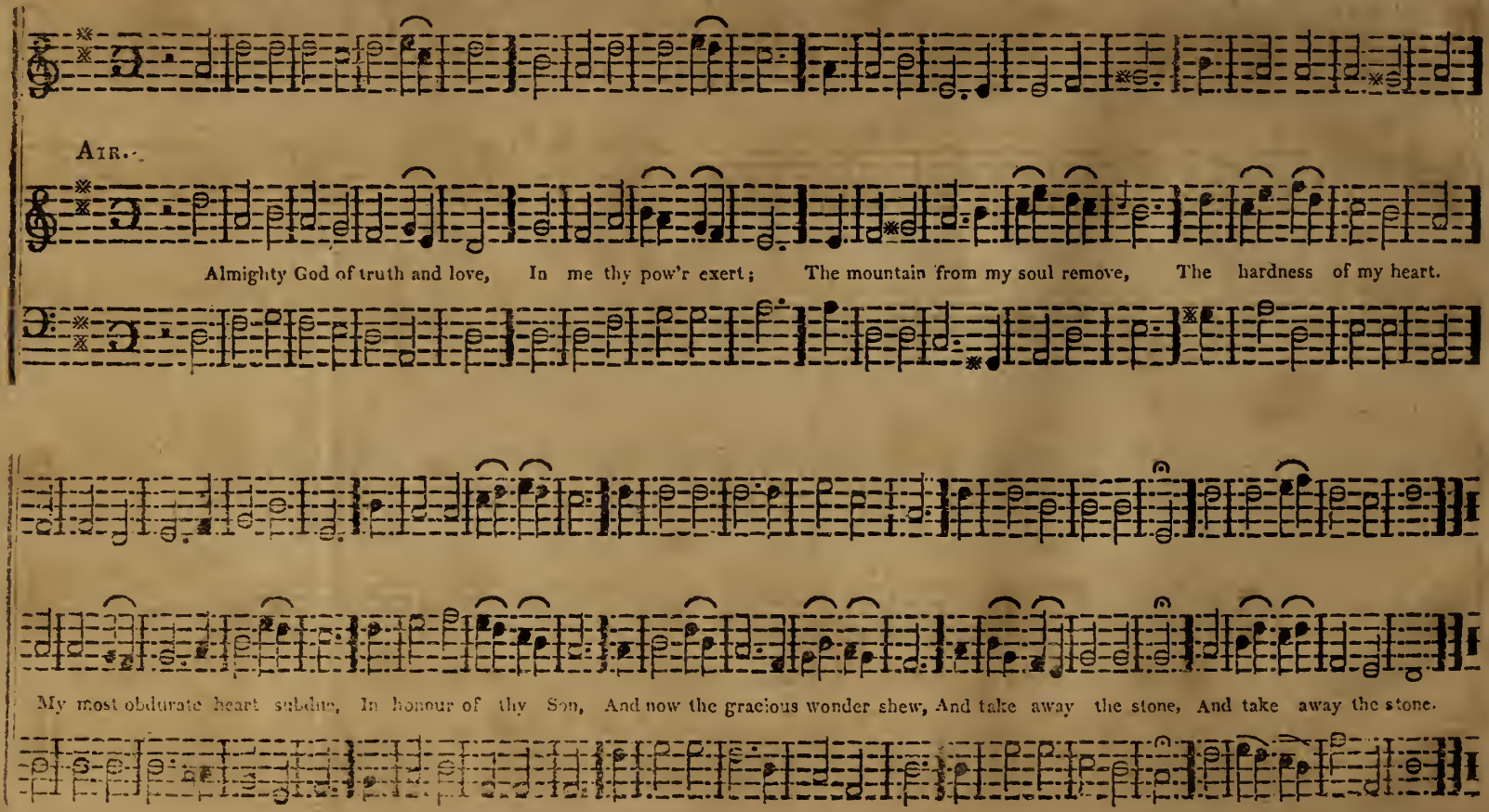


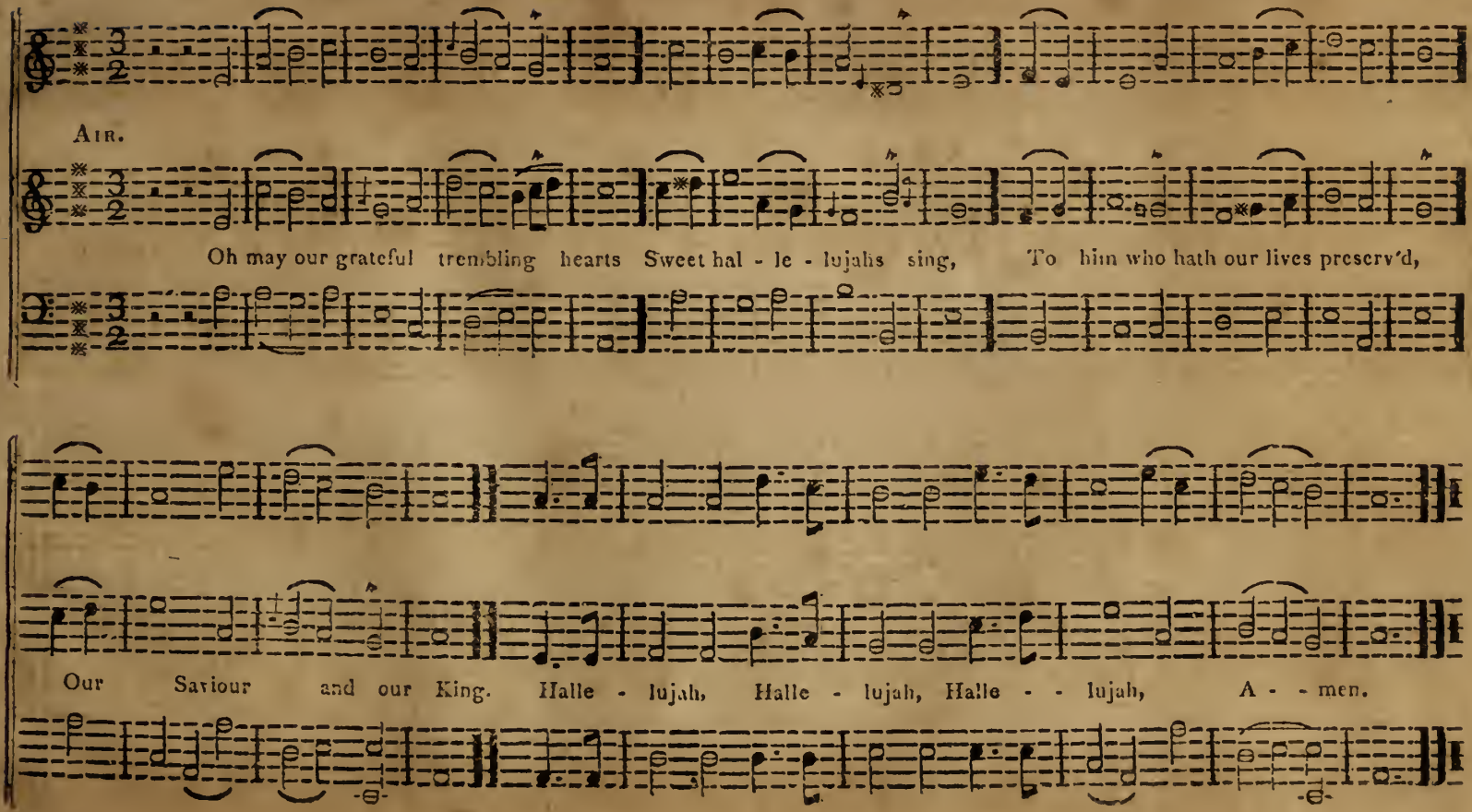
Trembling, I make the black review; Yet pleas'd, behold, admiring too, The power, the power, the power of changing grace!

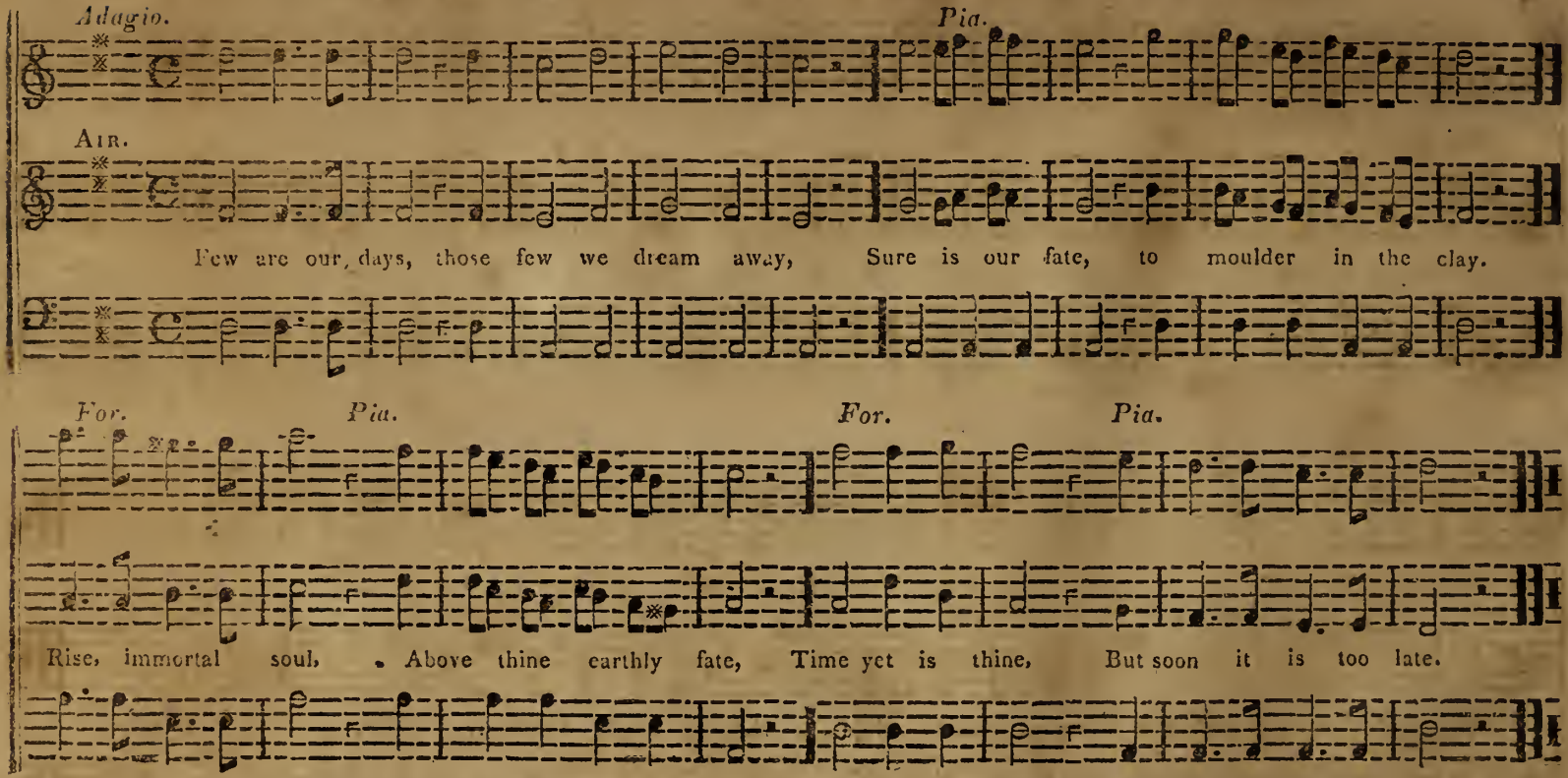


KNIGHTSBRIDGE. C. M. ✠

Dr. Madan.



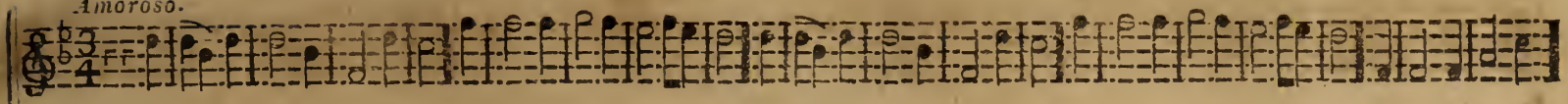

Air.
Oh may our grateful trembling hearts Sweet hal - le - lujahs sing, To him who hath our lives preserv'd,
Our Saviour and our King. Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - - lujah, A - - men.



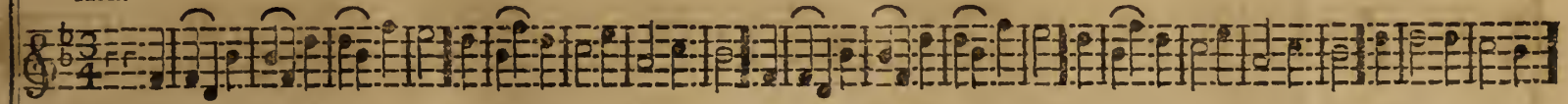
2 Lo midnight's gloom invites the pensive mind,
Pale is the scene, but shadows there you'll find;
Rise, immortal soul, shun glooms, pursue thy flight,
Lest hence thy fate be like the gloomy night.

3 Hark from the grave, oblivion's doleful tones,
There shall our names be moulder'd like our bones.
Rise immortal soul, that hence thy fame may shine,
Time flies and ends, eternity is thine.

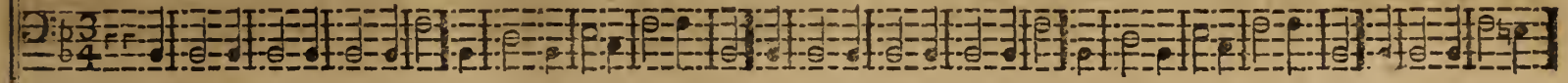
Amoroso.



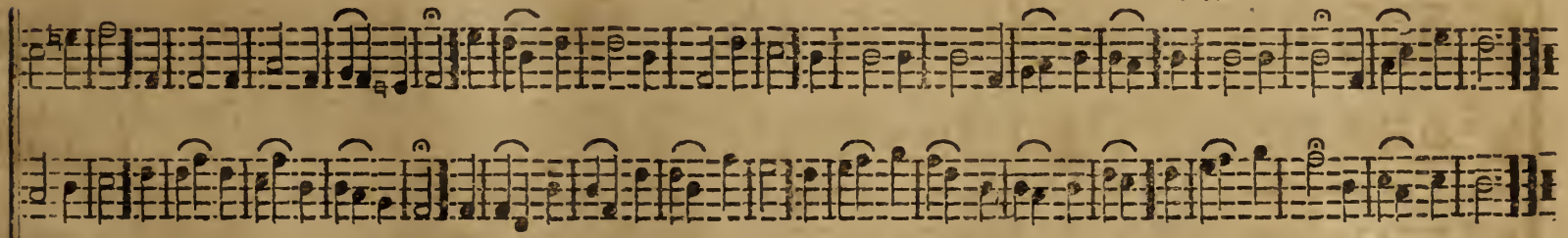
AIR.



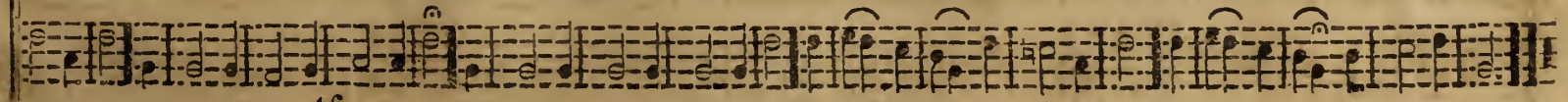
Let him embrace my soul, and prove Mine int'rest in his heav'nly love, The voice that tells me thou art mine, Exceeds the blessings of the vine. On thee th' anointing



Pia. *For.*

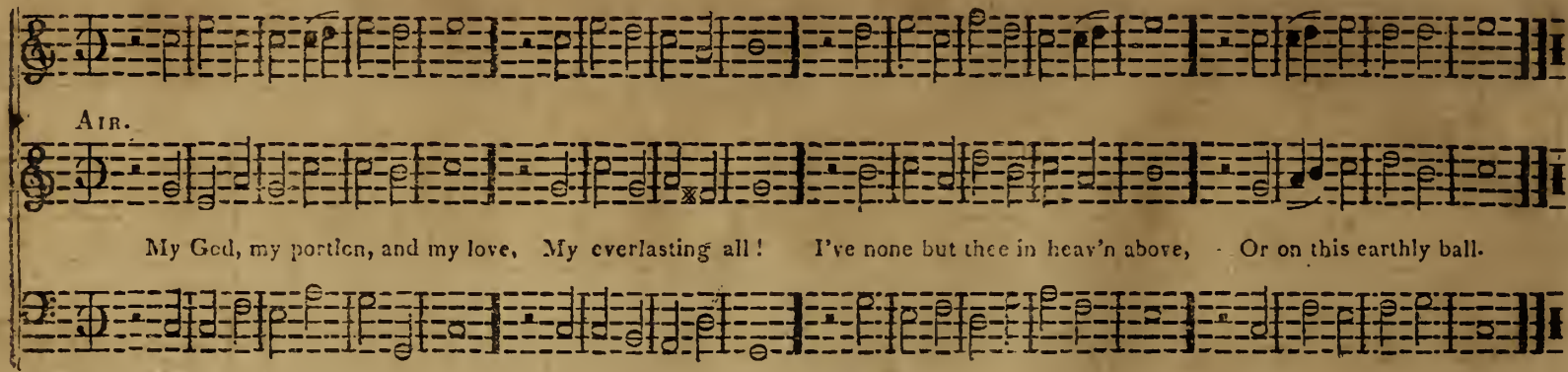


spirit came, And spread the savour of his name; That oil of gladness, and of grace Draws virgin souls to meet thy face, Draws virgin souls to meet thy face.



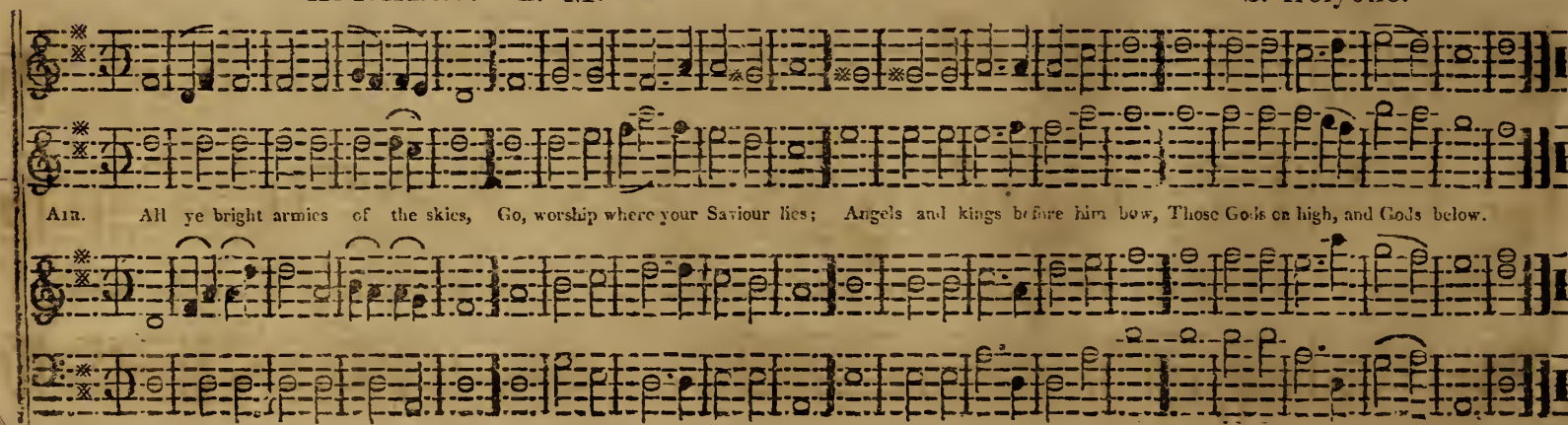
St. ANNE's. C. M. ✠

Dr. Croft.



ARNHEIM. L. M. ✠

S. Holyoke.



FAIRFAX. 7's. ♮

AIR.

Jesus, shall I never be Firmly grounded upon thee? Never by thy work abide, Never in thy love reside?

2 O, how wavering is my mind,
Tost about by ev'ry wind!
O, how quickly doth my heart
From the living God depart;

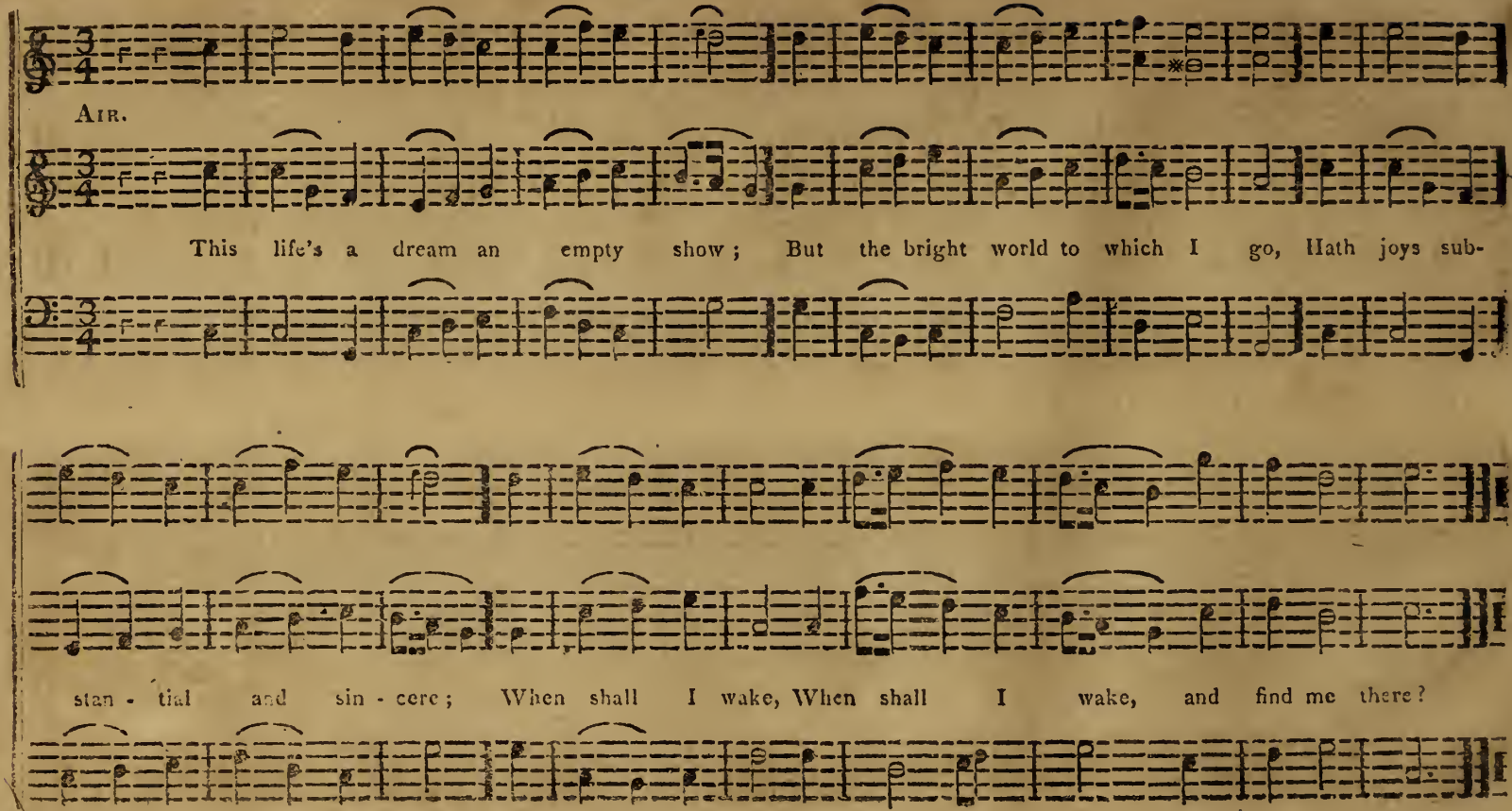
3 Easily I fall away,
Never am I at one stay;
Strong in faith I seem this hour,
Stript the next of all my power.

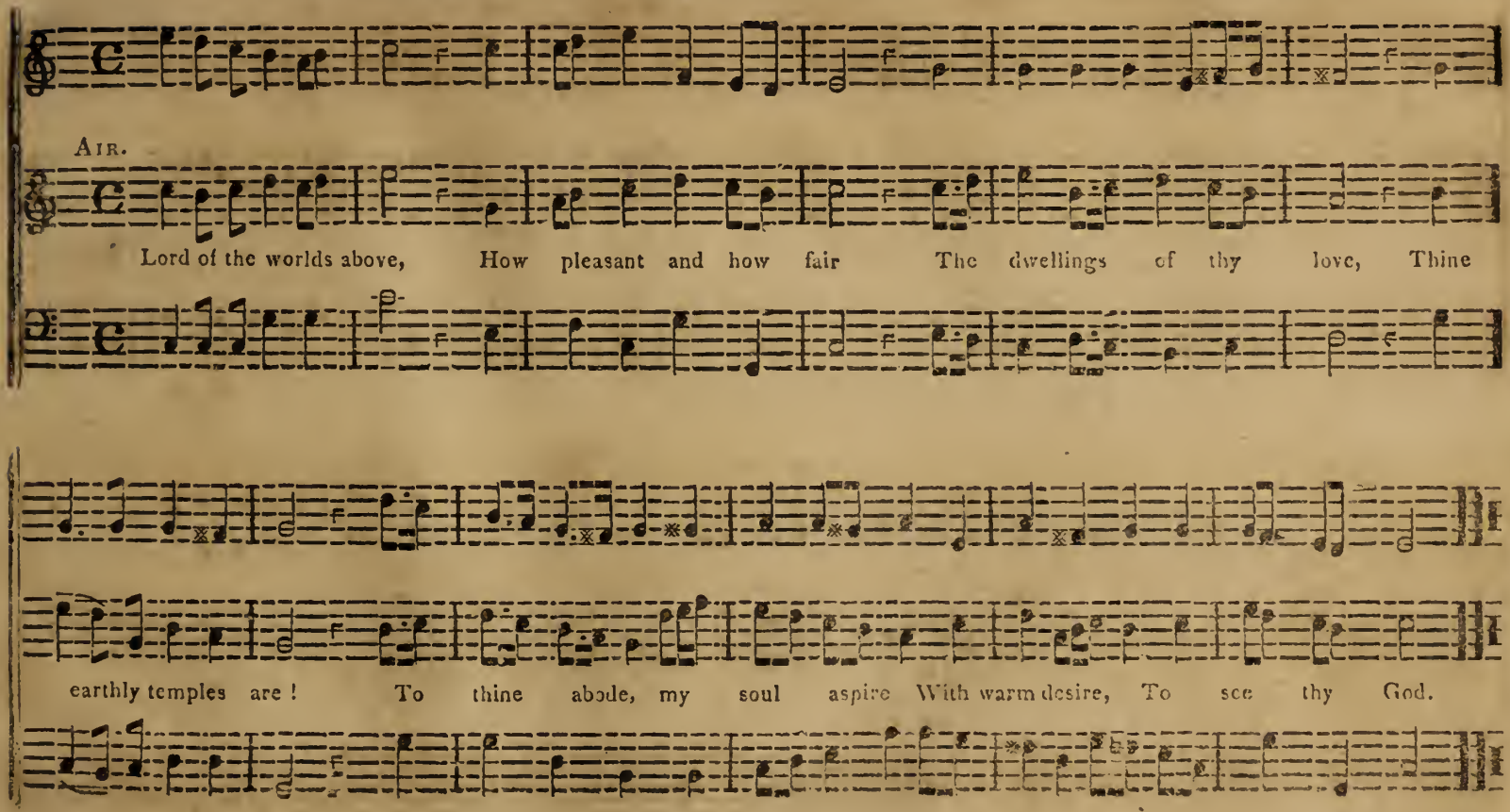
4 Seek, O seek me, Lord, again,
Let not all thy gifts be vain:
Comfort to my soul restore,
Come, and never leave me more.

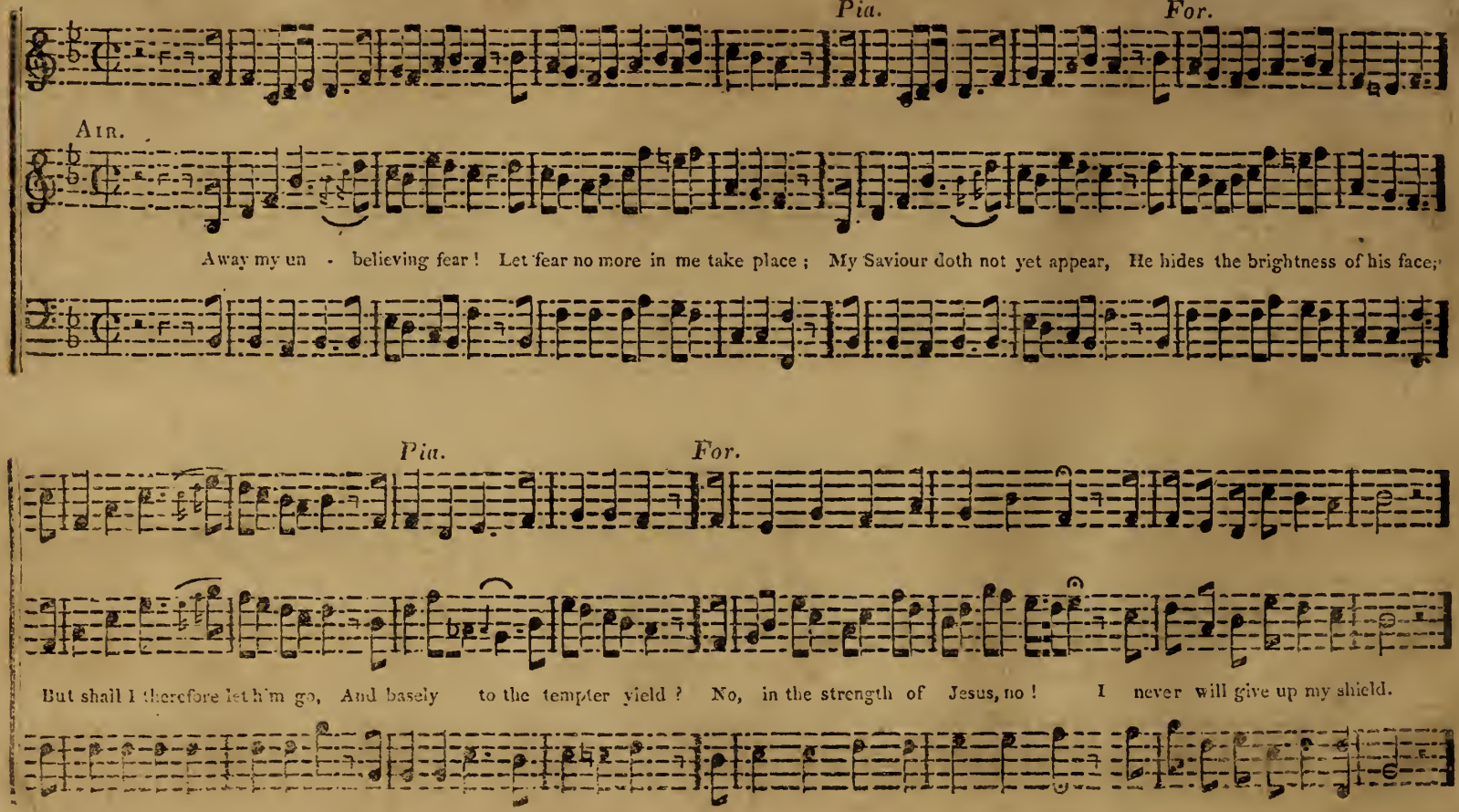
PUTNEY. L. M. ♮

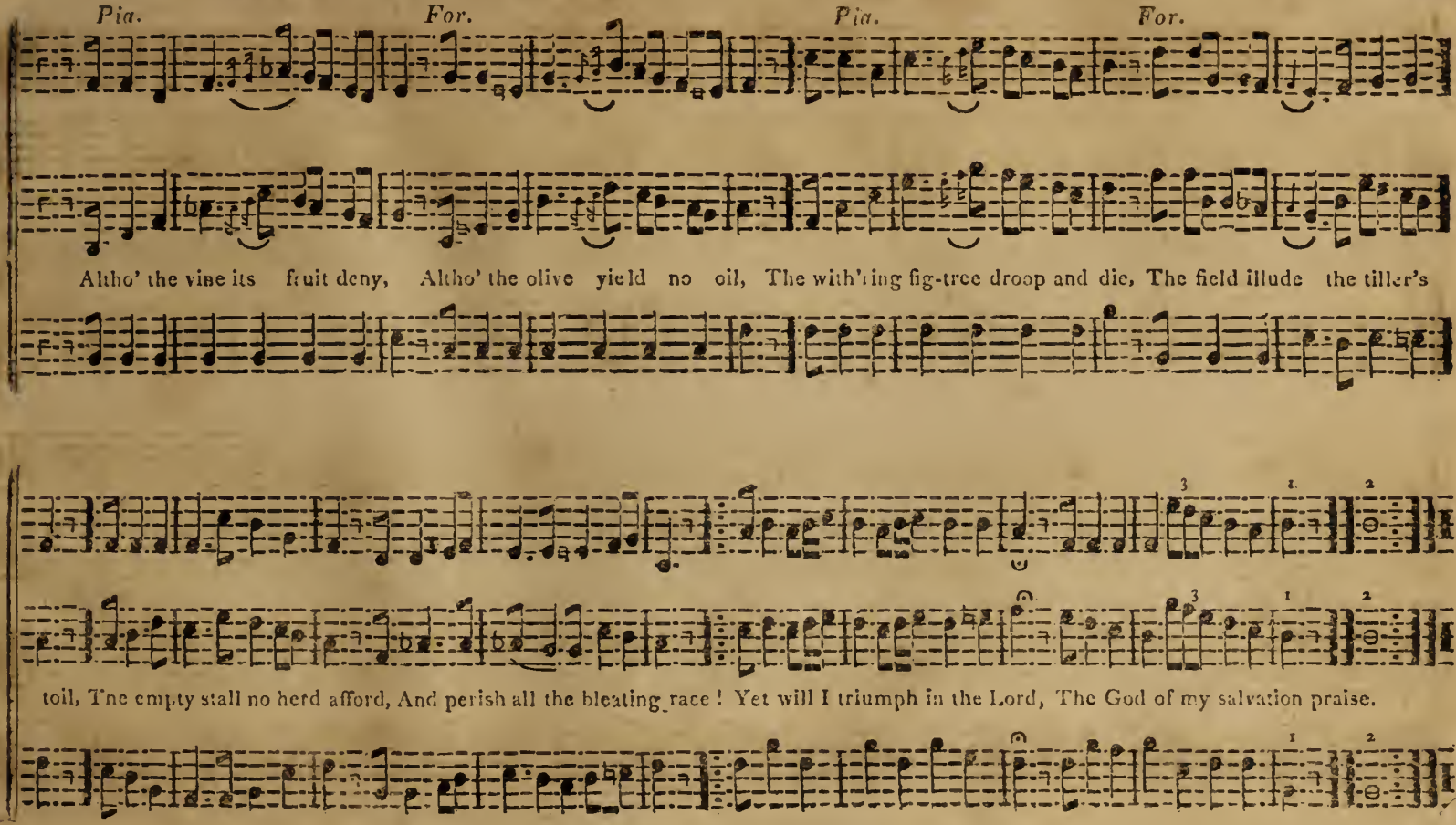
I. Smith.

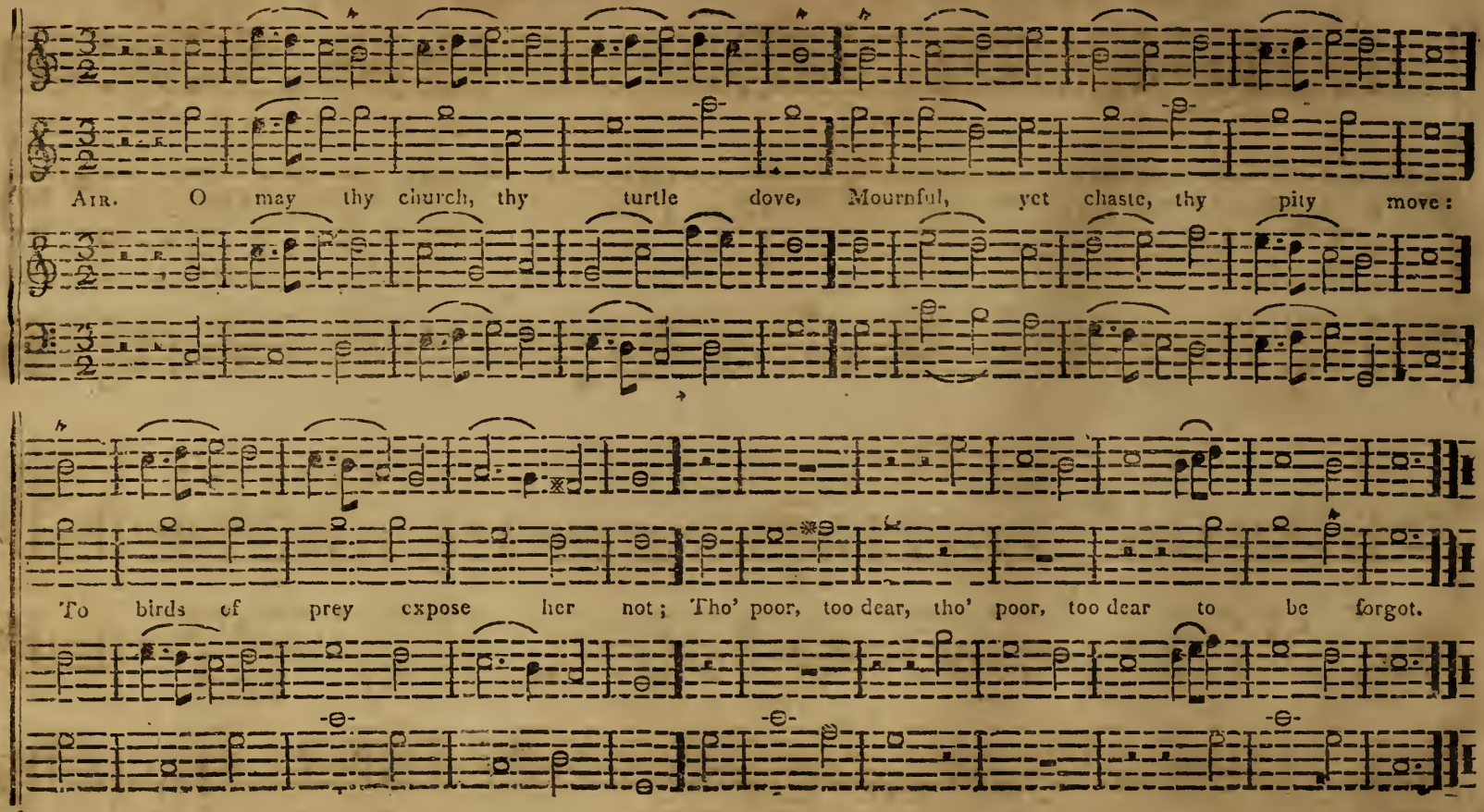
AIR. Man has a soul of vast desires; He burns within with restless fires; Tost to and fro, his passions fly, From vani - ty to vanity.

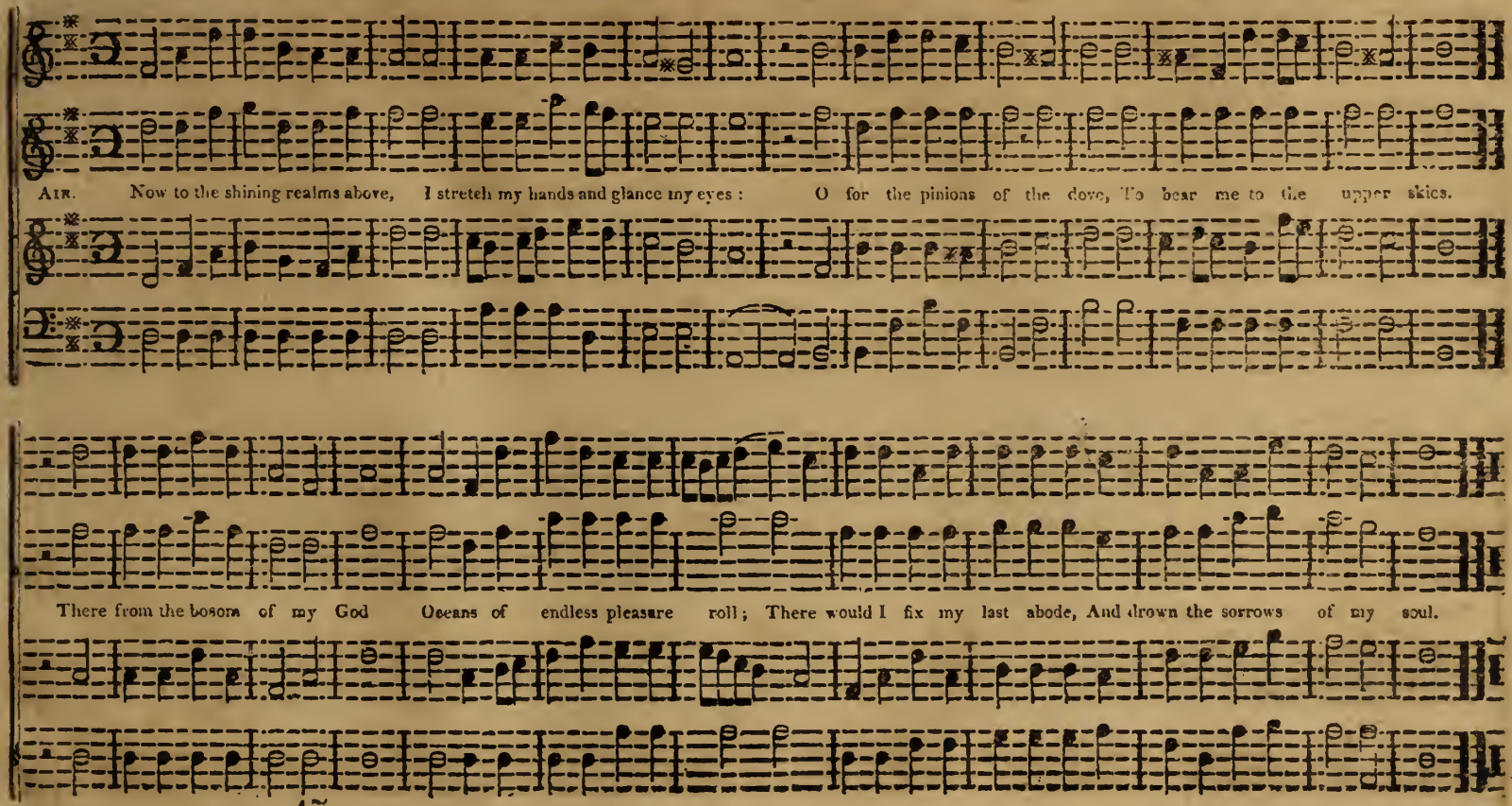

Air.
This life's a dream an empty show; But the bright world to which I go, Hath joys sub-
stan - tial and sin - cere; When shall I wake, When shall I wake, and find me there?

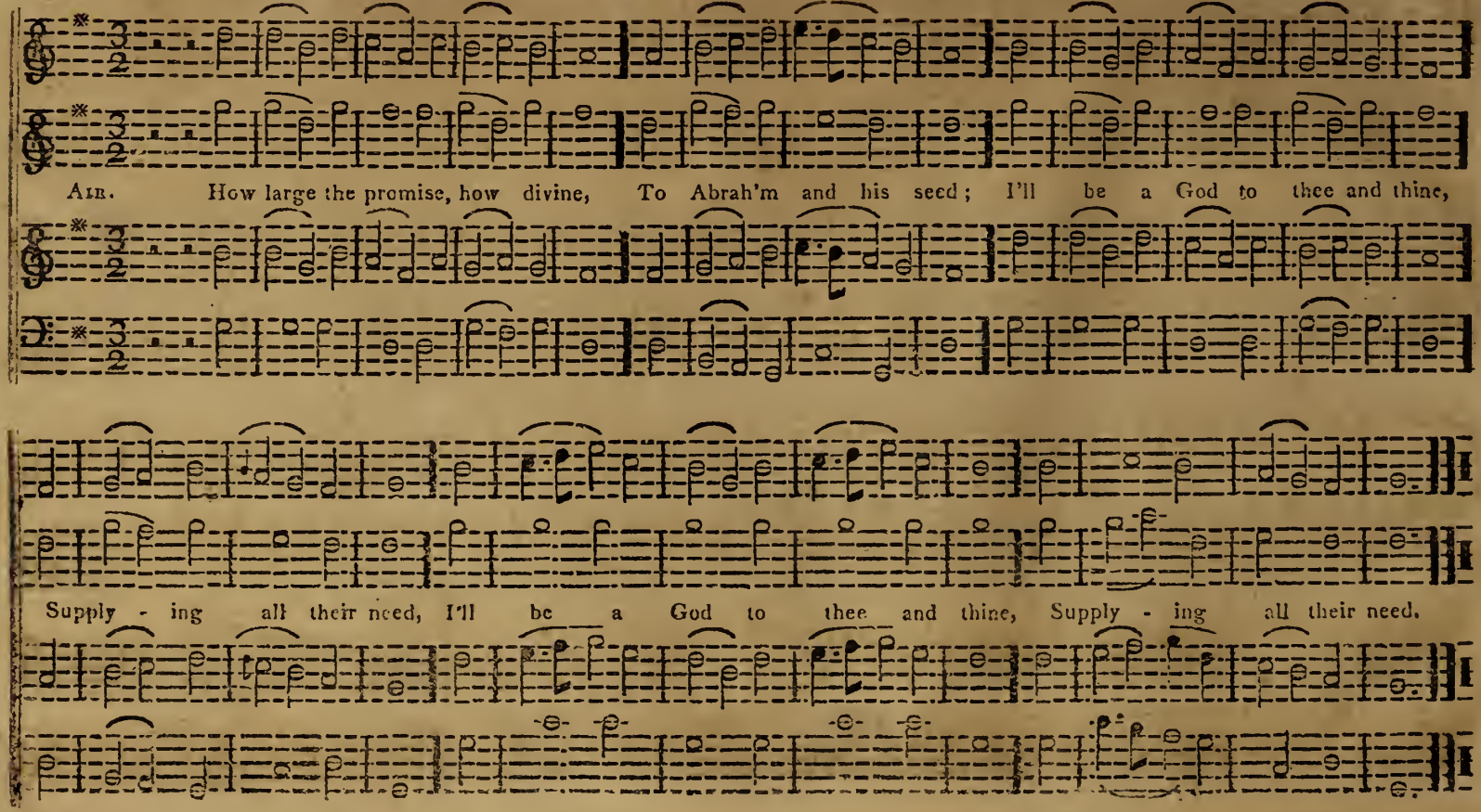

Air.
Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thine
earthly temples are! To thine abode, my soul aspire With warm desire, To see thy God.

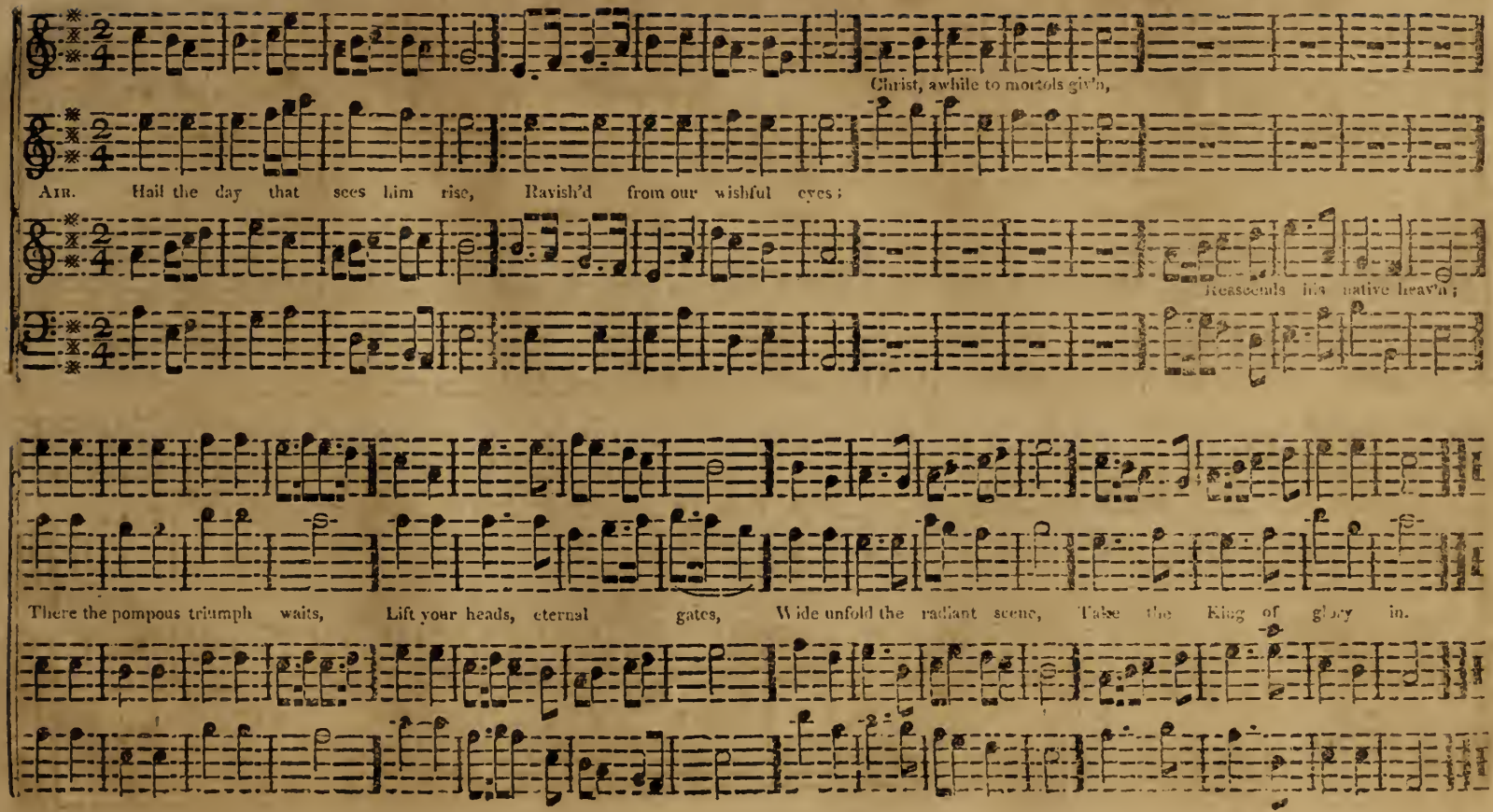

Pia.
For.
Air.
Away my un - believing fear! Let fear no more in me take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face;
Pia.
For.
But shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the tempter yield? No, in the strength of Jesus, no! I never will give up my shield.


Pia.
For.
Pia.
For.
Altho' the vine its fruit deny, Altho' the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop and die, The field illude the tiller's
toil, The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race! Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.


Air. O may thy church, thy turtle dove, Mournful, yet chaste, thy pity move:
To birds of prey expose her not; Tho' poor, too dear, tho' poor, too dear to be forgot.

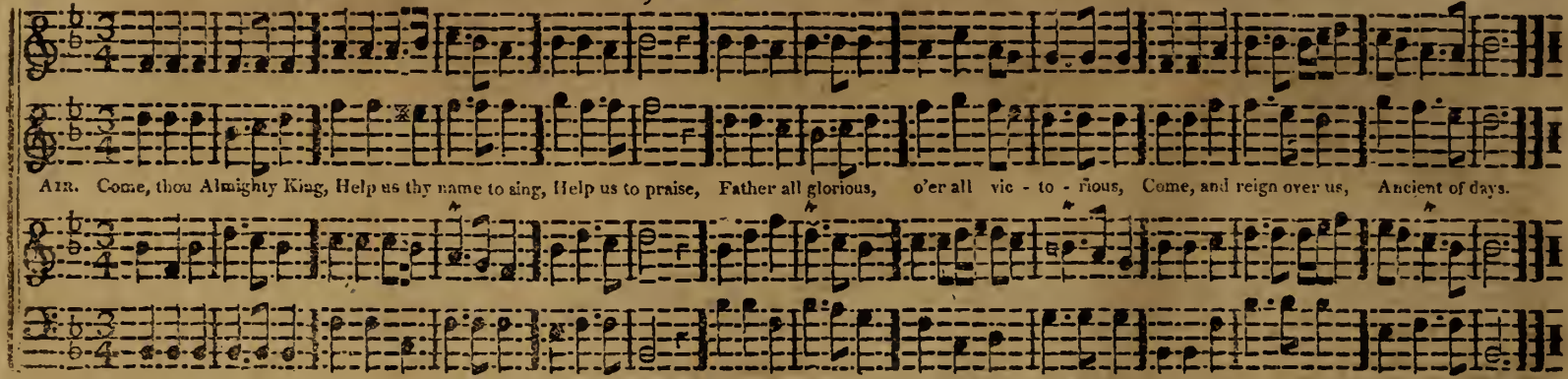

AIR. Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance my eyes: O for the pinions of the dove, To bear me to the upper skies.
There from the bosom of my God Oceans of endless pleasure roll; There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.


AIR. How large the promise, how divine, To Abrah'm and his seed; I'll be a God to thee and thine,
Supply - ing all their need, I'll be a God to thee and thine, Supply - ing all their need.


Christ, awhile to mortals giv'n,
AIR. Hail the day that sees him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes;
Reascends his native heav'n;
There the pompous triumph waits, Lift your heads, eternal gates, Wide unfold the radiant scene, Take the King of glory in.

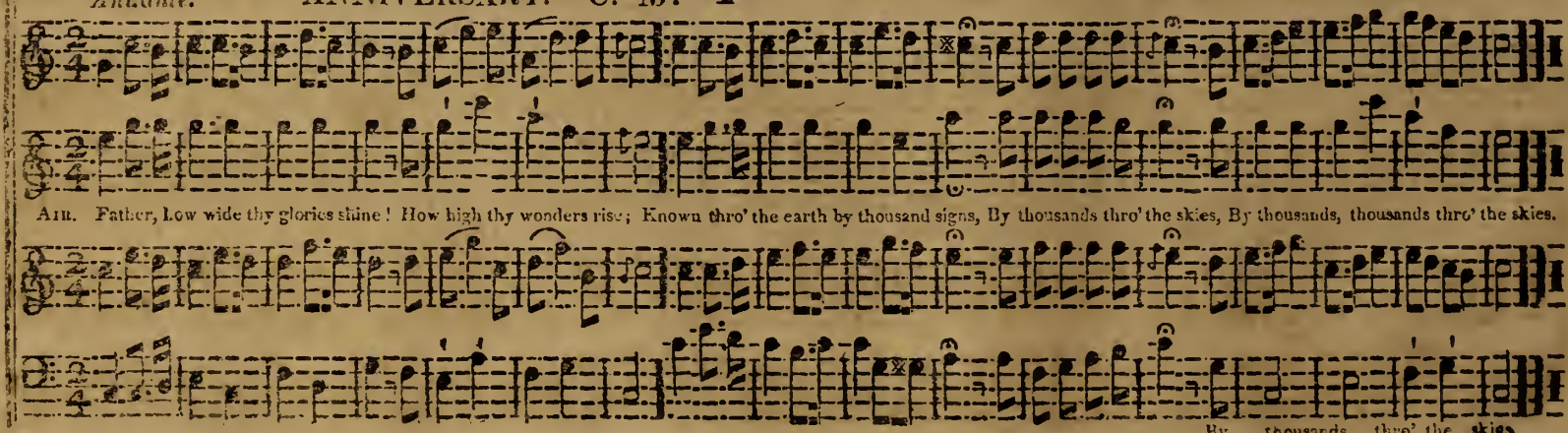
St. CLEMENT's. 6 & 4.

A. Williams.



Andante.

ANNIVERSARY. C. M.



Moderato.

AIR. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame, His praise your songs employ, His praise your songs employ. Above the starry frame,

Above the starry frame. Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise, Your voices raise, Ye cherubim And seraphim, To sing his praise.

St. SEBASTIAN's. C M. ✠

T. Williams' Coll.

Moderato. *Pia.* *For.*

Air. With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

Come, holy spirit, heav'nly dove, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,

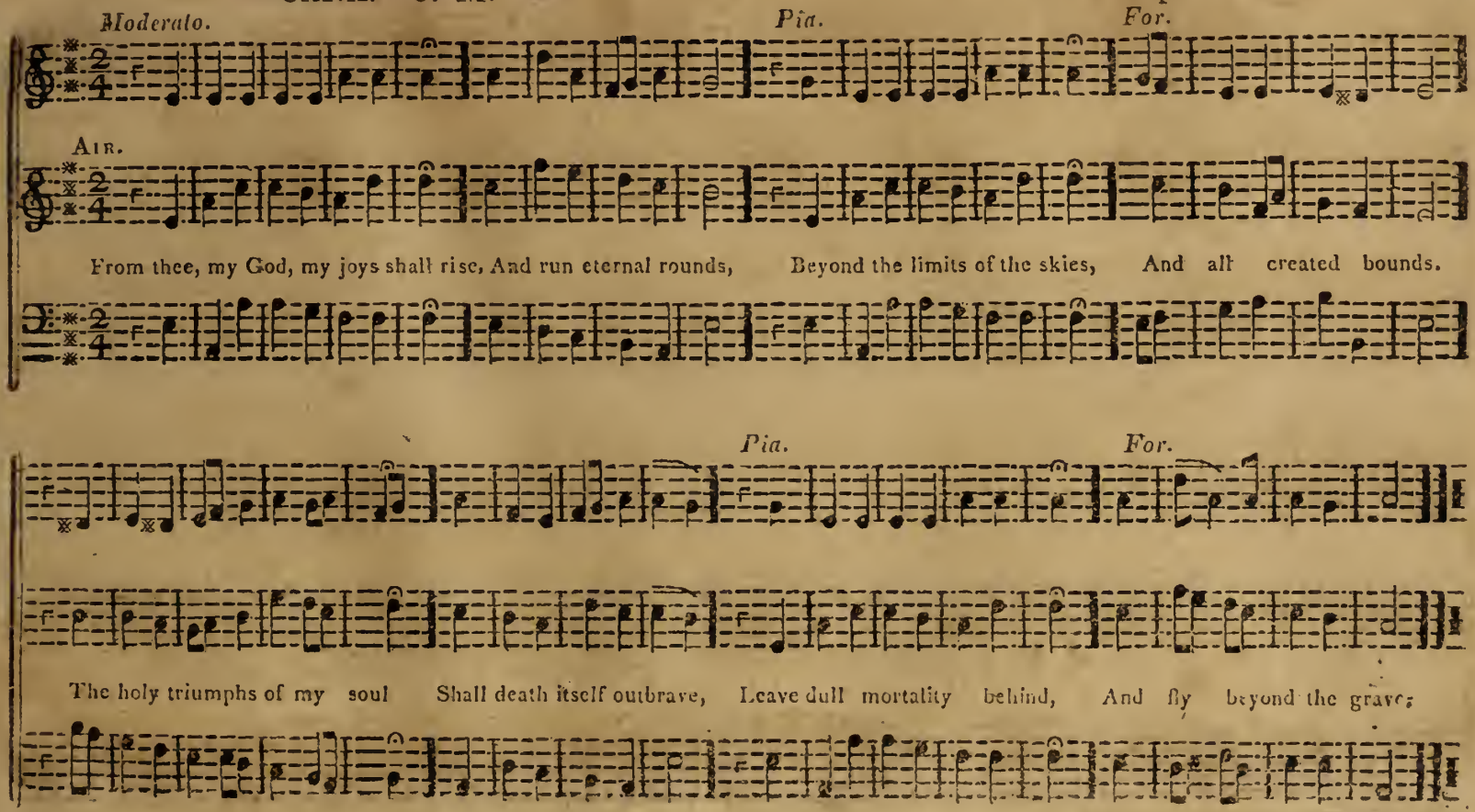
FROOME. S. M. ✠

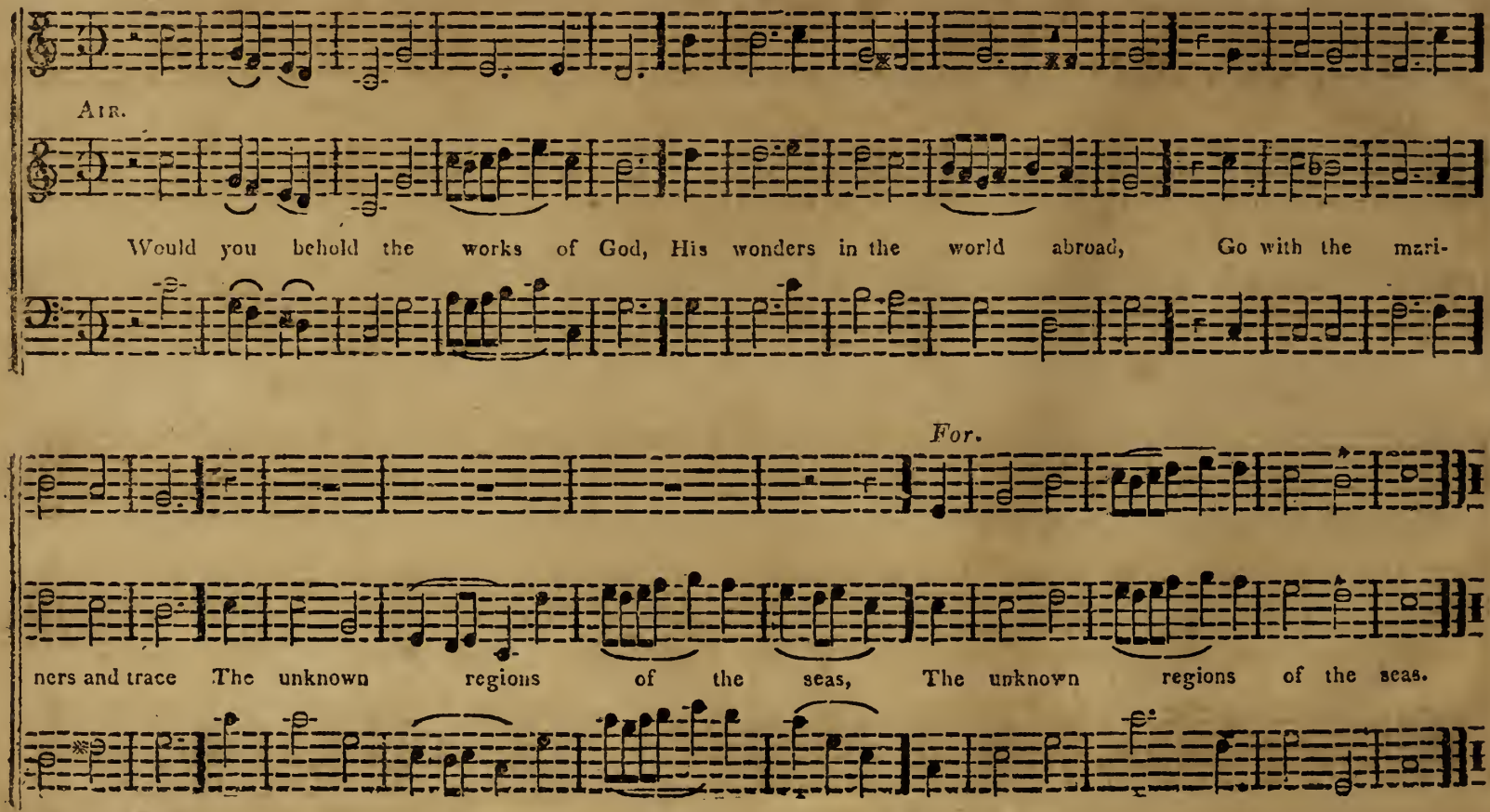
J. Husband.

Pia. *For.*

Air.

Shall wisdom cry aloud, And not her speech be heard? The voice of God's eternal word, Deserves it no regard? Deserves it no regard?


Moderato.
Pia.
For.
Air.
From thee, my God, my joys shall rise, And run eternal rounds, Beyond the limits of the skies, And all created bounds.
Pia.
For.
The holy triumphs of my soul Shall death itself outbrave, Leave dull mortality behind, And fly beyond the grave;


Air.
Would you behold the works of God, His wonders in the world abroad, Go with the mari-
For.
ners and trace The unknown regions of the seas, The unknown regions of the seas.

Adagio. *Pia.*

AIR.

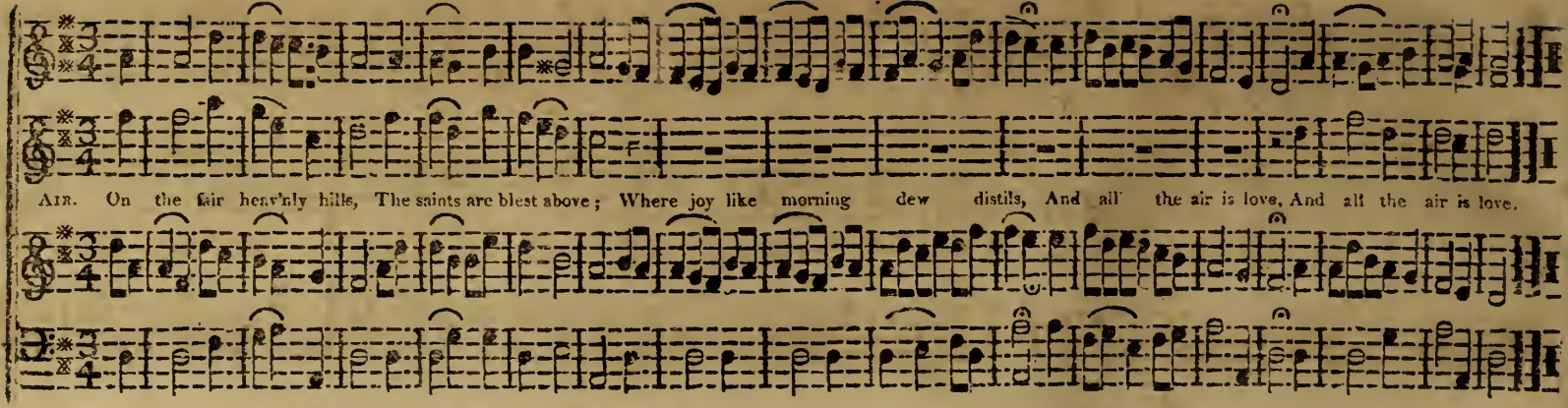
Shall we go on to sin, Because thy grace abounds? Or cruci - fy the Lord again,

For.

And open all his wounds? Or cru - ci - fy the Lord again, And open all his wounds?

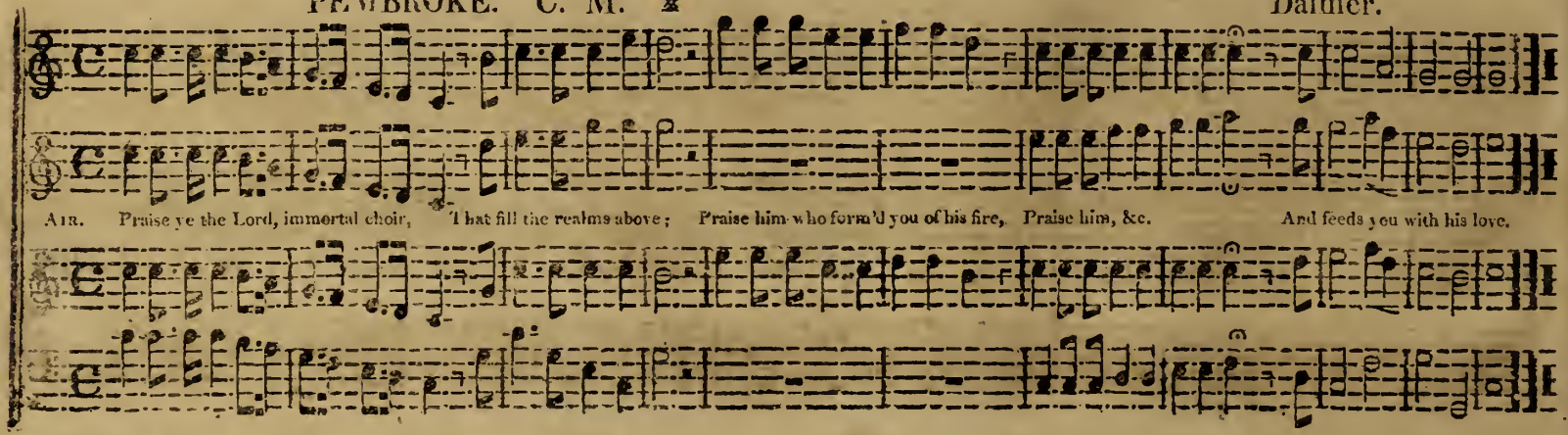
ELYSIUM. S. M. ✠

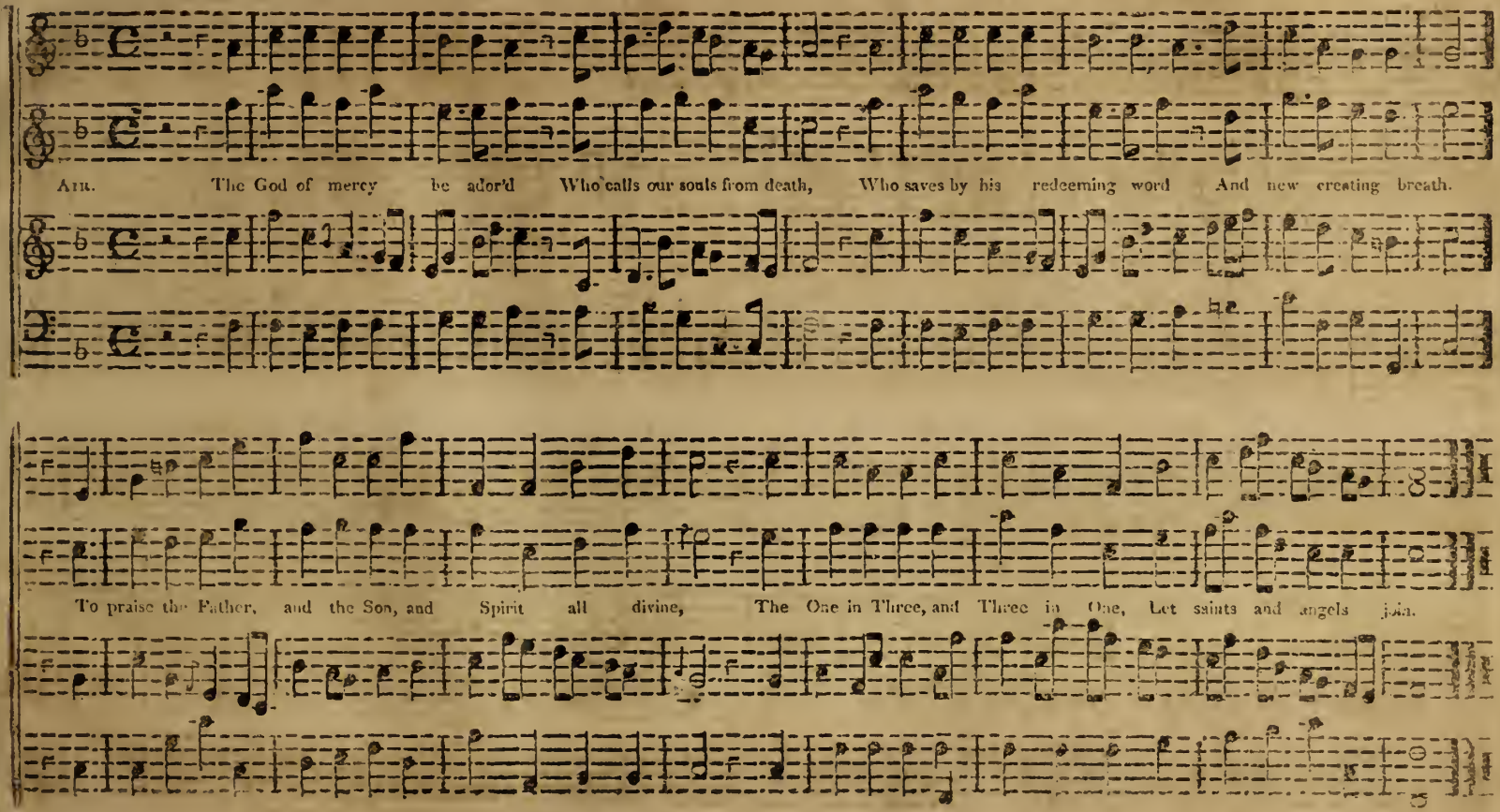
W. Arnold.



PEMBROKE. C. M. ✠

Dalmer.




Arn. The God of mercy be ador'd Who calls our souls from death, Who saves by his redeeming word And new creating breath.
To praise the Father, and the Son, and Spirit all divine, The One in Three, and Three in One, Let saints and angels join.

NANTWICH. L. M.

Dr. Madan.

Andante.

AIR.

My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are ev'ry evening new, And morning mercies

Pia. *For.*

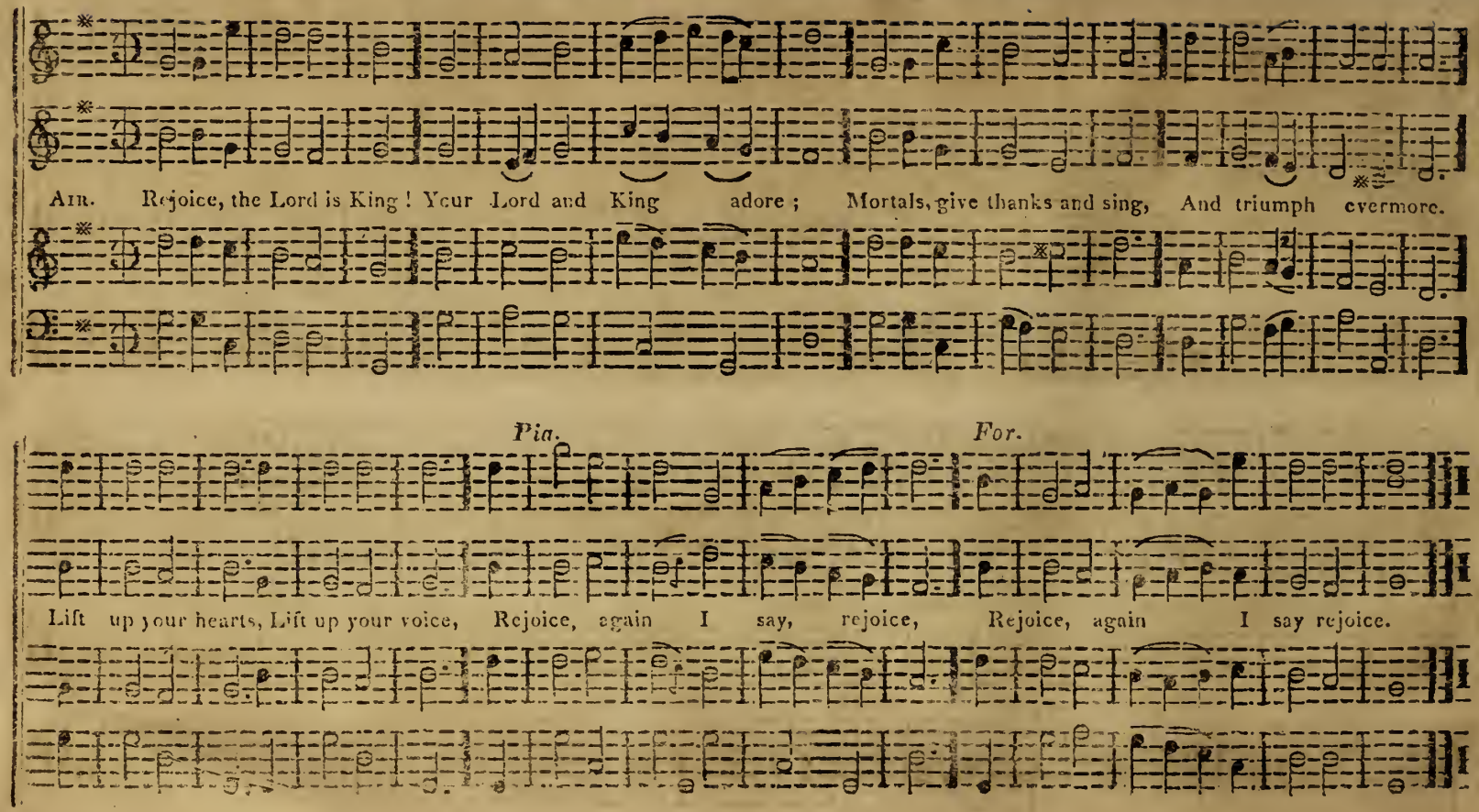
from above, Gently distil like ear - ly dew. Gently distil like early dew.

1st Treble. Moderato.

2d Treble. Salvation is forever nigh The souls that fear and trust the Lord ;

And grace descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

Mercy and truth on earth are met, Since Christ the Lord came down from heav'n ; By his obedience so complete, Justice is pleas'd ; and peace is giv'n.


Air. Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore.
Pia.
For.
Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice, Rejoice, again I say, rejoice, Rejoice, again I say rejoice.

WALTON. S. M. ♭

G. Breillat.

Pia. *For.*

AIR.

How heavy is the night, That hangs upon our eyes, 'Till Christ with his reviving light Over our souls arise!

BLENDON. L. M. ♯

F. Giardini.

Tenor.

AIR.

Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky: Those heav'nly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that attend thy state.

Moderato.

Air. Yet a few years, or days, perhaps, Or moments, pass in silent lapse, And time to me shall be no more : No more the sun these

Largo.

eyes shall view, Earth o'er these limbs her dust shall strew, her dust shall strew, And life's delusive dream be o'er.

Vivace.

AIR.

Angels roll the rock away, Death yield up thy mighty prey; See! he rises from the tomb, Glowing with immortal bloom.

CHORUS.

Pia. *For.* *Pia.* *For.*

Hallelujah, praise the Lord, Hallelujah, praise the Lord, Praise, praise, praise, praise, Halle - lujah, praise the Lord.

2 'Tis the Saviour, angels, raise
Your triumphant song of praise;
Let the heav'ns remotest bound
Hear the joy inspiring sound.

3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes,
Now, to glory see him rise;
Mark his progress through the sky,
To the radiant world on high.

4 Heav'n displays her crystal gate;
Enter in thy royal state;
King of glory, mount thy throne,
'Tis thy Father's and thy own.

5 Praise him, all ye heav'nly choirs,
Strike with awe, your golden lyres,
Shout, O earth, in rapt'rous song,
Let the strains be loud and strong.

INVOCATION. S. M. ✠

C. Lockhart.

Pia. *For,*

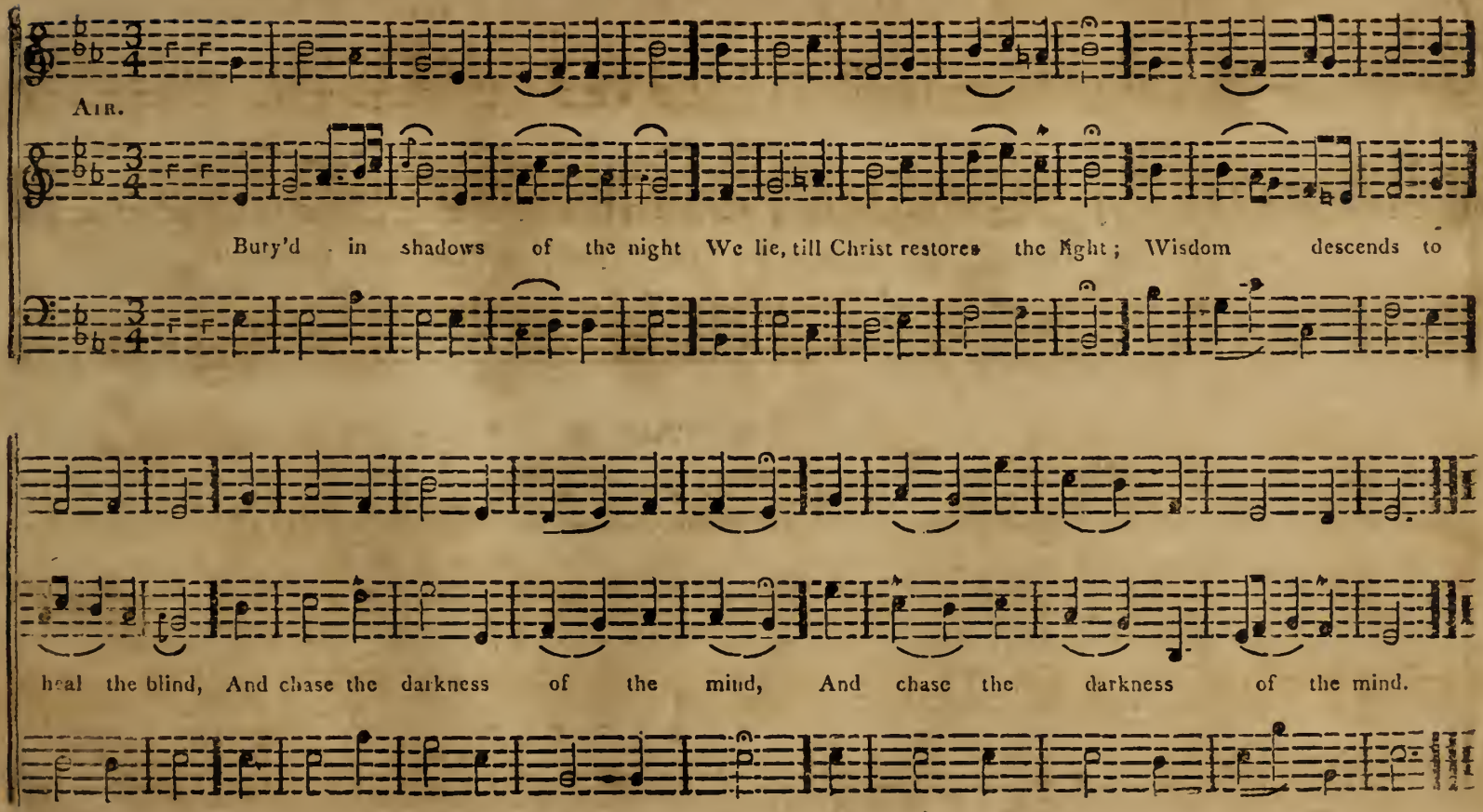
AIR.

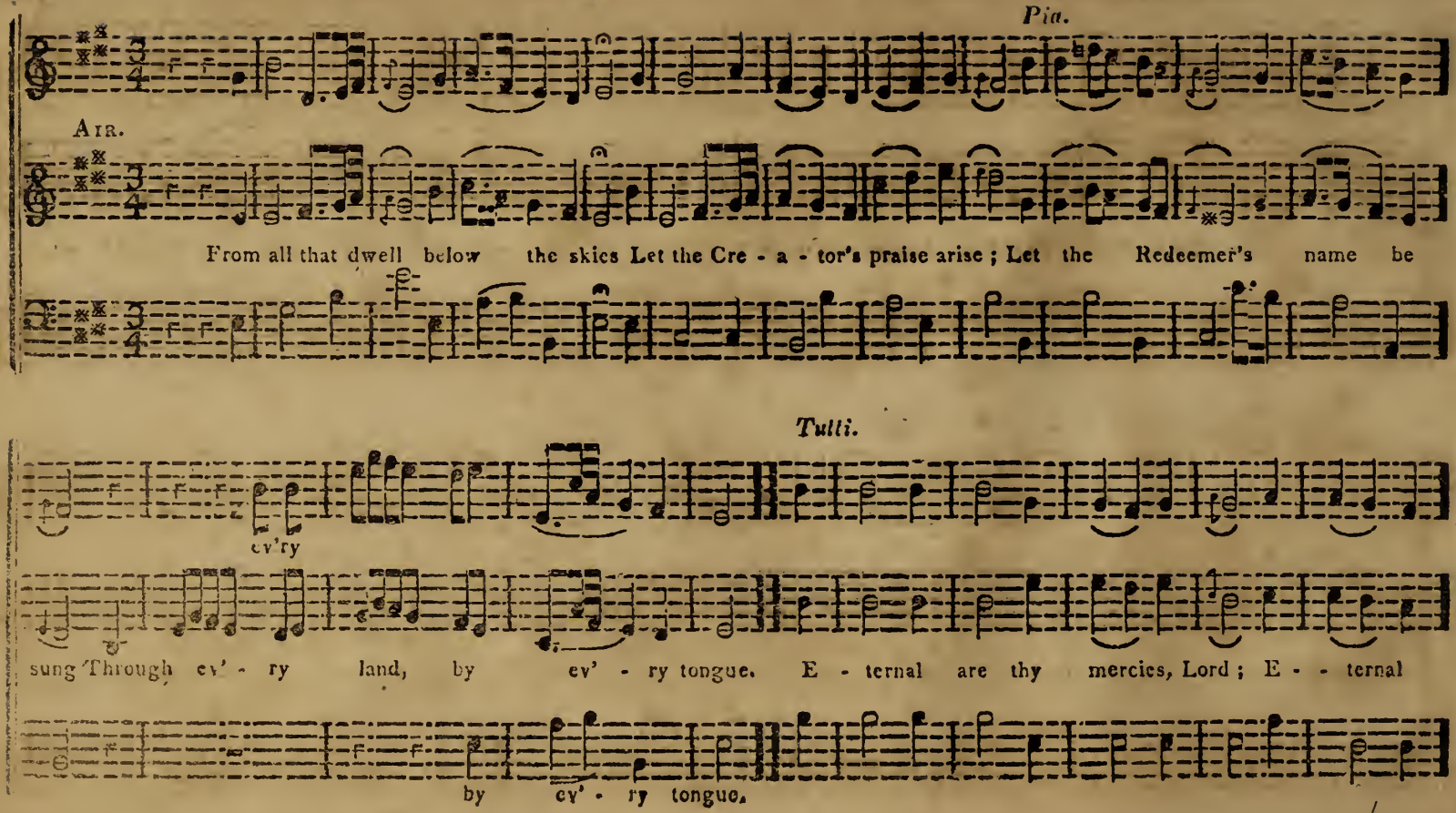
Come, holy Spirit, come, Let thy bright beams arise; Dispel the darkness from our minds, And open all our eyes.

ARLINGTON. C. M. ✠

Dr. Arne.

AIR. Jesus, with all thy saints above, My tongue would bear her part, Would sound aloud thy saving love, And sing thy bleeding heart.


Air.
Bury'd in shadows of the night We lie, till Christ restores the light; Wisdom descends to
heal the blind, And chase the darkness of the mind, And chase the darkness of the mind.


Pia.
Air.
From all that dwell below the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise arise ; Let the Redeemer's name be
Tutti.
ev'ry
sung Through ev' - ry land, by ev' - ry tongue. E - ternal are thy mercies, Lord ; E - - ternal
by ev' - ry tongue.

Pia. *Pianis.*

truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, 'Till suns shall rise and set no more.

For. *Pia.* *Dim.* *For.*

'Till Suns shall rise and set no more, 'Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Andante.

AIR.

Awake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue,

To praise the Saviour's name, Wake ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name.

PLYMPTON. C. M. b

Dr. Arnold.

Plaintive.

AIR.

Now let our drooping hearts revive, And all our tears be dry; Why should these eyes be drown'd in grief, Which view a Saviour nigh.

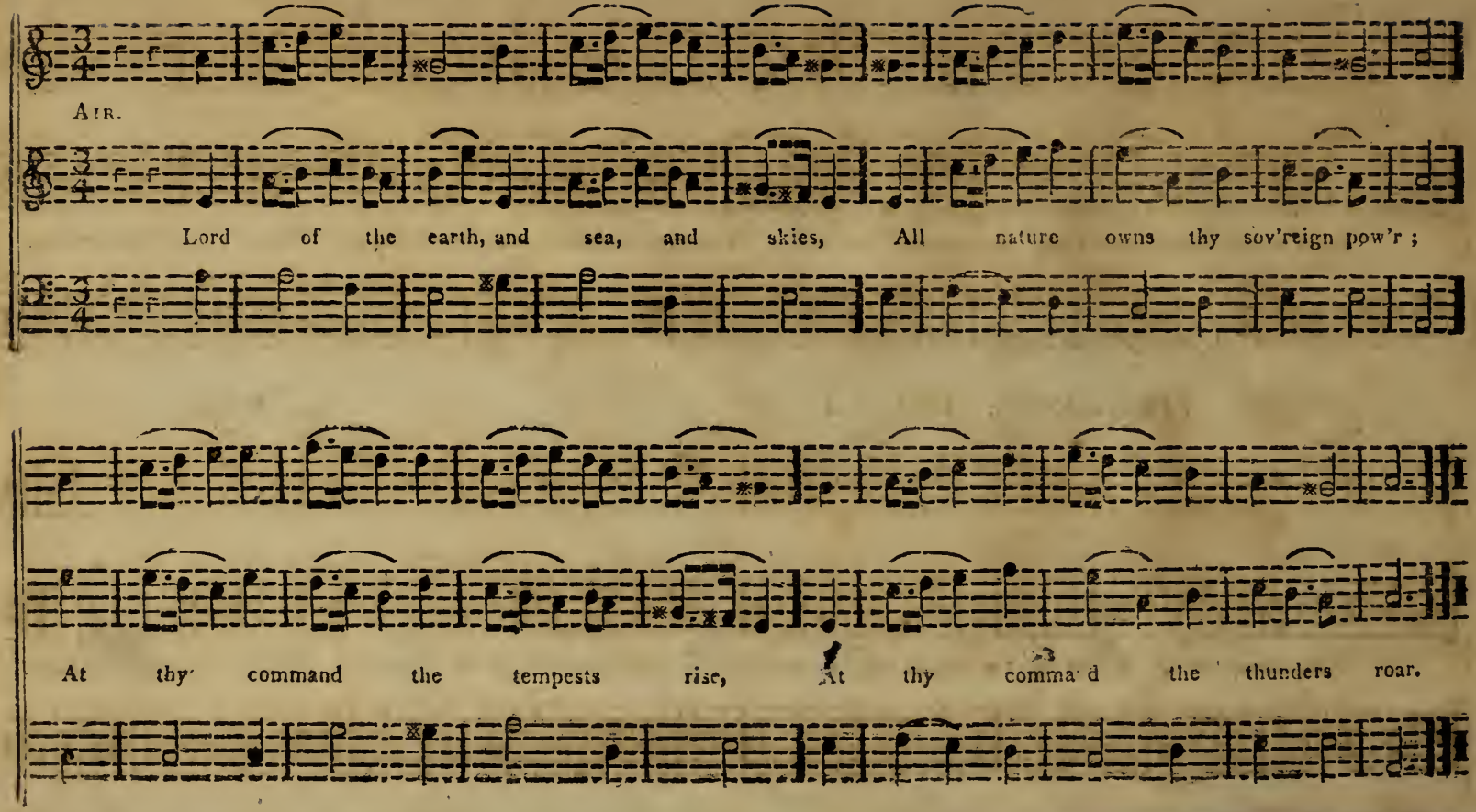
EDGECOMBE. C. M. z

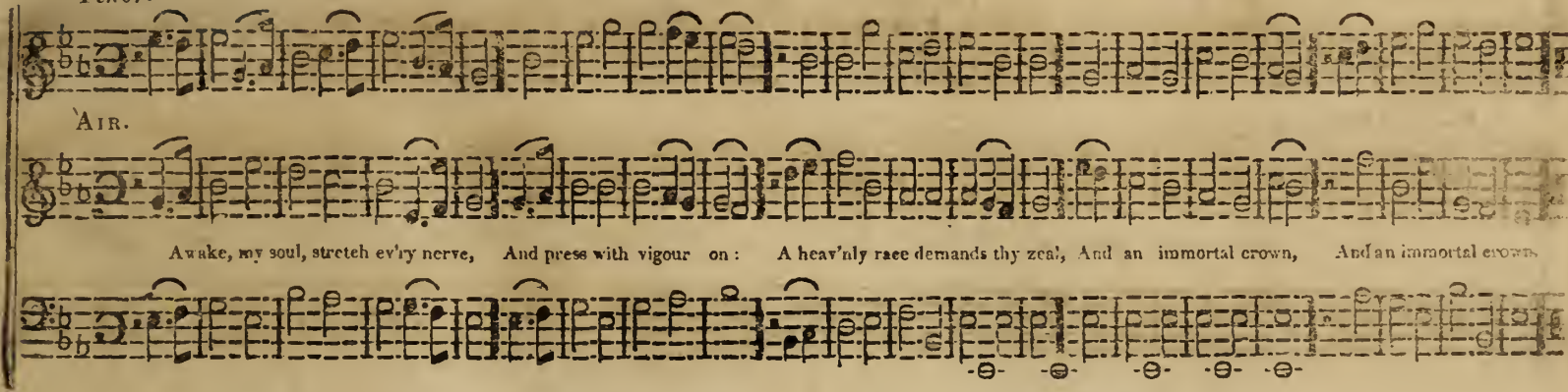
Dr. Burney.

Tenor. *Pia.* *For.*

AIR.

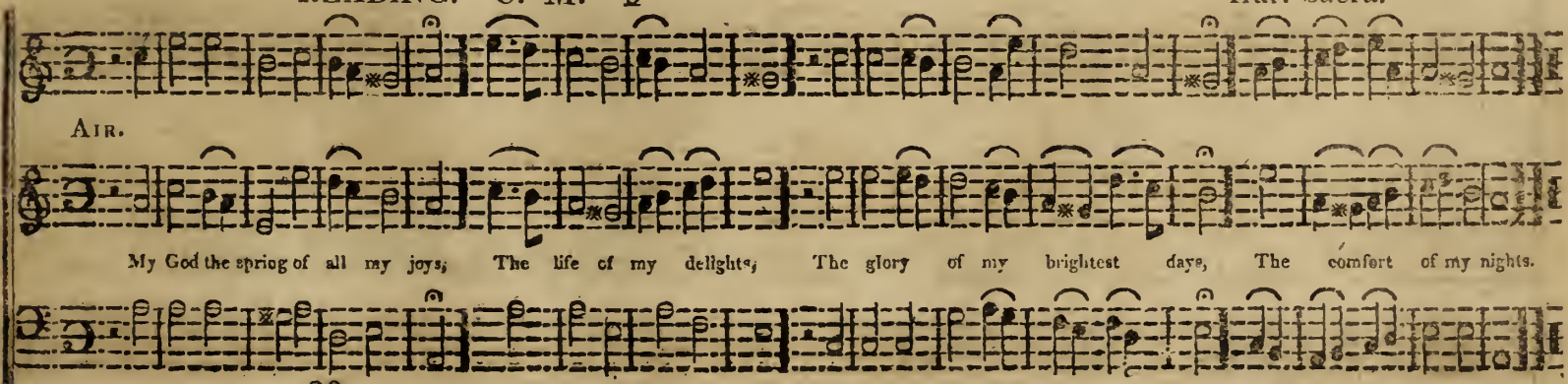
My drowsy pow'rs, why sleep ye so? Awake, my sluggish soul: Nothing has half thy work to do; Yet nothing's half so dull! Yet nothing's half so dull.


Air.
Lord of the earth, and sea, and skies, All nature owns thy sov'reign pow'r;
At thy command the tempests rise, At thy command the thunders roar.



READING. C. M.

Har. Sacra.



FUNERAL HYMN. C. M. ♮

Dr. Miller.

Contra Tenor. *Mezza forte.* *Pia.*

AIR.—*Adagio e mezza piano.*

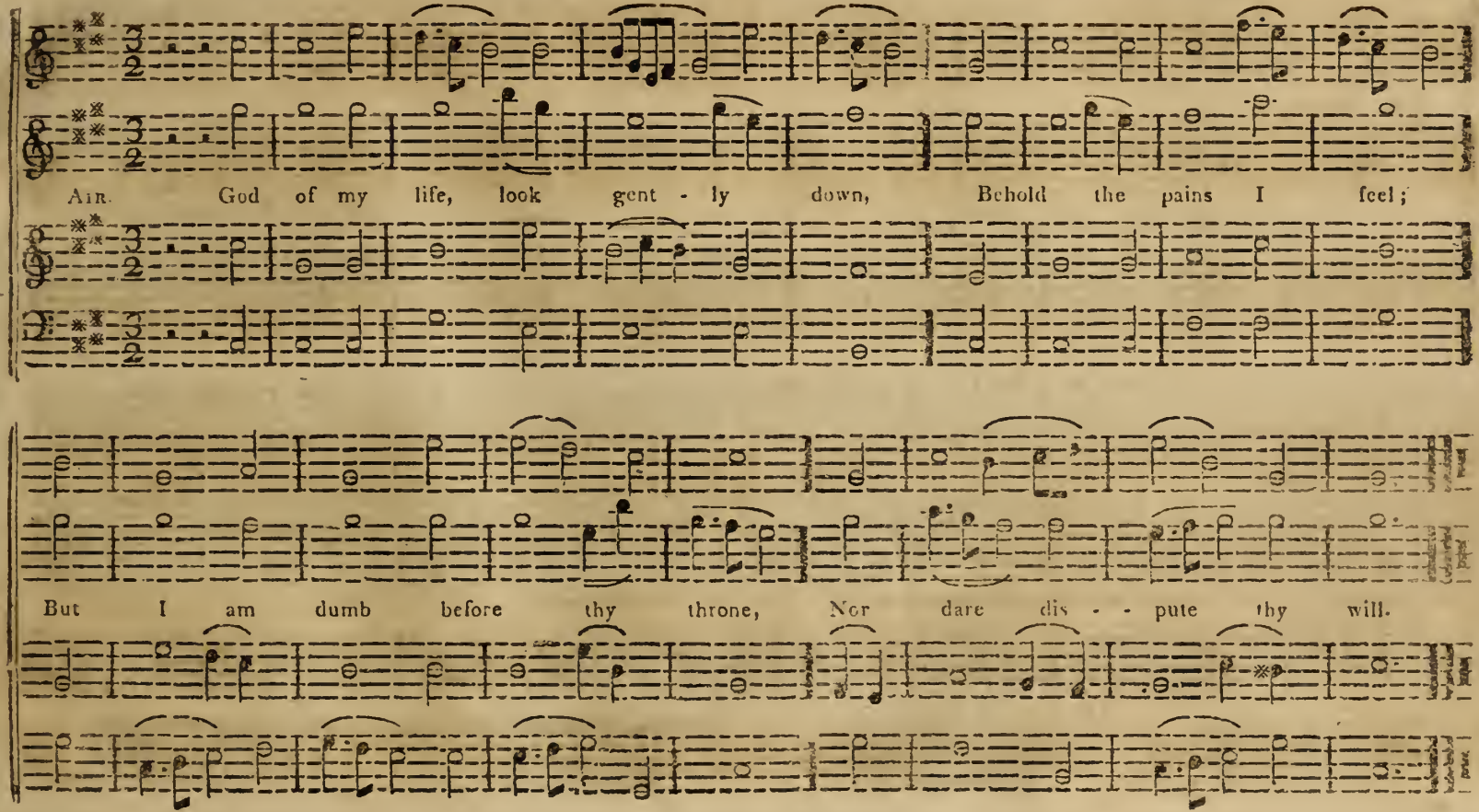
The righteous souls, that take their flight, Far from this world of pain, In God's paternal bosom blest, Forever shall remain.

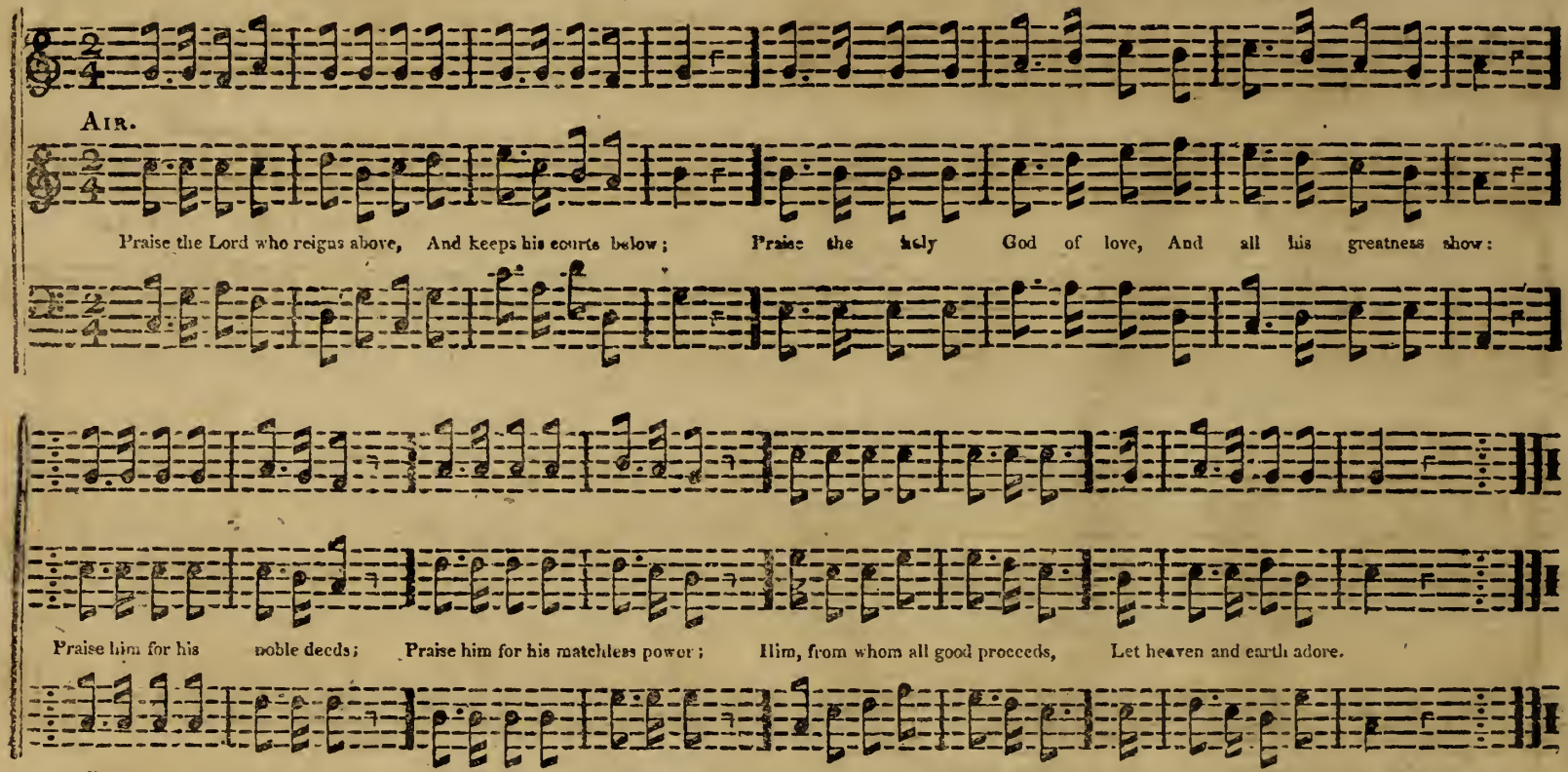
GERMAN HYMN. L. M. ♮

J. Pleyel.

Largo.

AIR. So fades the lovely blooming flow'r, Frail, smiling solace of an hour! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die!


Air. God of my life, look gent - ly down, Behold the pains I feel;
But I am dumb before thy throne, Nor dare dis - - pute thy will.

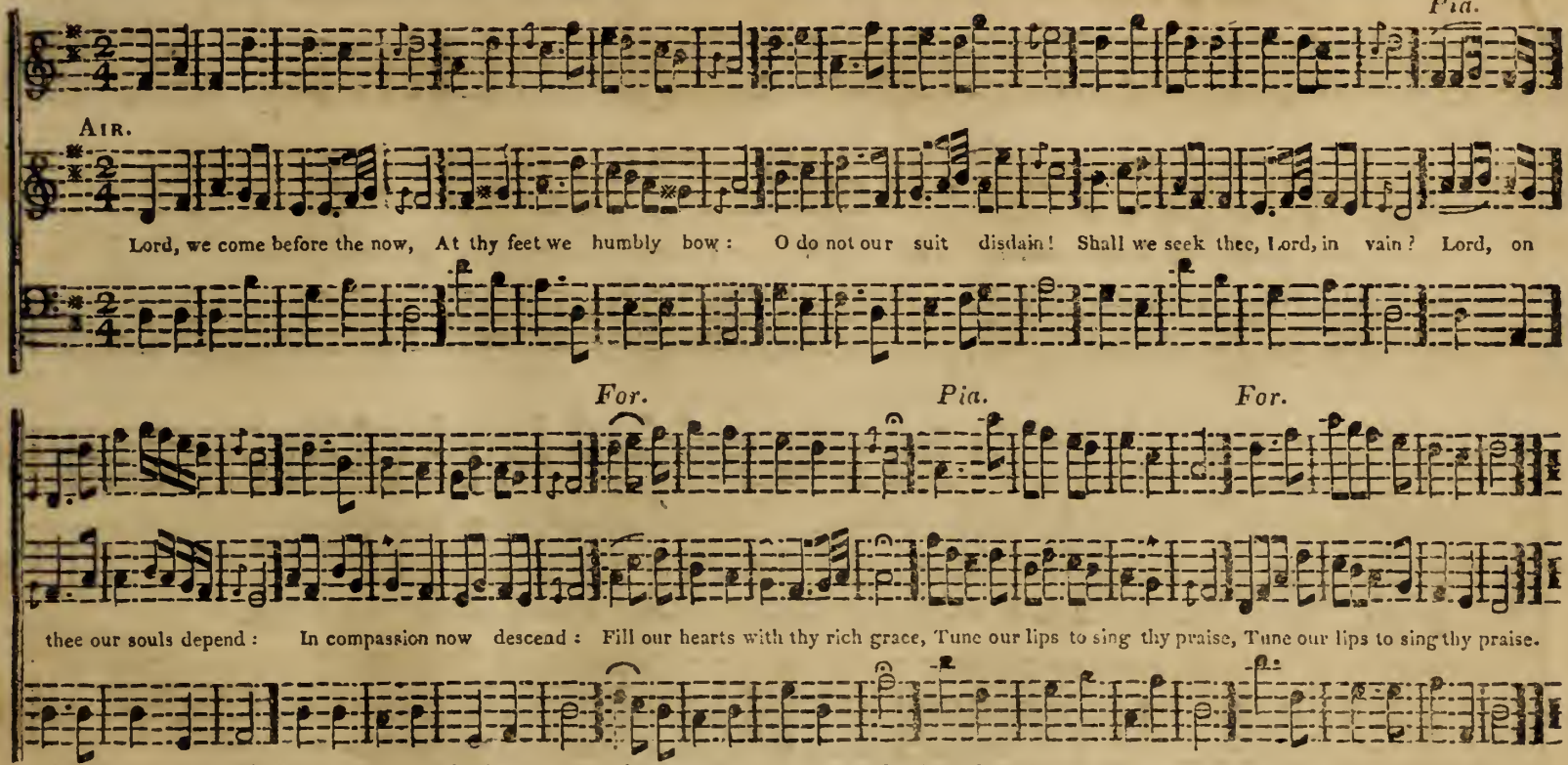


2 Publish, spread to all around
The great Emmanuel's name;
Let the trumpet's martial sound
Him Lord of hosts proclaim.

Praise him, ev'ry tuneful string,
All the reach of heav'nly art,
All the pow'rs of musick bring,
The musick of the heart.

3 Him, in whom we live and move,
Let ev'ry creature sing;
Glory to their Maker give,
And homage to their King.

Hallow'd be his name beneath,
As in heav'n on earth ador'd:
Praise the Lord in ev'ry breath,
Let all things praise the Lord.



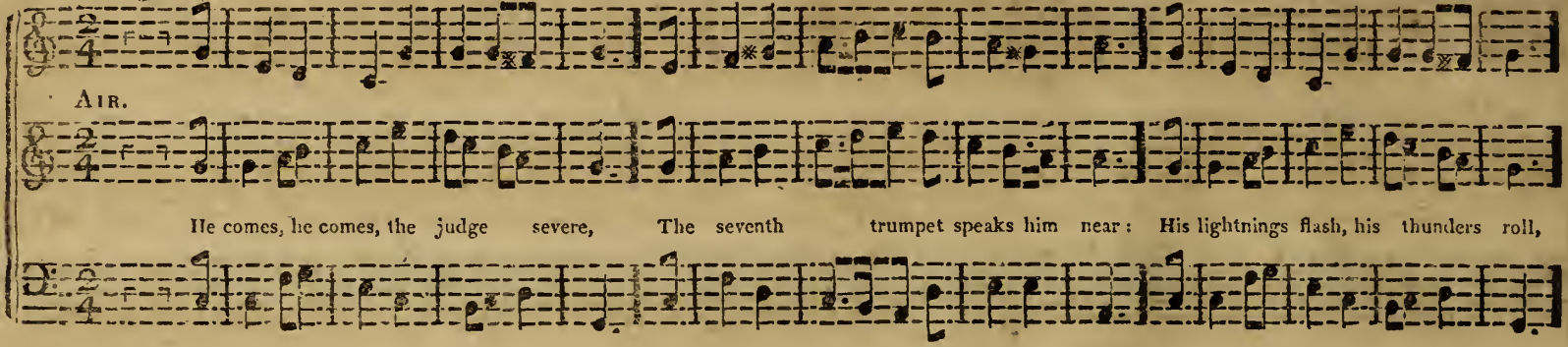
3 In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee, here we stay
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.

4 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

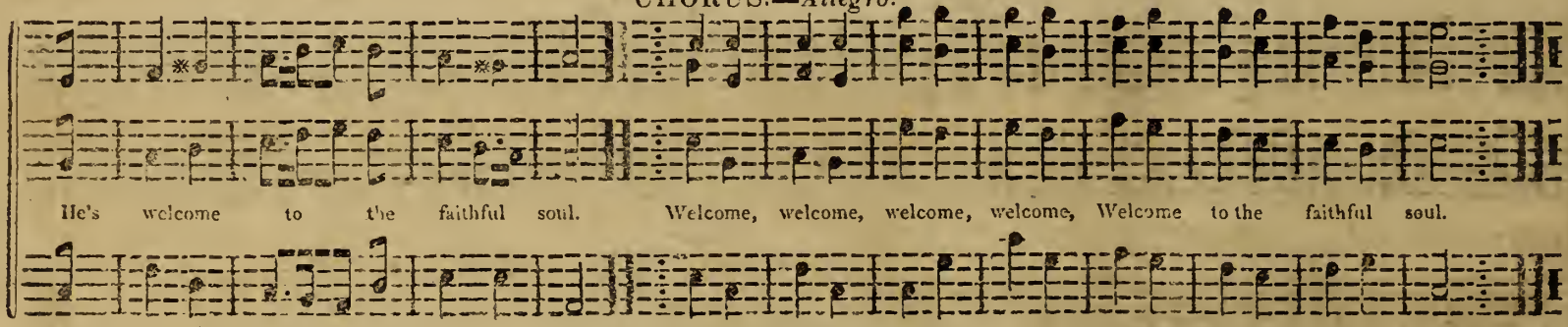
5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those who are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

6 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a gracious God, and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in thee.

Adagio Mæstoso.



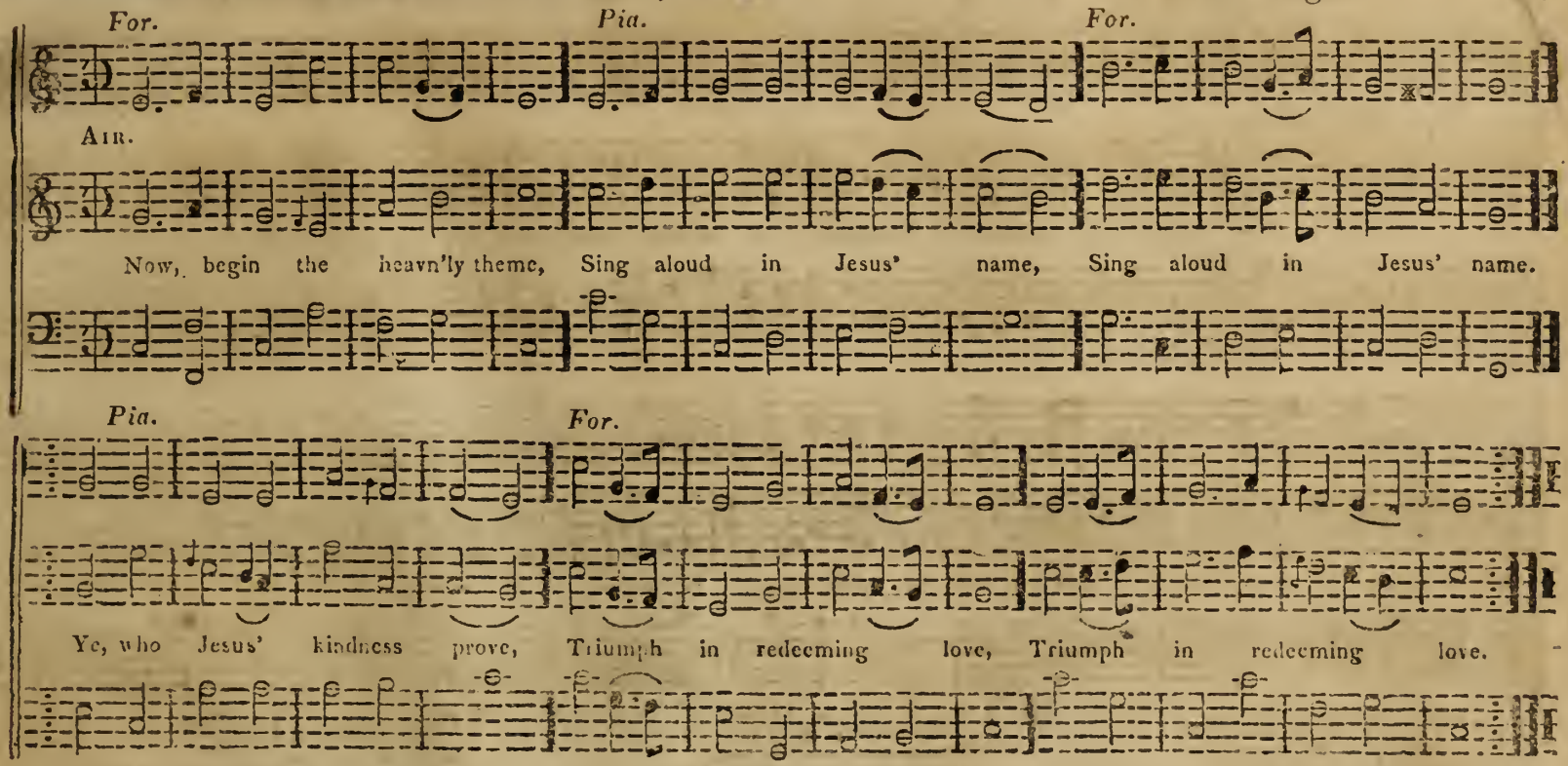
CHORUS.—*Allegro.*



2 From heaven the angelic voices sound,
See the Almighty Jesus crown'd:
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Glory decks the Saviour's face.

3 Shout, all the people of the sky,
And all the saints of the Most High,
Our God, who now his right maintains,
Forever and forever reigns:
Ever, ever, ever, ever,
Ever and forever reigns.

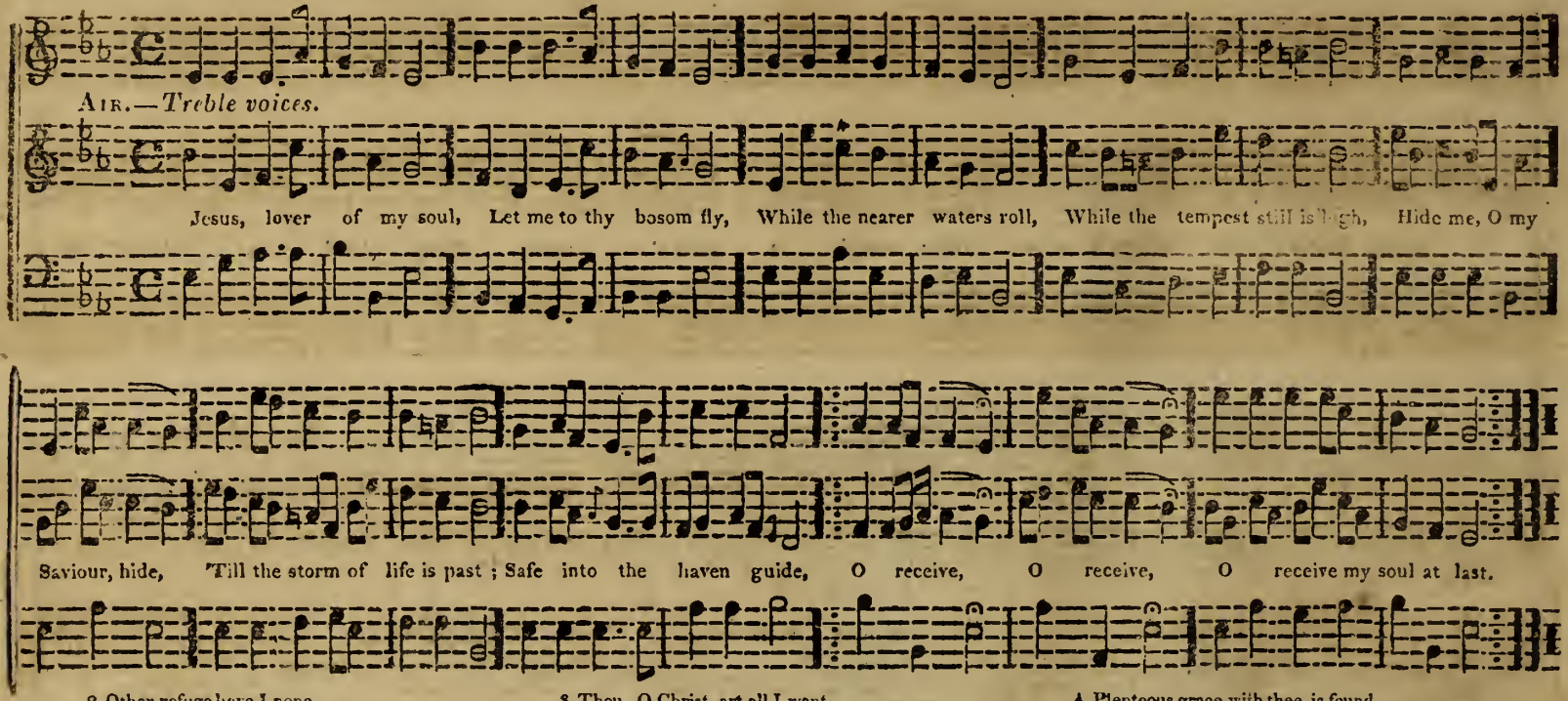
4 The Father praise, the Son adore,
The Spirit bless forevermore,
Salvation's glorious work is done,
We welcome thee, great Three in One.
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,
Welcome thee, great Three in One.



2 Mourning souls dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

3 Welcome, all by sin oppress,
Welcome to his sacred rest;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

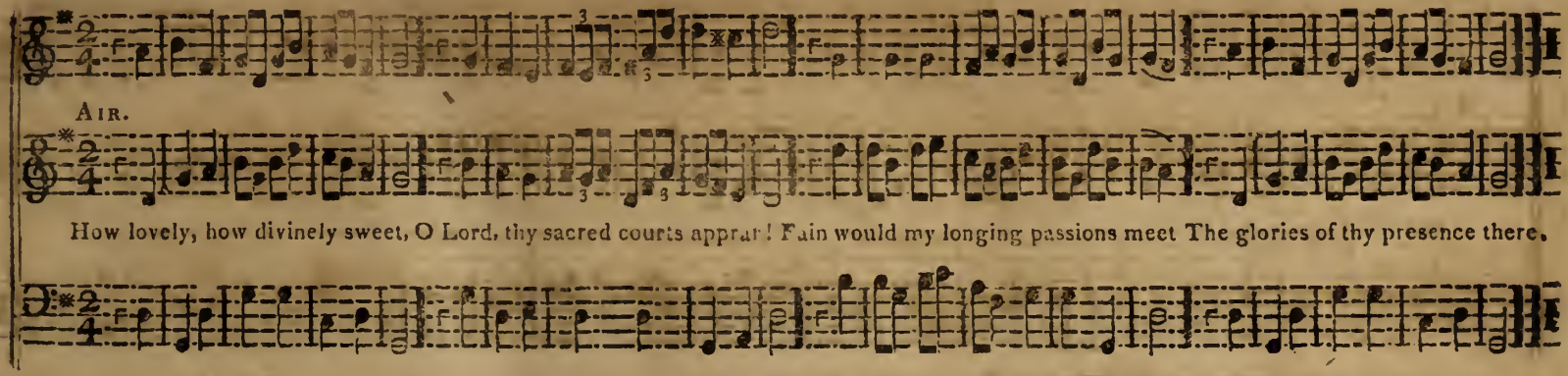
4 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each cheerful string,
Mortals, Join the host above,
Join to praise redeeming love.



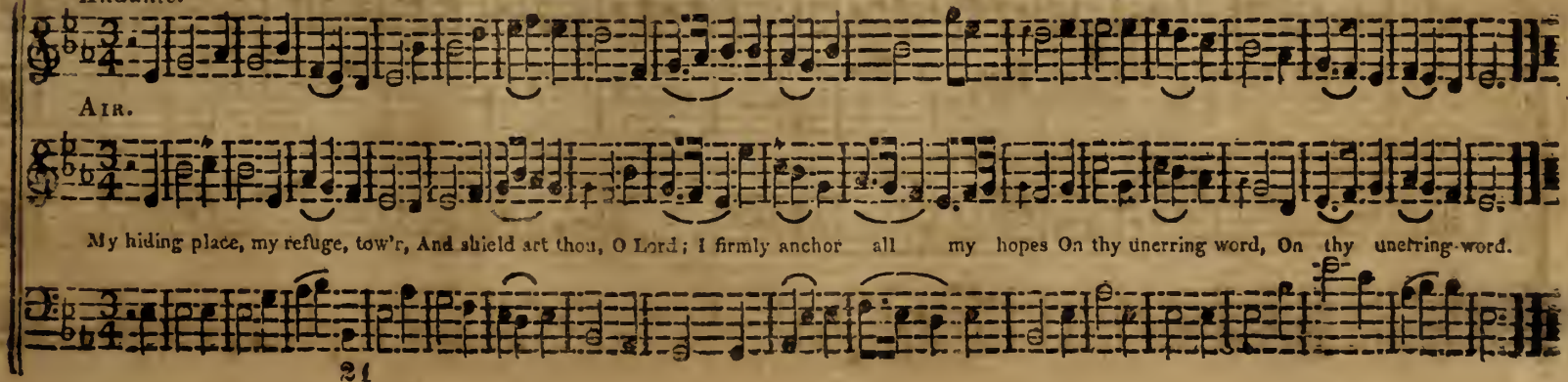
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of my wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find!
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.



HUDDERSFIED. C. M. ✠ Dr. Madan.



TIVERTON. L. M. ✠

Dr. Bunn.

Adagio.

AIR.

Shall I forsake that heav'nly friend, On whom my noblest hopes depend? Forbid it that, forbid it that my wand'ring heart From thee, my Saviour, should depart.

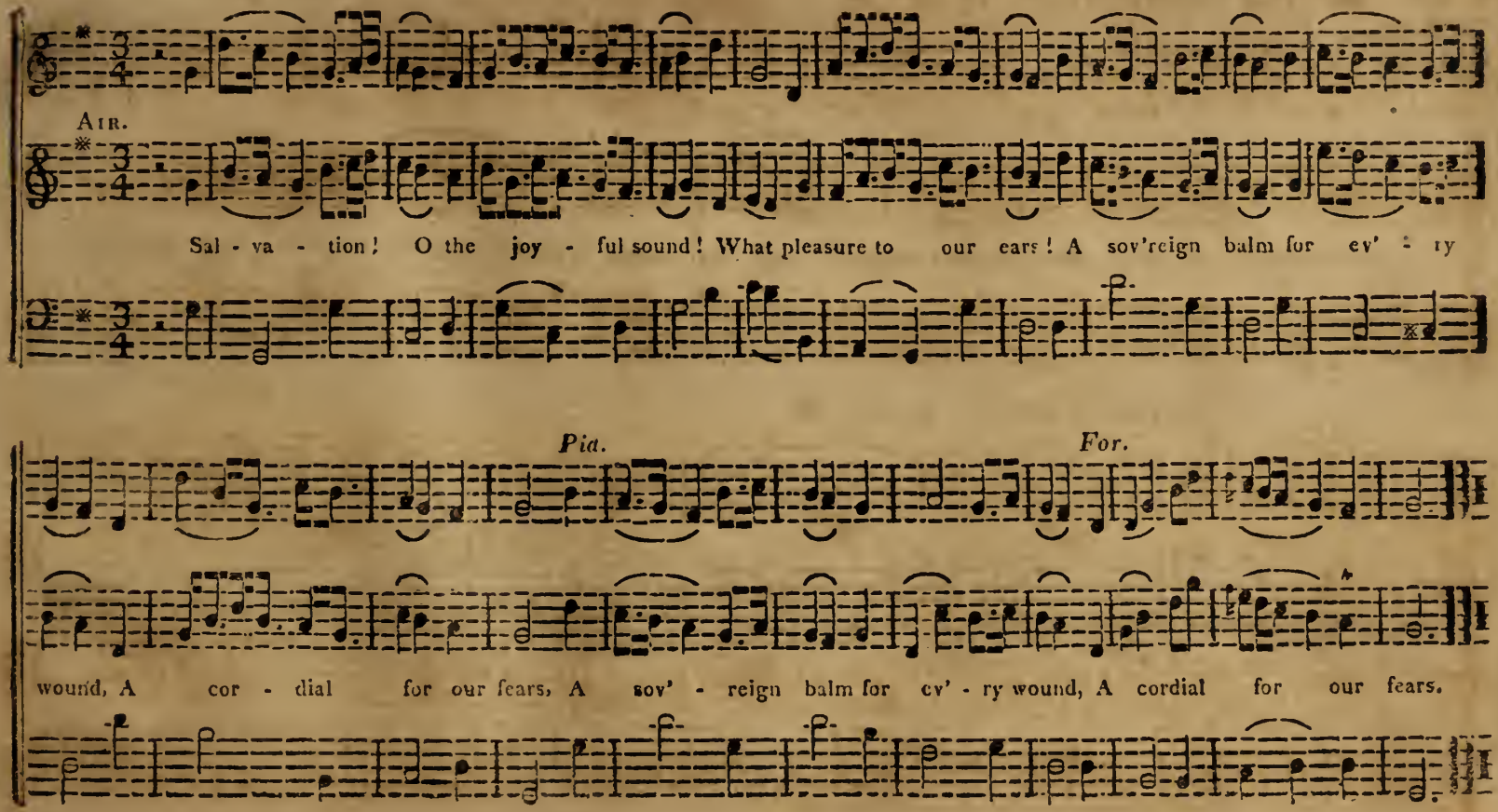
BRIDGEWATER. L. M. ♭

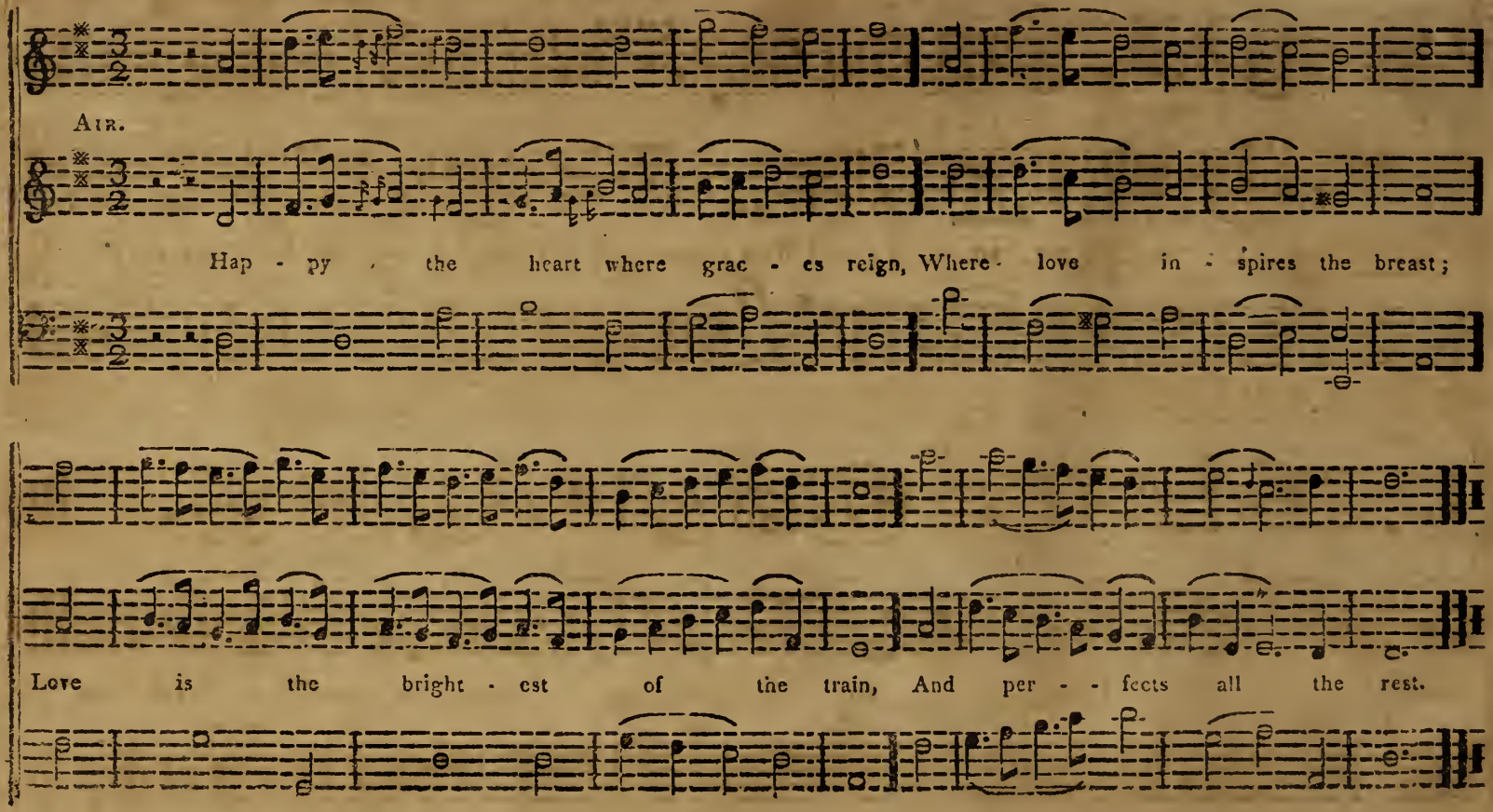
Leach.

AIR. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone, Let my religious hours alone; From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold communion, Lord, with thee.

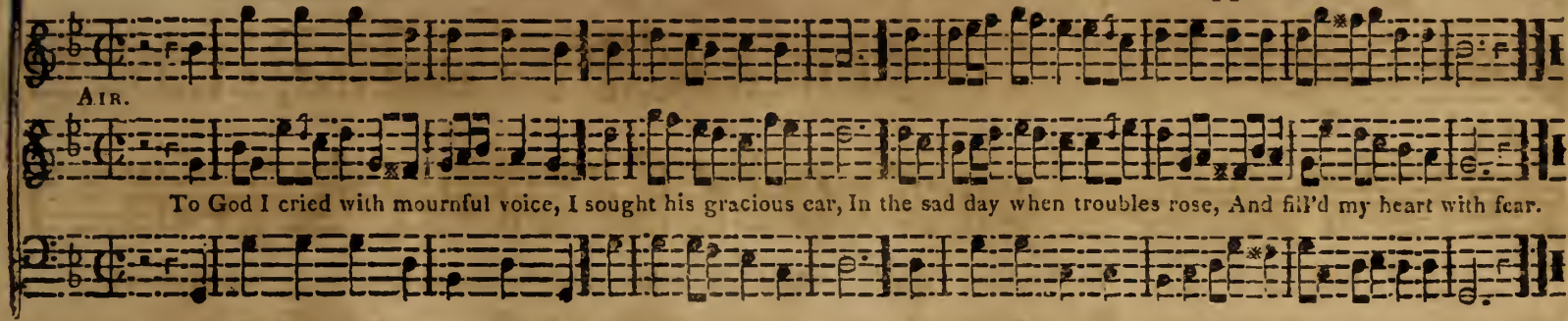
From flesh and sense,

From flesh and sense,


Air.
Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! What pleasure to our ears! A sov'reign balm for ev' - ry
Pia.
For.
wound, A cor - dial for our fears, A sov' - reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cordial for our fears.

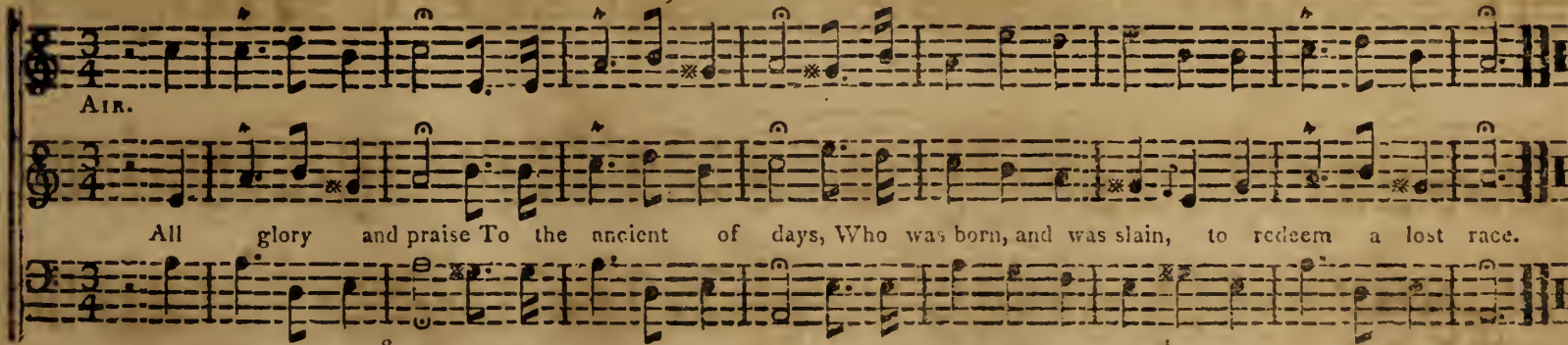

Air.
Hap - py the heart where grac - es reign, Where love in - spires the breast;
Love is the bright - est of the train, And per - - fects all the rest.

KNIBB's. C. M. ♮



OLD GERMAN. 2 5's & 1 11. ♮

Har. Sacra.



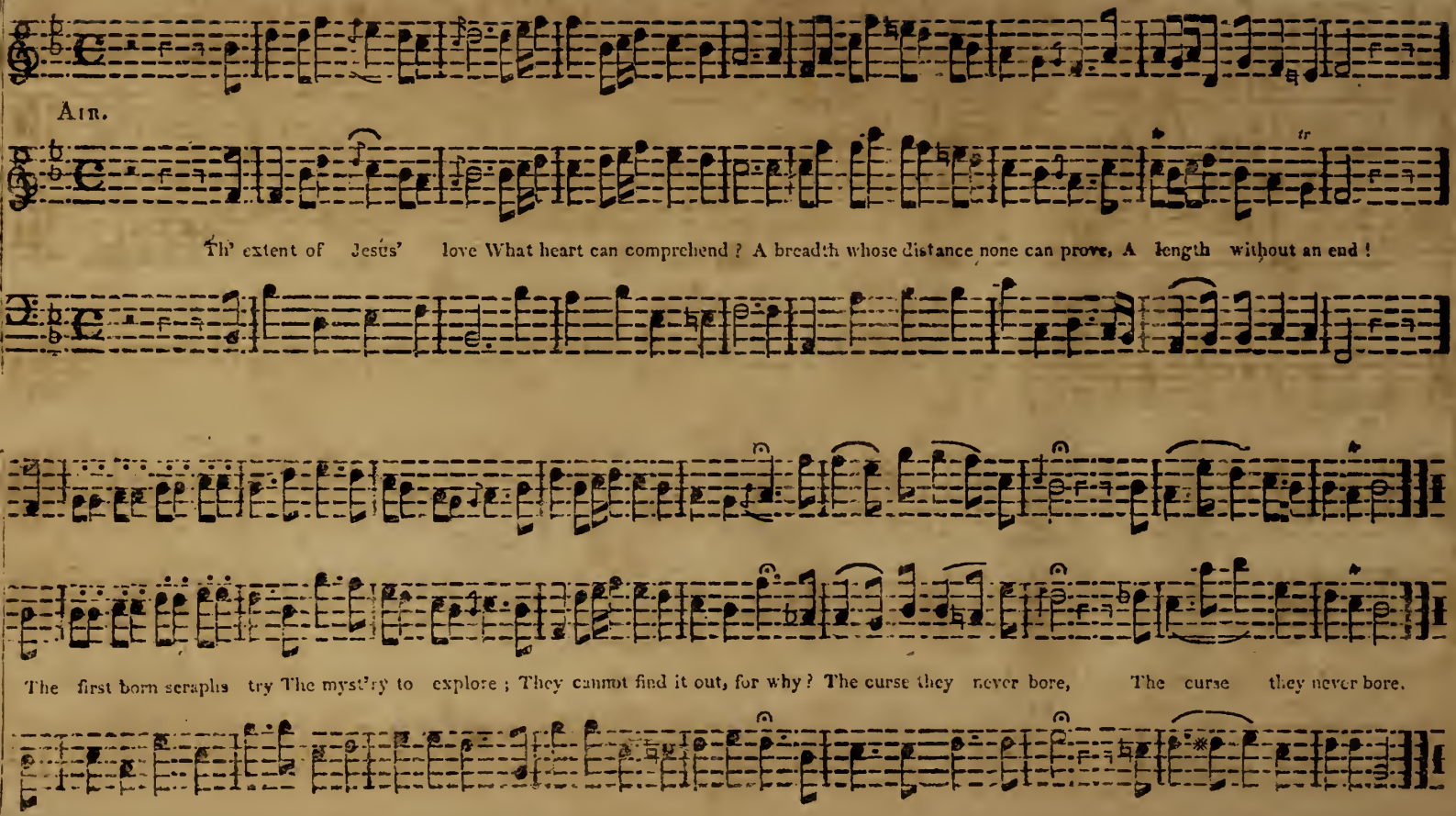
2
Salvation to God,
Who carried our load,
And purchas'd our lives with the price of his blood.

3
And shall he not have
The lives, which he gave
Such an infinite ransom, forever to save?

4
Yes, Lord, we are thine,
And gladly resign
Our souls, to be fill'd with the fulness divine.

5
How, when it shall be,
We cannot foresee;
But, O, let us live, let us die unto thee.

COLCHESTER. S. M. ✖ Dr. Madan.

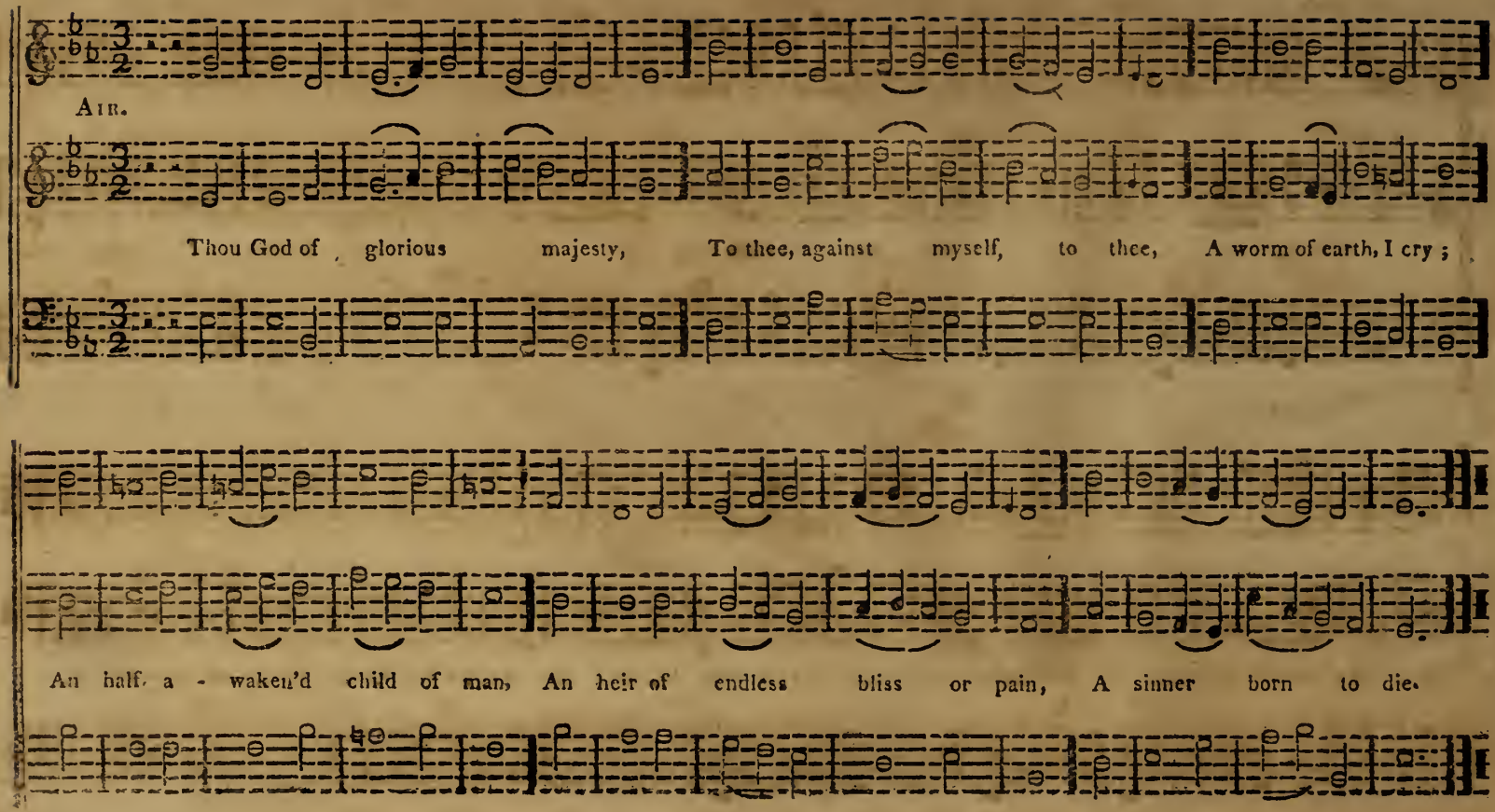


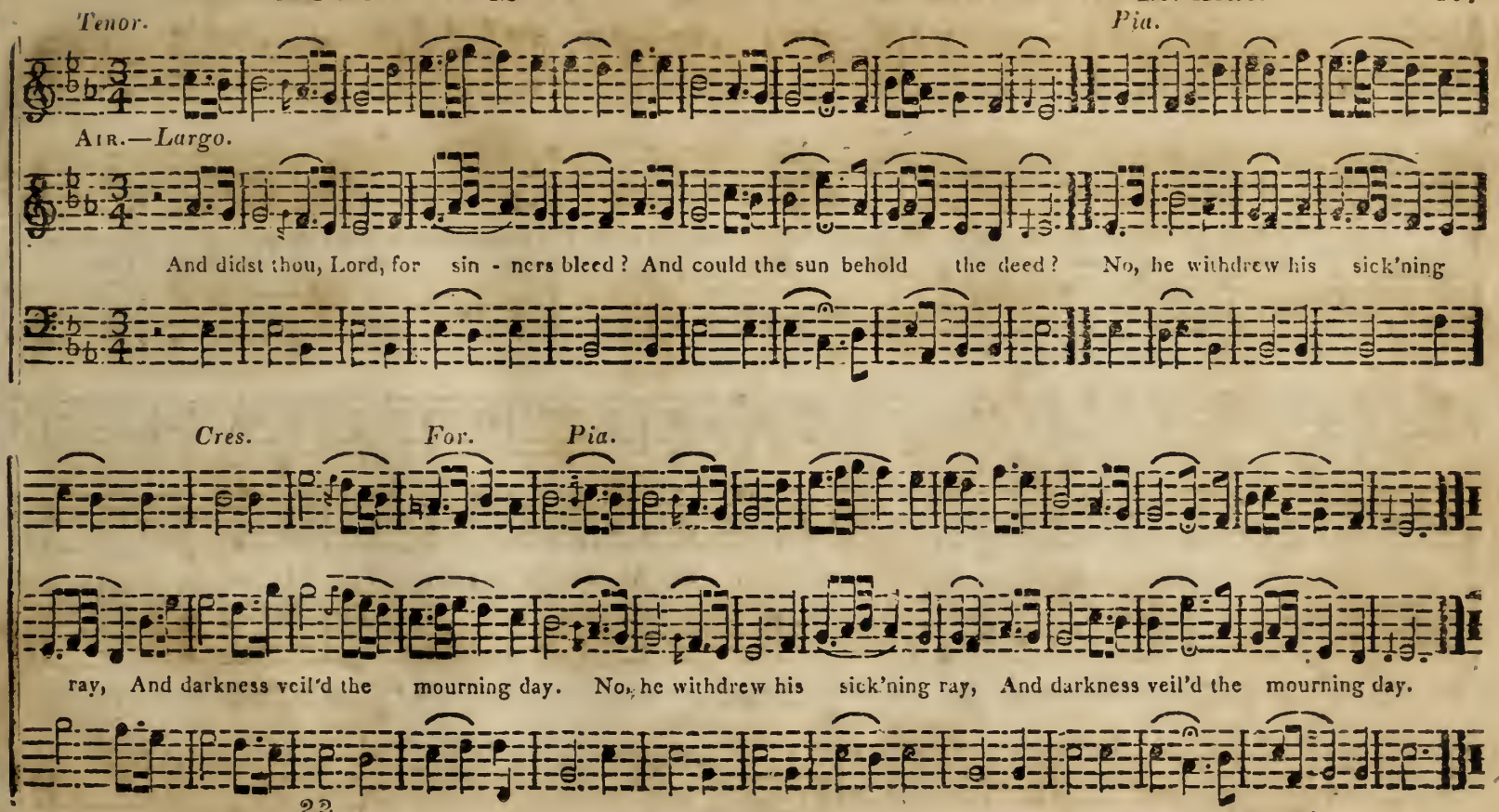
Vivace.

AIR.

Now to the pow'r of God supreme Be everlasting, everlasting honour giv'n; He saves from

hell, (we bless his name,) He calls lost, wand'ring souls to heav'n He calls lost, wand'ring souls to heav'n.


Air.
Thou God of glorious majesty, To thee, against myself, to thee, A worm of earth, I cry;
An half a - waken'd child of man, An heir of endless bliss or pain, A sinner born to die.


Tenor.
Pia.
Air.—Largo.
And didst thou, Lord, for sin - ners bleed? And could the sun behold the deed? No, he withdrew his sick'ning
Cres.
For.
Pia.
ray, And darkness veil'd the mourning day. No, he withdrew his sick'ning ray, And darkness veil'd the mourning day.

TENOR.

AIR.

Bless God, O my soul, Rejoice in his name; And let my glad voice Thy greatness proclaim; Surpassing in honour Do-

minion and might: Thy throne is the heaven, Thy robe is the light, Thy throne is the heaven, Thy robe is the light.

2 The sky we behold,
A curtain display'd,
Thy chambers of heav'n
On waters are laid.
The clouds are a chariot
Thy glory to bear,
On winds thou art wafted,
Thou ridest on air,

3 As rapid as fire,
Thy angels on high
Convey thy commands,
Thy ministers fly.
The earth on its basis
Eternal sustain'd,
Is fix'd in the station
Thy wisdom ordain'd.

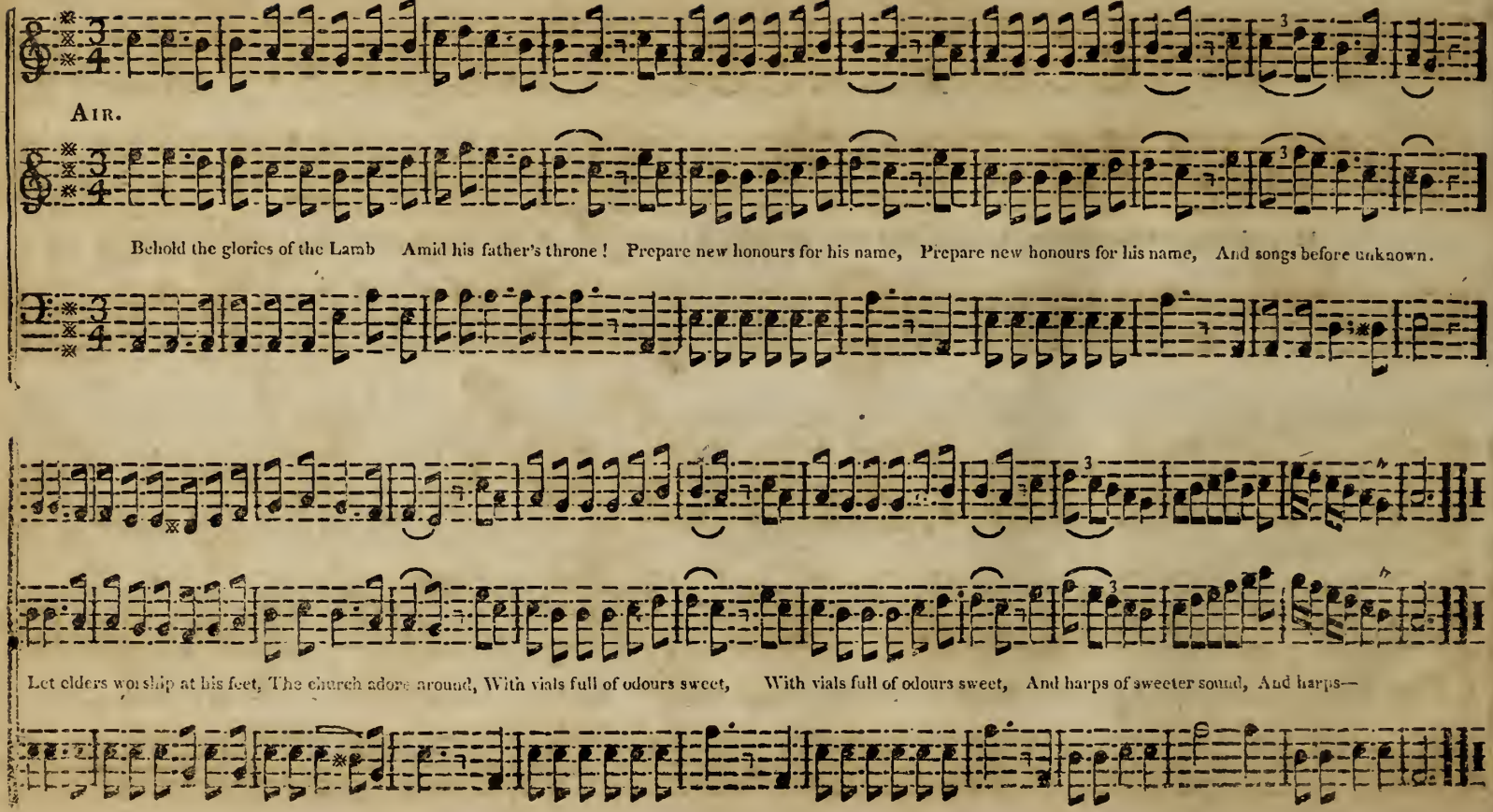
4 The world, when at first
Of chaos compos'd
Was void, without form,
In waters enclos'd;
Thy voice, how majestick,
In thunder was heard,
The water subsided!
The mountains appear'd!

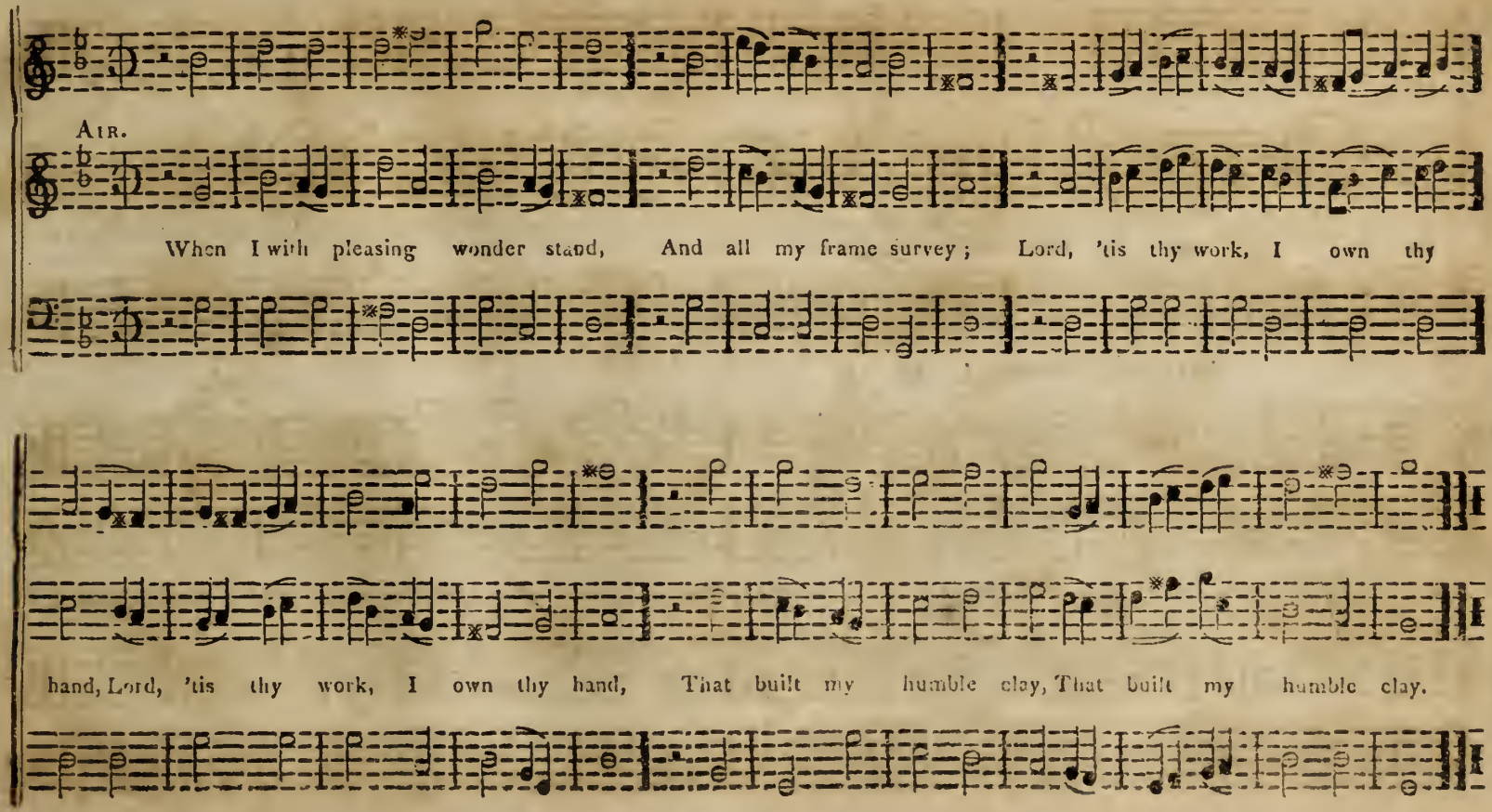
Pia.

AIR.

I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs: My

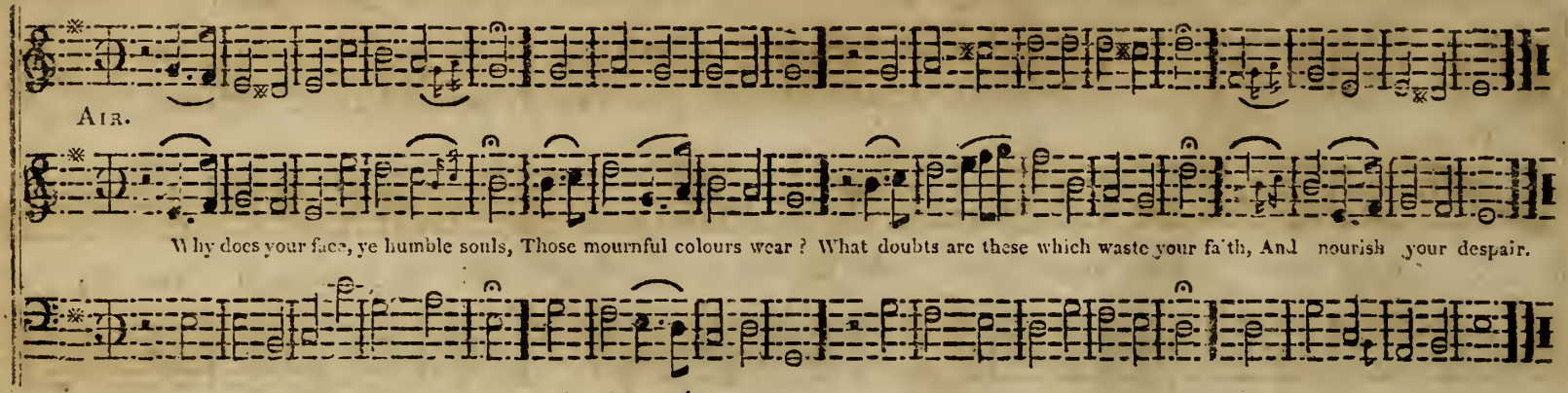
days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought and being last, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures.


Air.
Behold the glories of the Lamb Amid his father's throne! Prepare new honours for his name, Prepare new honours for his name, And songs before unknown.
Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore around, With vials full of odours sweet, With vials full of odours sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps—


Air.
When I with pleasing wonder stand, And all my frame survey; Lord, 'tis thy work, I own thy
hand, Lord, 'tis thy work, I own thy hand, That built my humble clay, That built my humble clay.

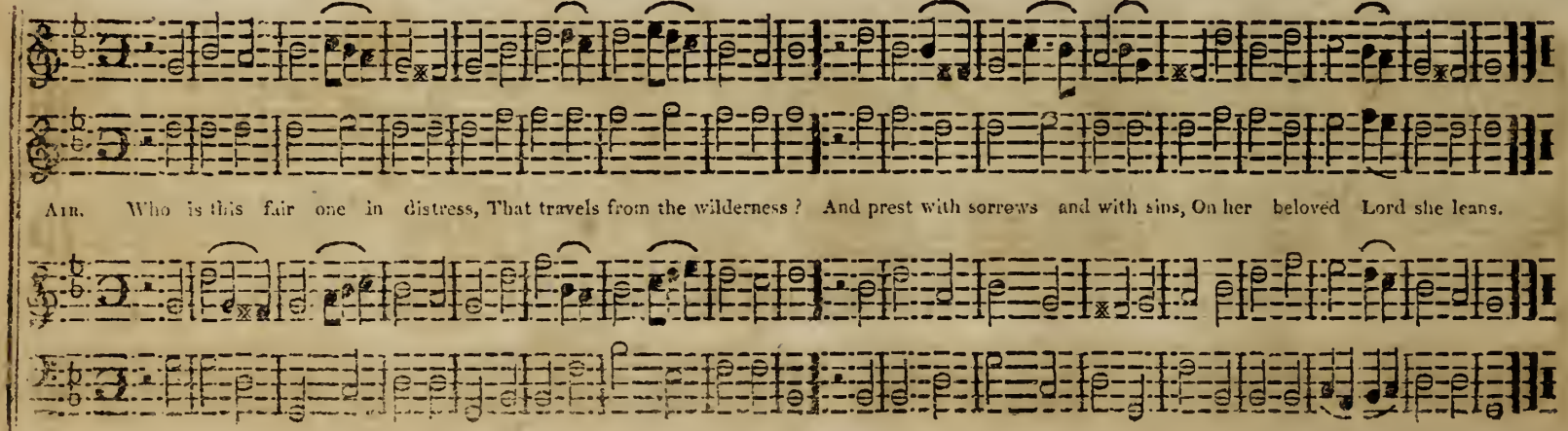
St. MARY's. C. M. ♭

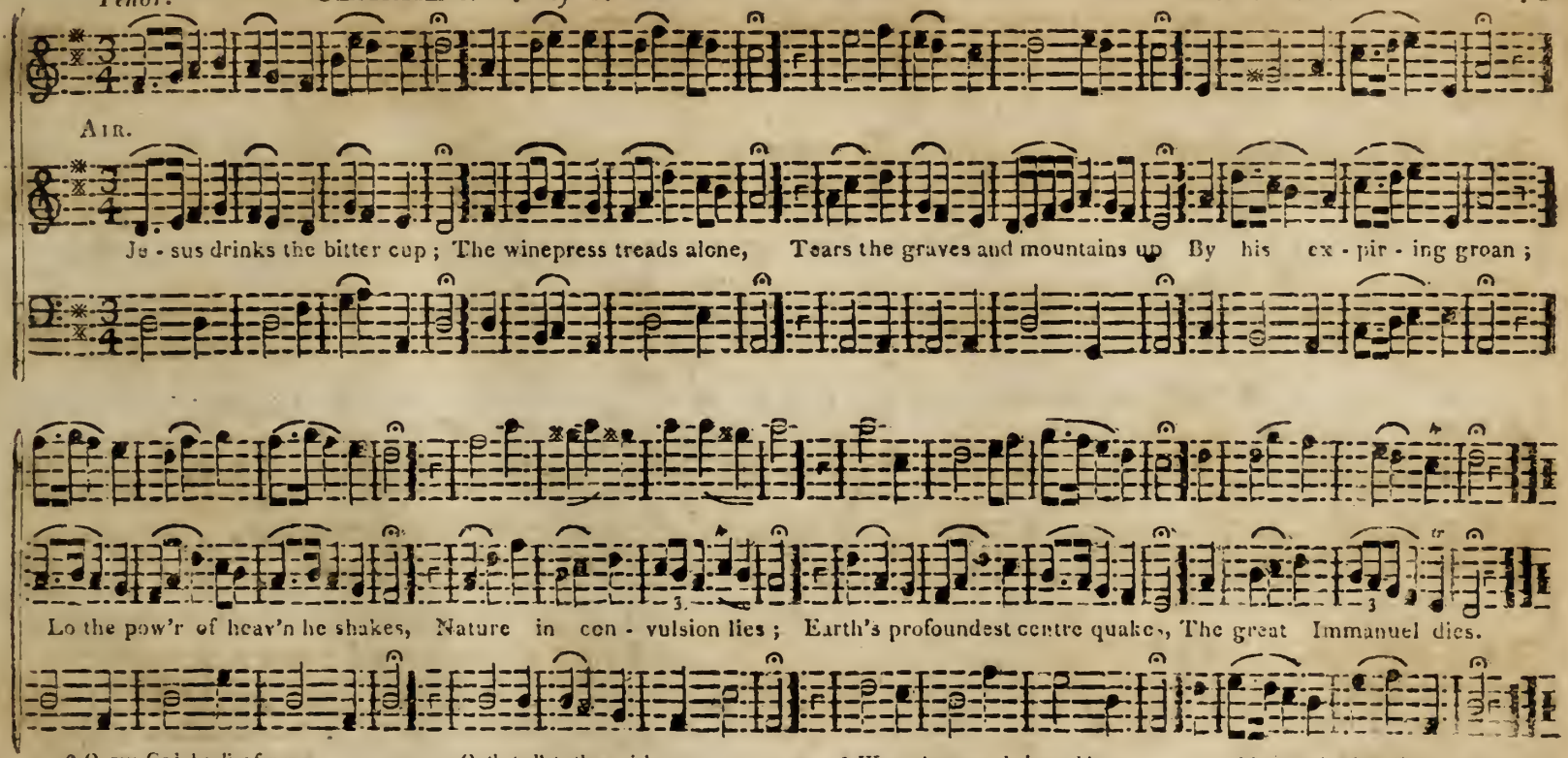
B. Stubbs.



WILDERNESS. L. M. ♭

Leach.





2 O, my God, he dies for me,
I feel the mortal smart;
See him, hanging on the tree,
A sight, that breaks my heart.

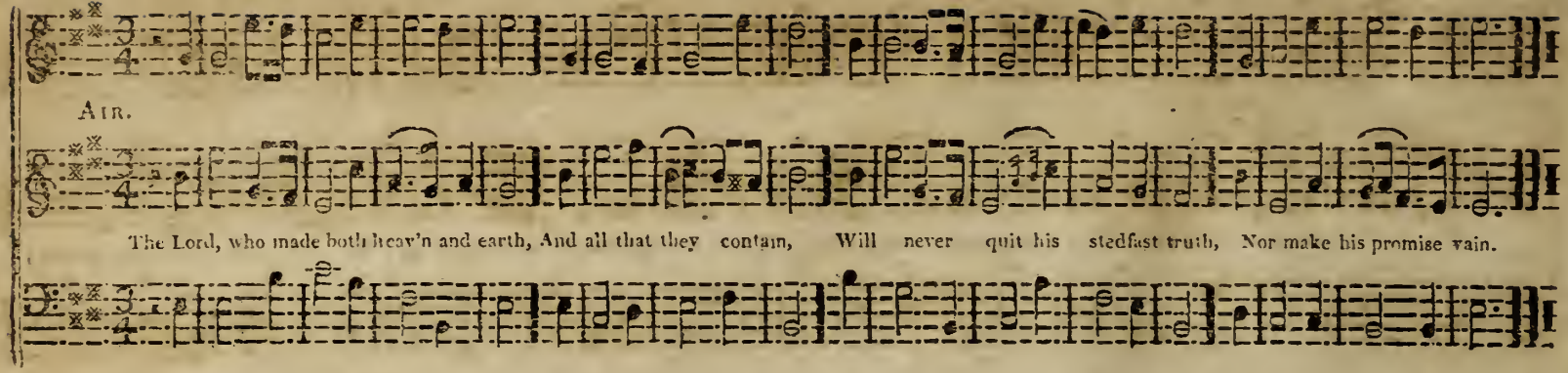
O, that all to thee might turn:
Sinners, ye might love him too;
Look on him, ye pierc'd, and mourn,
For one, who bled for you.

3 Weep o'er your desire and hope
With tears of humblest love;
Sing, for Jesus is gone up,
And reigns enthron'd above:

Lives our head, to die no more;
Pow'r is all to Jesus giv'n,
Worship'd, as he was before,
Th'immortal King of heav'n.

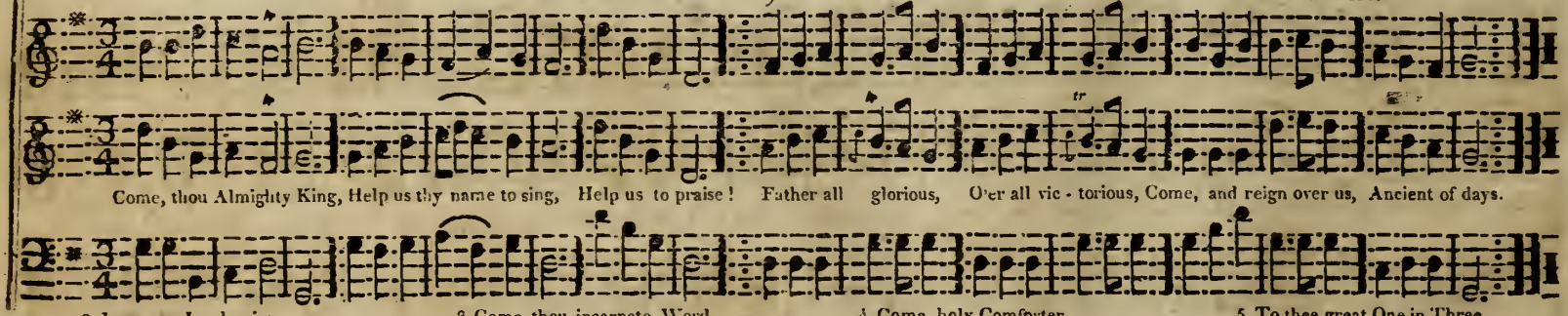
MESSIAH. C. M. ✠

G. F. Handel.



HYMN TO THE TRINITY. 6 & 4. ✠

F. Giardini.



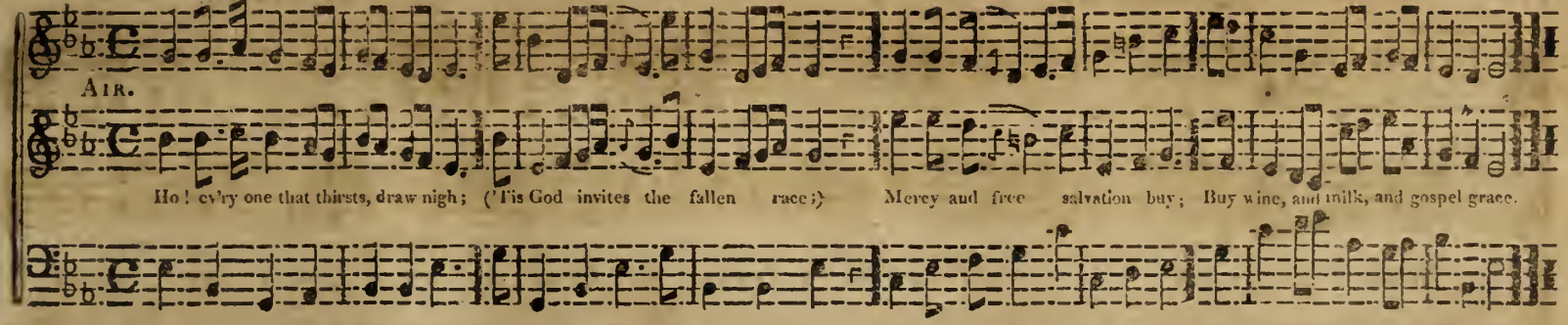
2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thy Almighty aid,
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stay'd:
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, thou incarnate Word
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our pray'r attend!
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success!
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

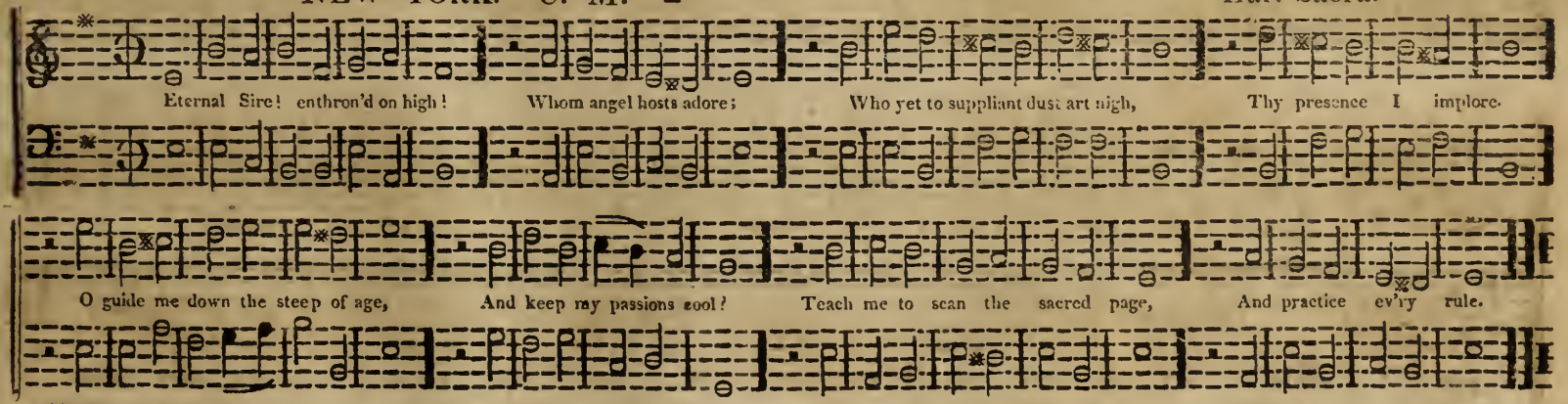
4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour!
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r!

5 To thee great One in Three,
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sov'reign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity,
Love and adore!

Andante. HALIFAX. L. M. Dr. Madan.



NEW--YORK. C. M. Har. Sacra.



2 My flying years, time urges on,
What's human must decay,
My friends, my youth's companion's gone,
Can I expect to stay?

Ah! no—then smooth the mortal hour:
On thee my hope depends:
Support me with Almighty pow'r,
While dust to dust descends.

3 Then wing my soul! O! gracious God!
While angels guard the way;
Admitted to the blest abode,
I'll endless anthems pay.

Thro' heav'n, howe'er remote the bound,
Thy matchless love proclaim,
And join the choir of saints, that sound
Their dear Redeemer's name.

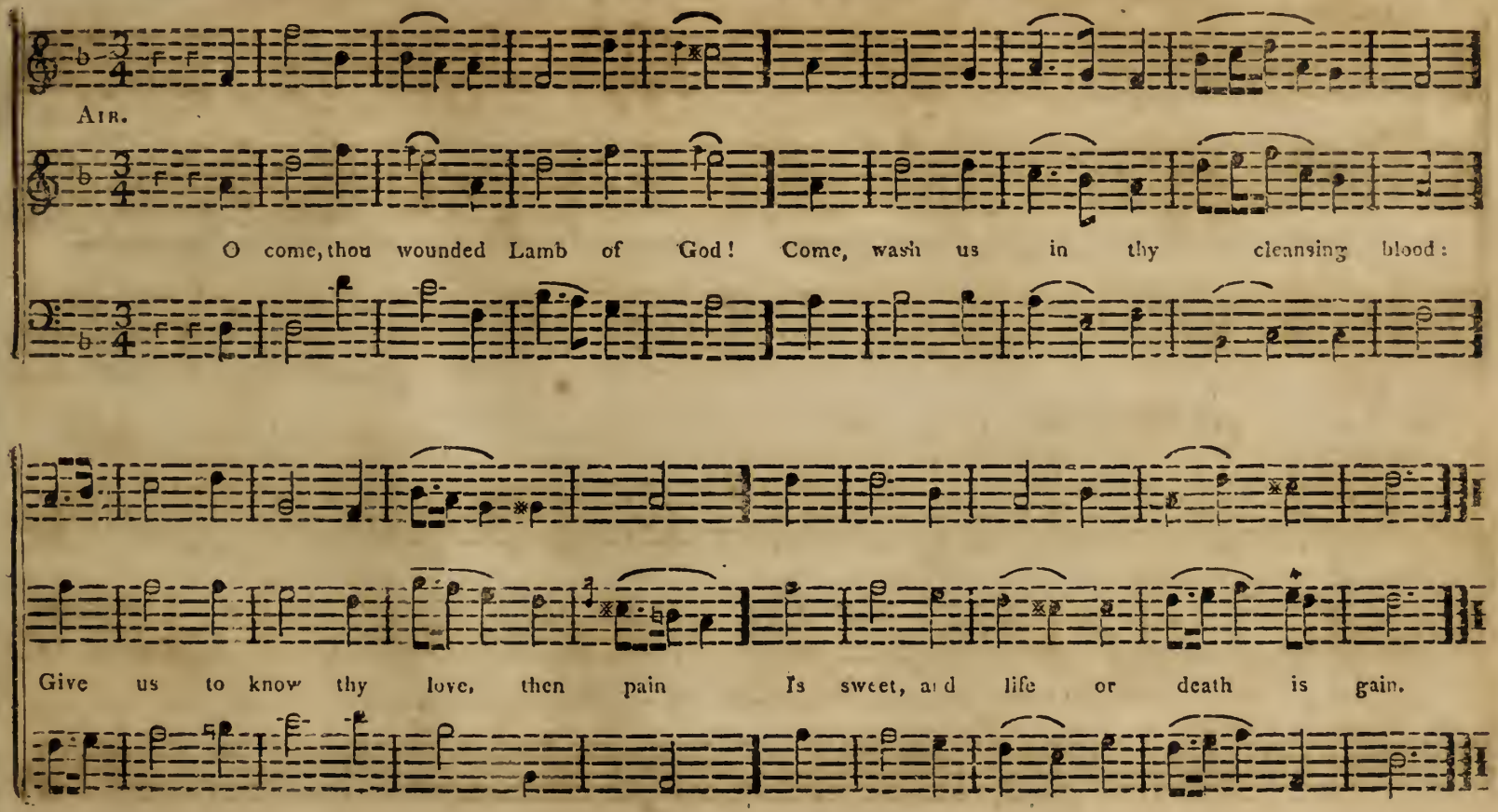
Andante.

AIR.

When I sur - vey the wond'rous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry dy'd, my richest

Pia. *For.*

gain, I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride, all my pride.


Air.
O come, thou wounded Lamb of God! Come, wash us in thy cleansing blood:
Give us to know thy love, then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

SICILIAN MARINERS's HYMN. L. M. ✠

Italian.

Moderato.

AIR.

O turn, great Ruler of the skies, Turn from my sins thy searching eyes: My mind from ev'ry fear release, And sooth my troubled thoughts to peace.

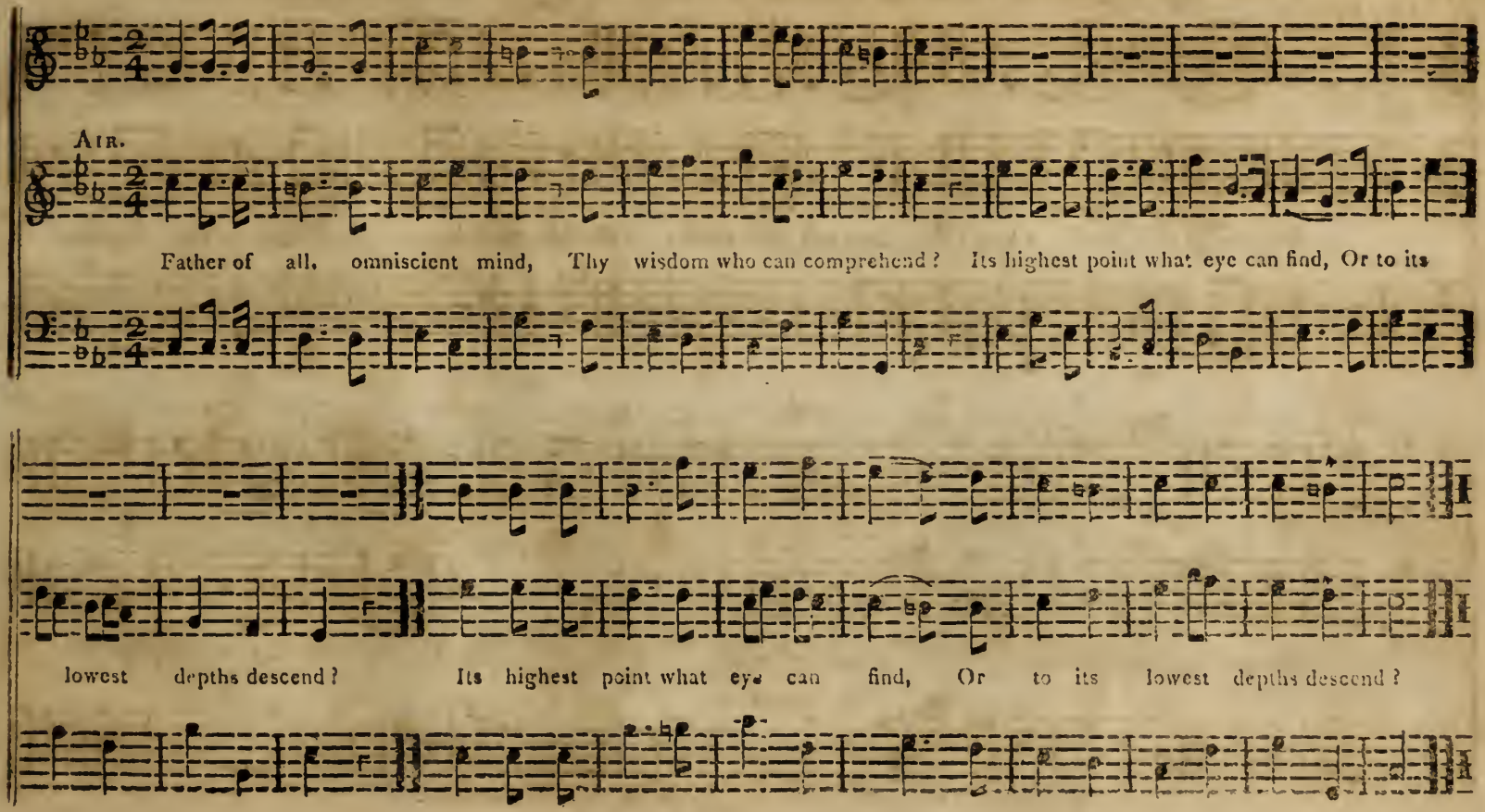
INVITATION. L. M. ✠

G. Green.

Tenor.

AIR.

Sinners, obey the gospel call, Haste to the supper of the Lamb; Be wise to know your gracious day, All things are ready, come away.


Air.
Father of all, omniscient mind, Thy wisdom who can comprehend? Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its
lowest depths descend? Its highest point what eye can find, Or to its lowest depths descend?

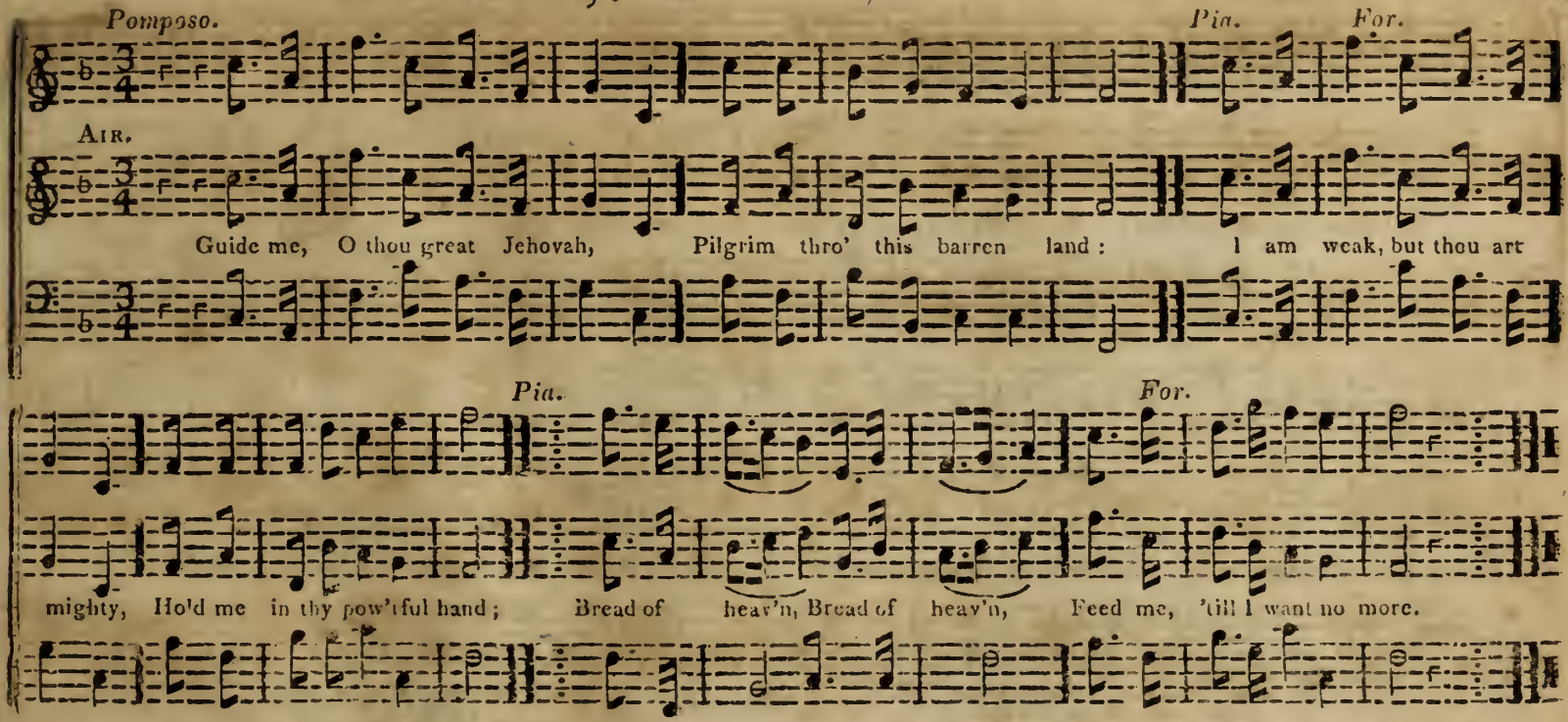
Con Spirito. *Pia.*

AIR.

Rejoice, The Lord is king; Your Lord and King adore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph

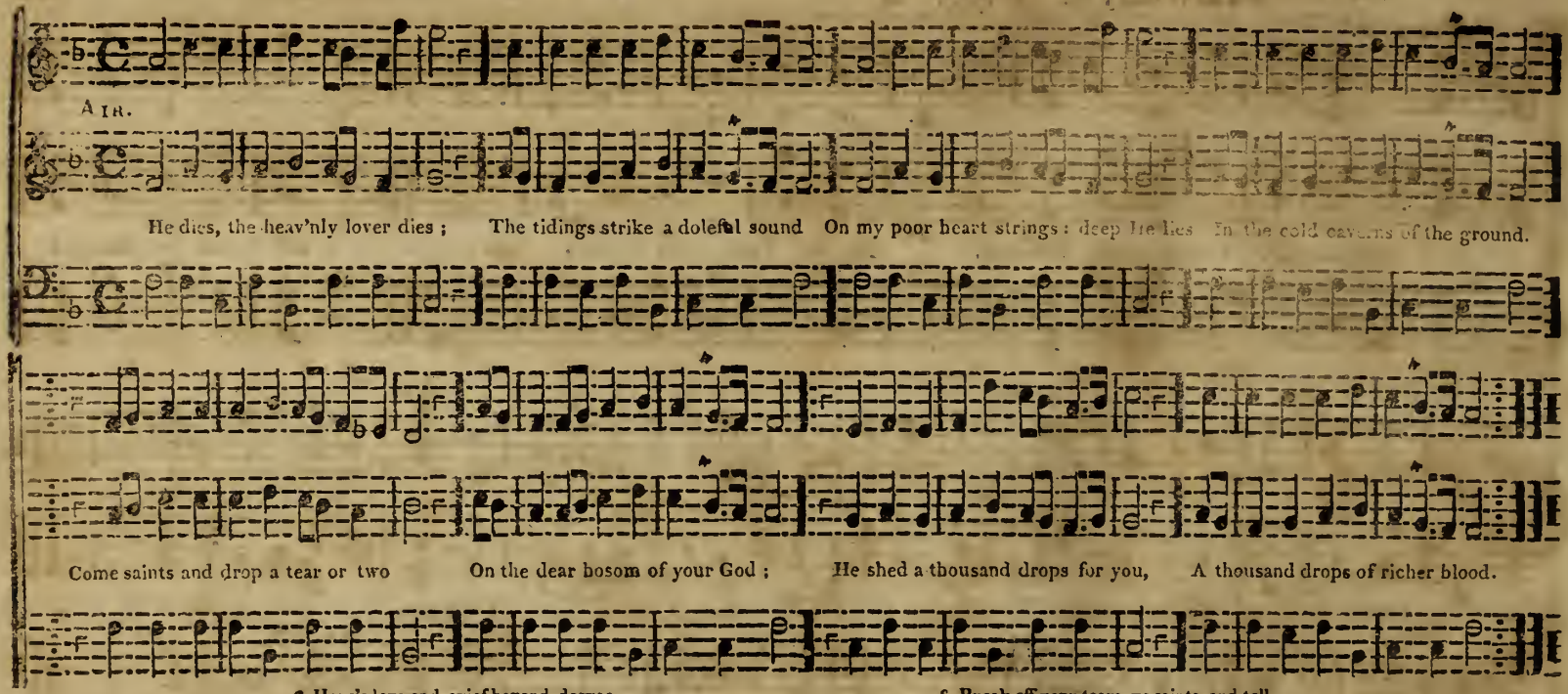
For. *Sym.*

ever more. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, again I say rejoice.



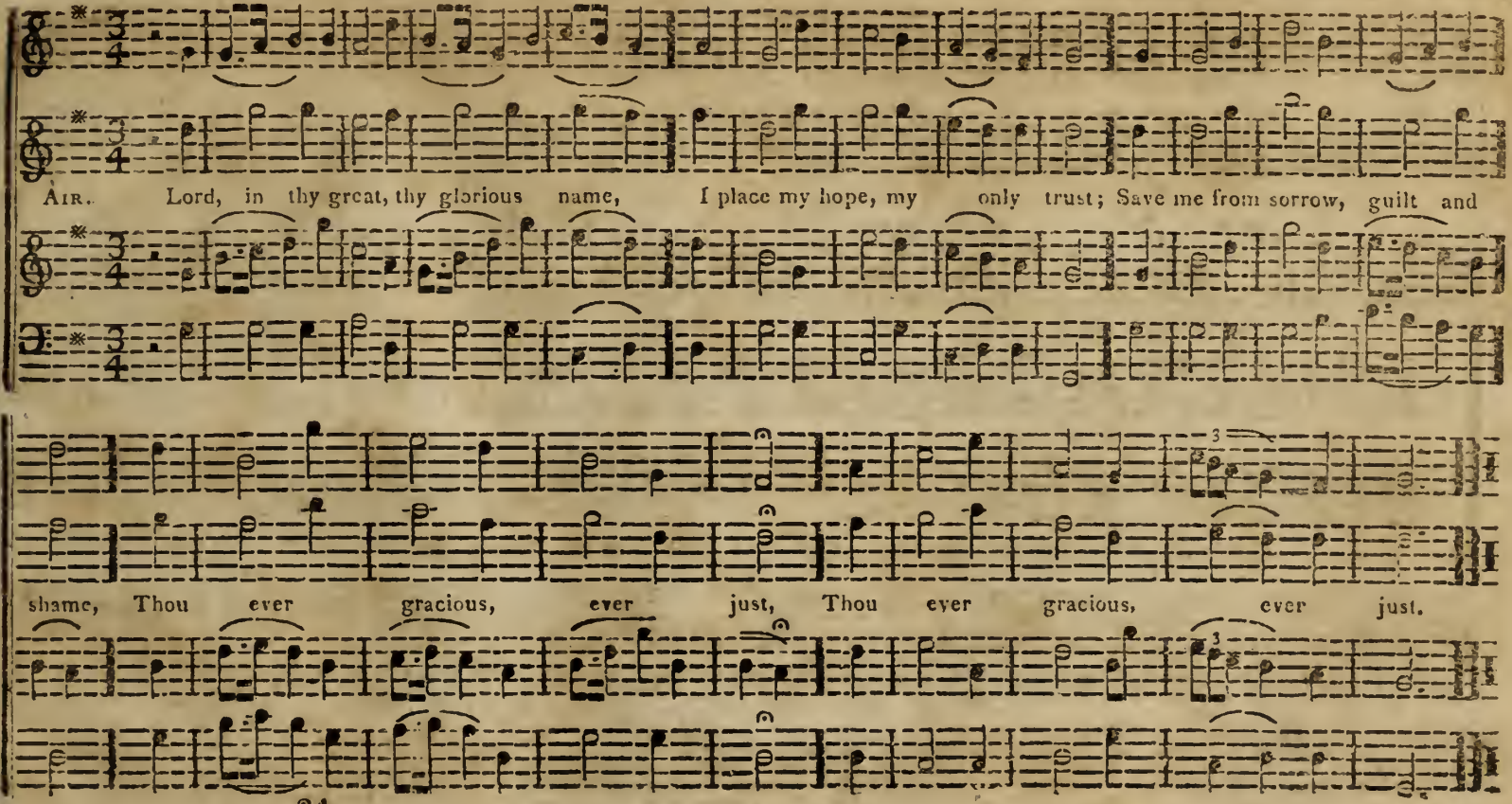
2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

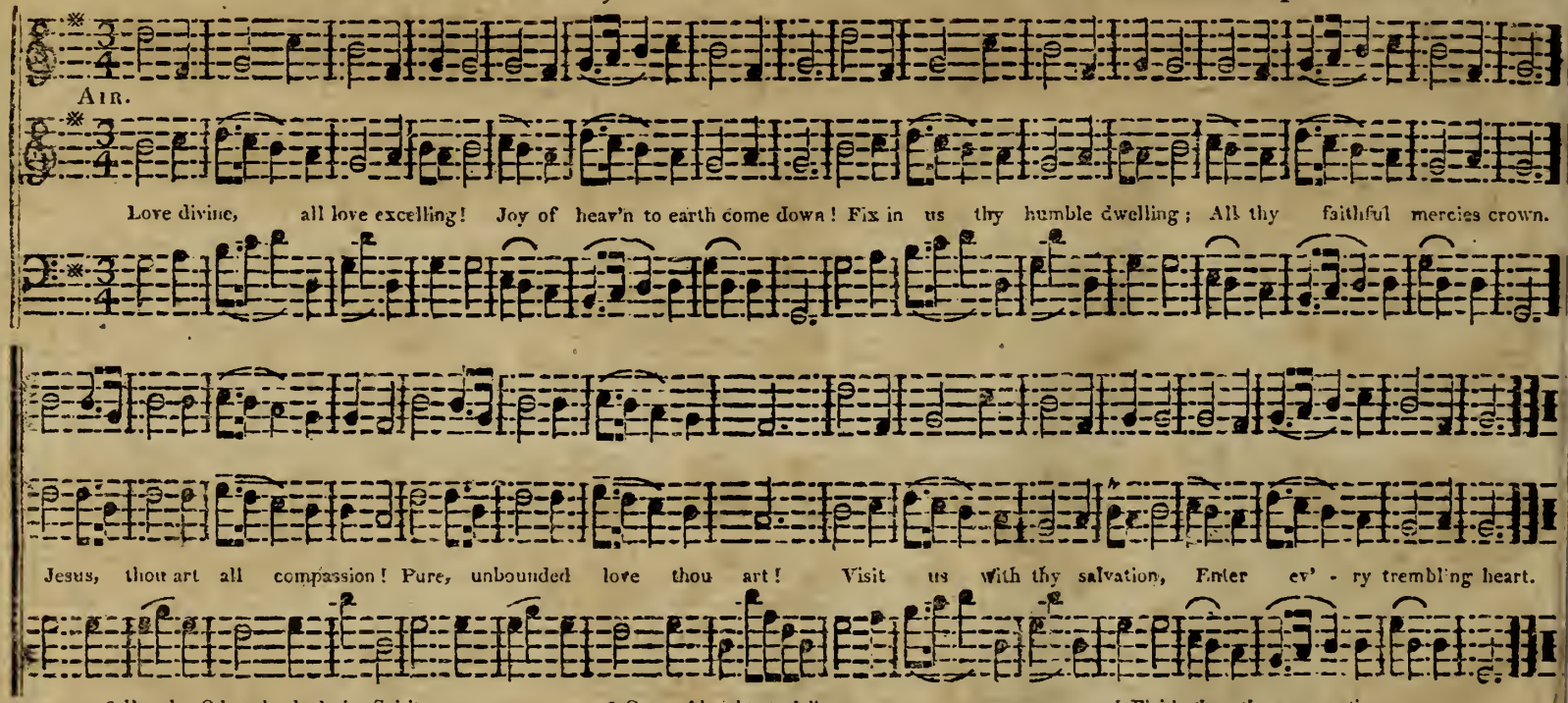
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears sub side;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.



2 Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of glory dies for men ;
But lo, what sudden joys I see !
Jesus the dead revives again.
The rising God forsakes the tomb,
Up to His Father's court He flies ;
Cherubic legions guard Him home,
And shout Him welcome to the shies.

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell,
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns ;
Sing, how He spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster Death in chains.
Say, Live forever, wond'rous King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save ;
Then ask the monster, Where's thy sting ;
And where's thy vict'ry, boasting Grave !


AIR. Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name, I place my hope, my only trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt and
shame, Thou ever gracious, ever just, Thou ever gracious, ever just.



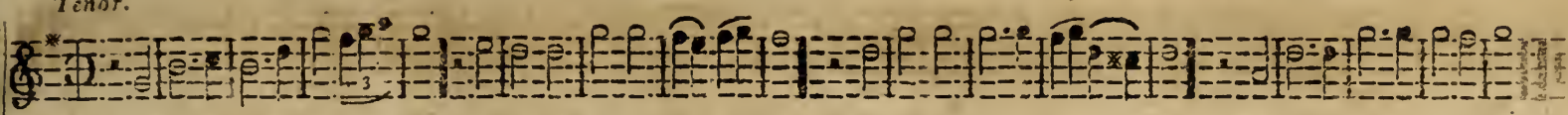
2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd rest.
Take away the pow'r of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive!
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thine hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy precious love.

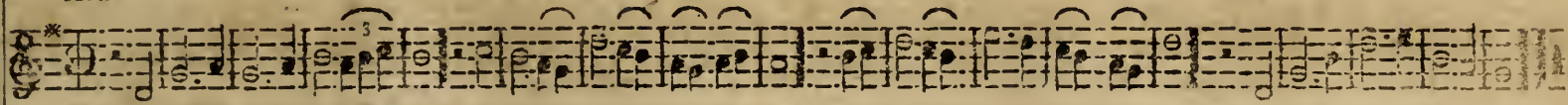
4 Finish, then, thy new creation;
Pure, unspotted may we be!
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restord by thee!
Chang'd from glory into glory,
'Till in heav'n we take our place;
'Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

COOKHAM. L. M. ✠

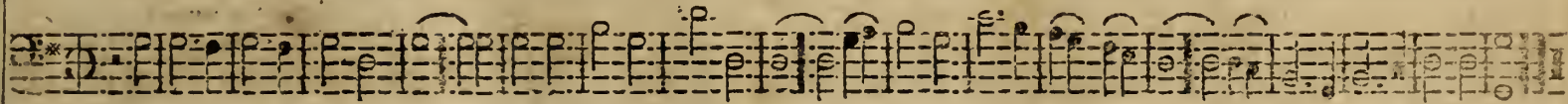
Tenor.



AIR.

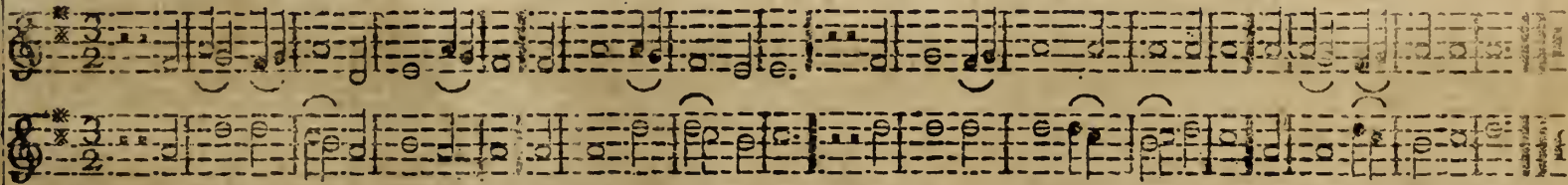


Sing to the Lord, exalt him high, Who spreads his clouds all round the sky; There he prepares the fruitful rain, Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

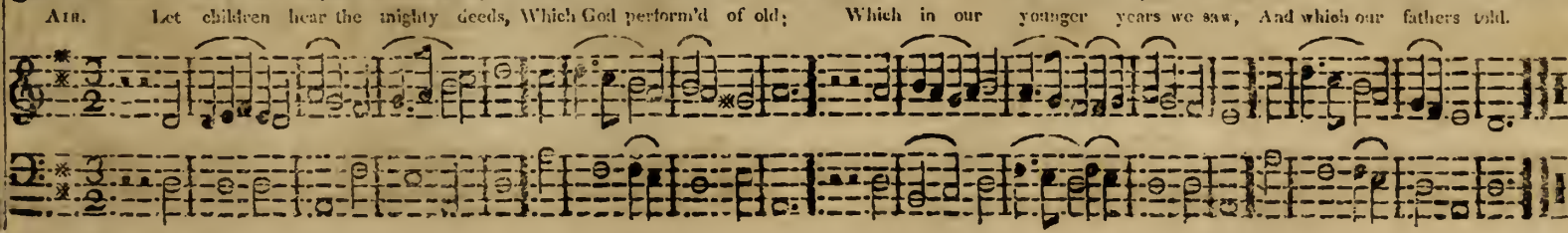


TRINITY. C. M. ✠

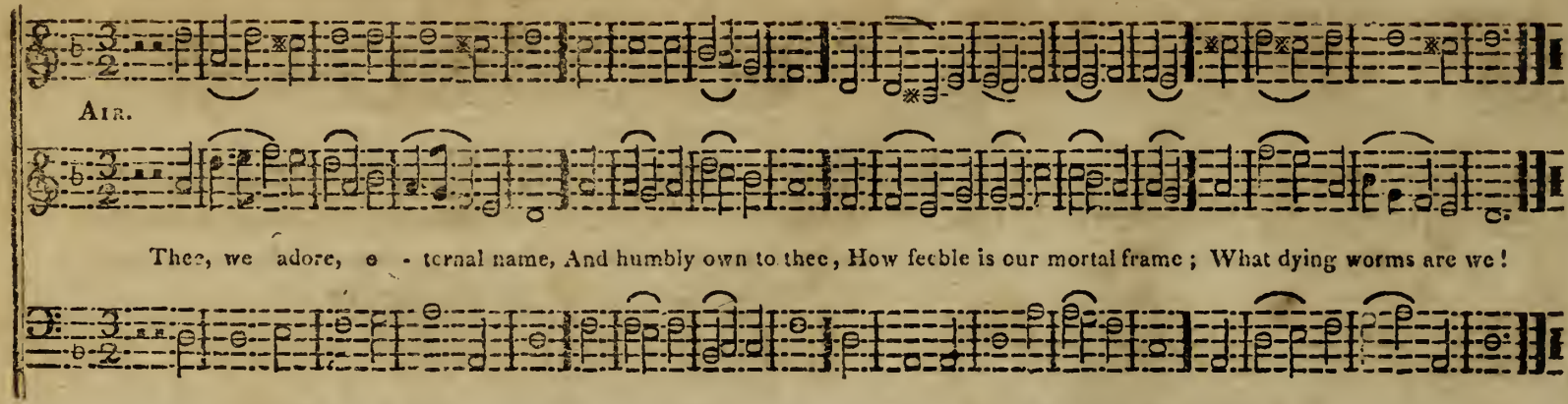
King James.



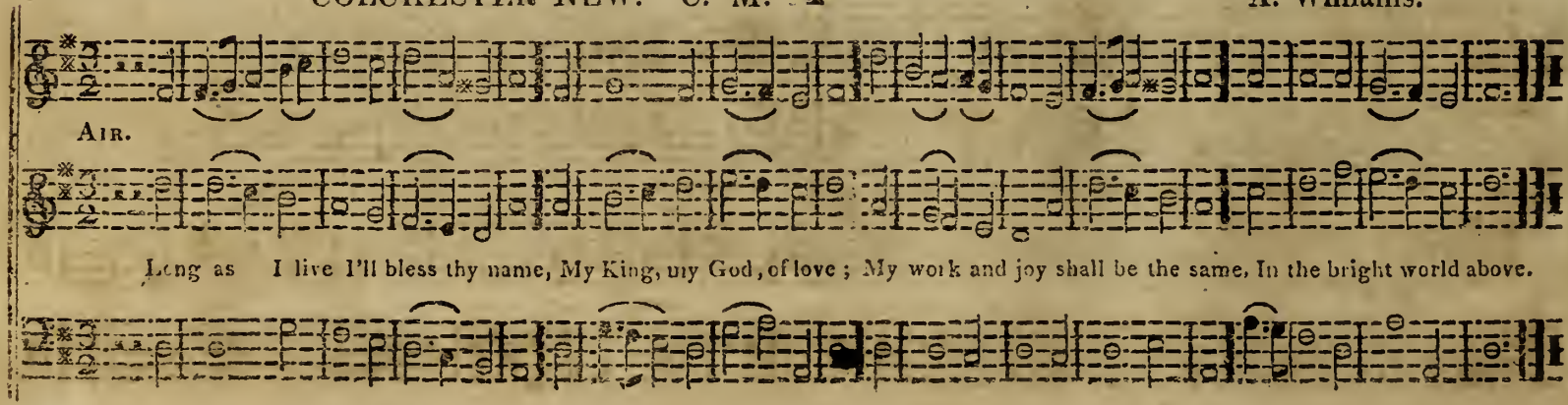
AIR. Let children hear the mighty deeds, Which God perform'd of old; Which in our younger years we saw, And which our fathers told.



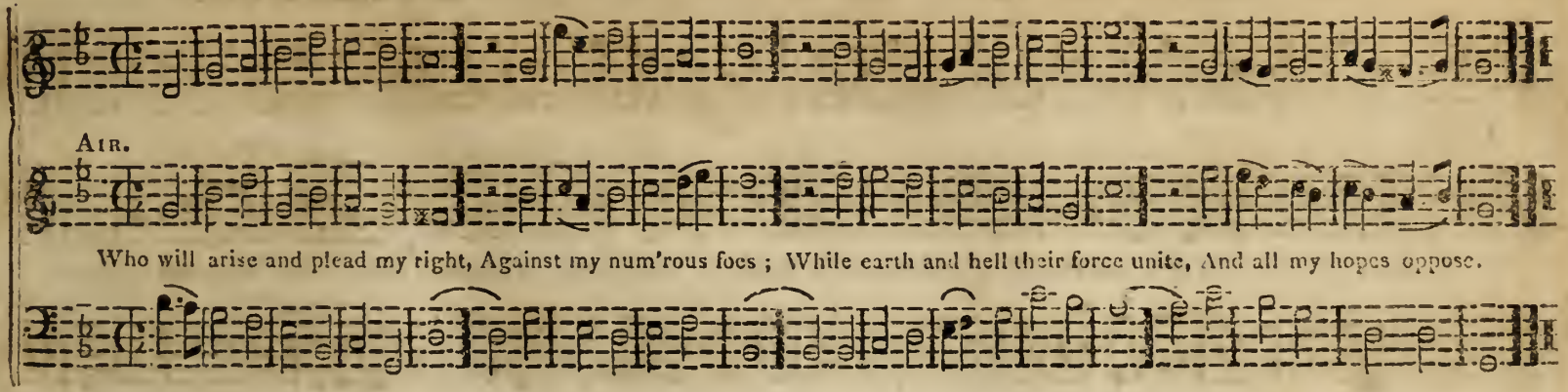
DUNKENFIELD. C. M. ♭ — R. Harrison.



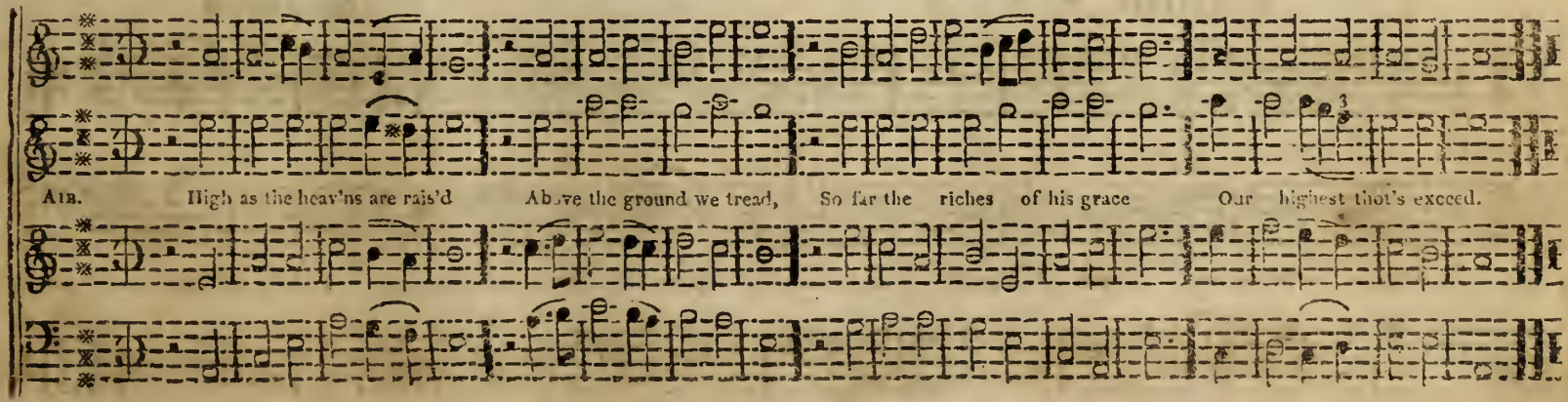
COLCHESTER NEW. C. M. ♯ — A. Williams.



St. LAWRENCE. C. M. ♭

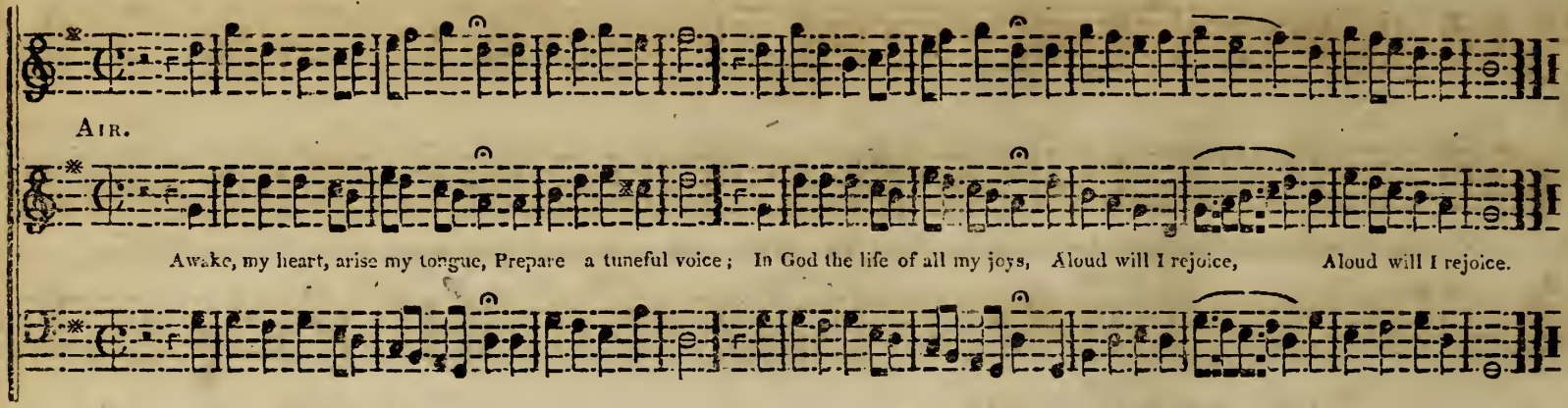


St. THOMAS'. S. M. ♯ G. F. Handel.



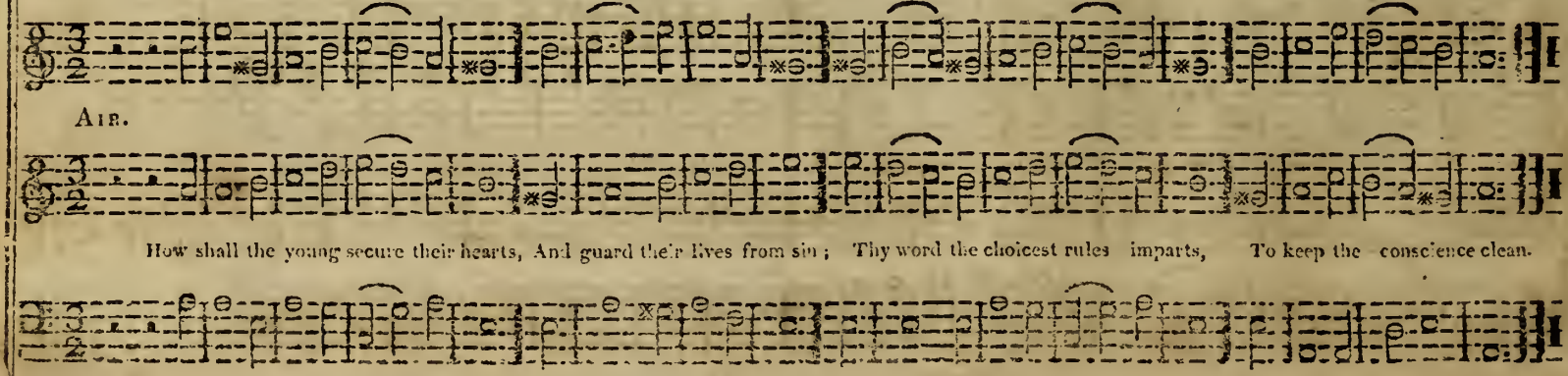
BRAY. C. M. ♯

A. William's Coll.



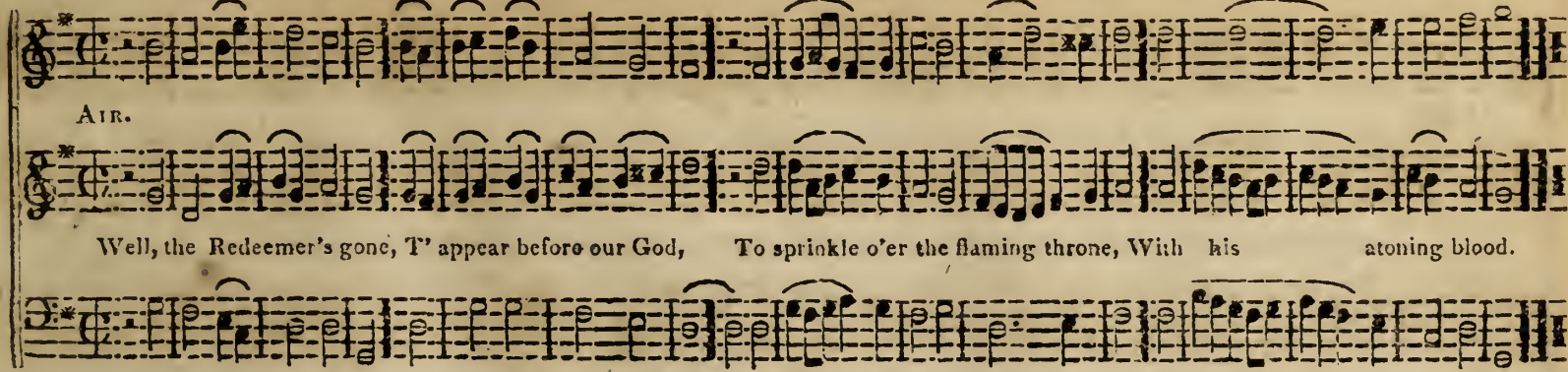
BURFORD. C. M. ♮

Har. Sacra.



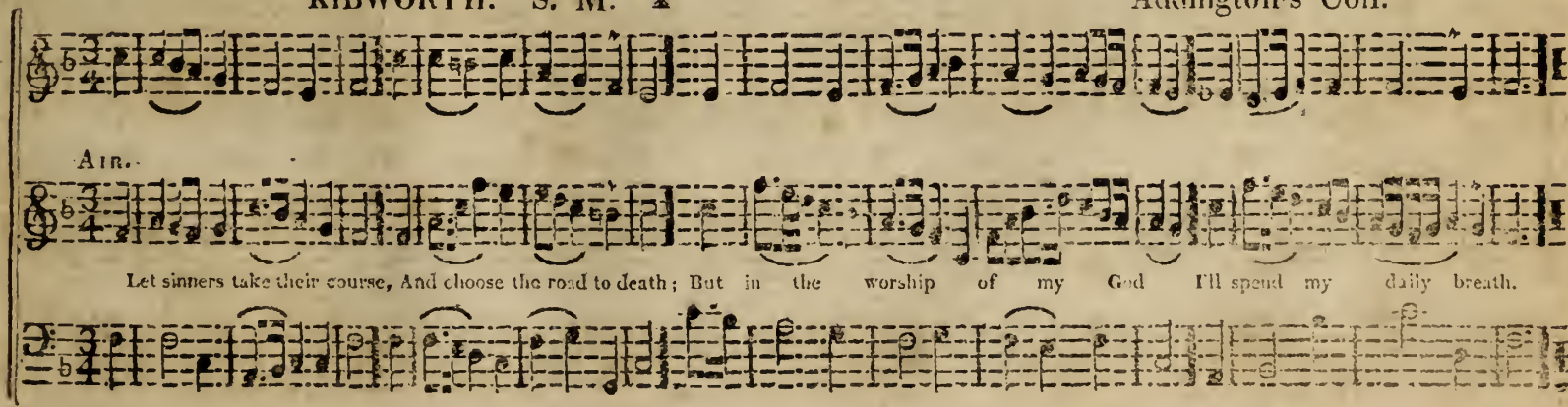
GOSPORT. S. M. ✠

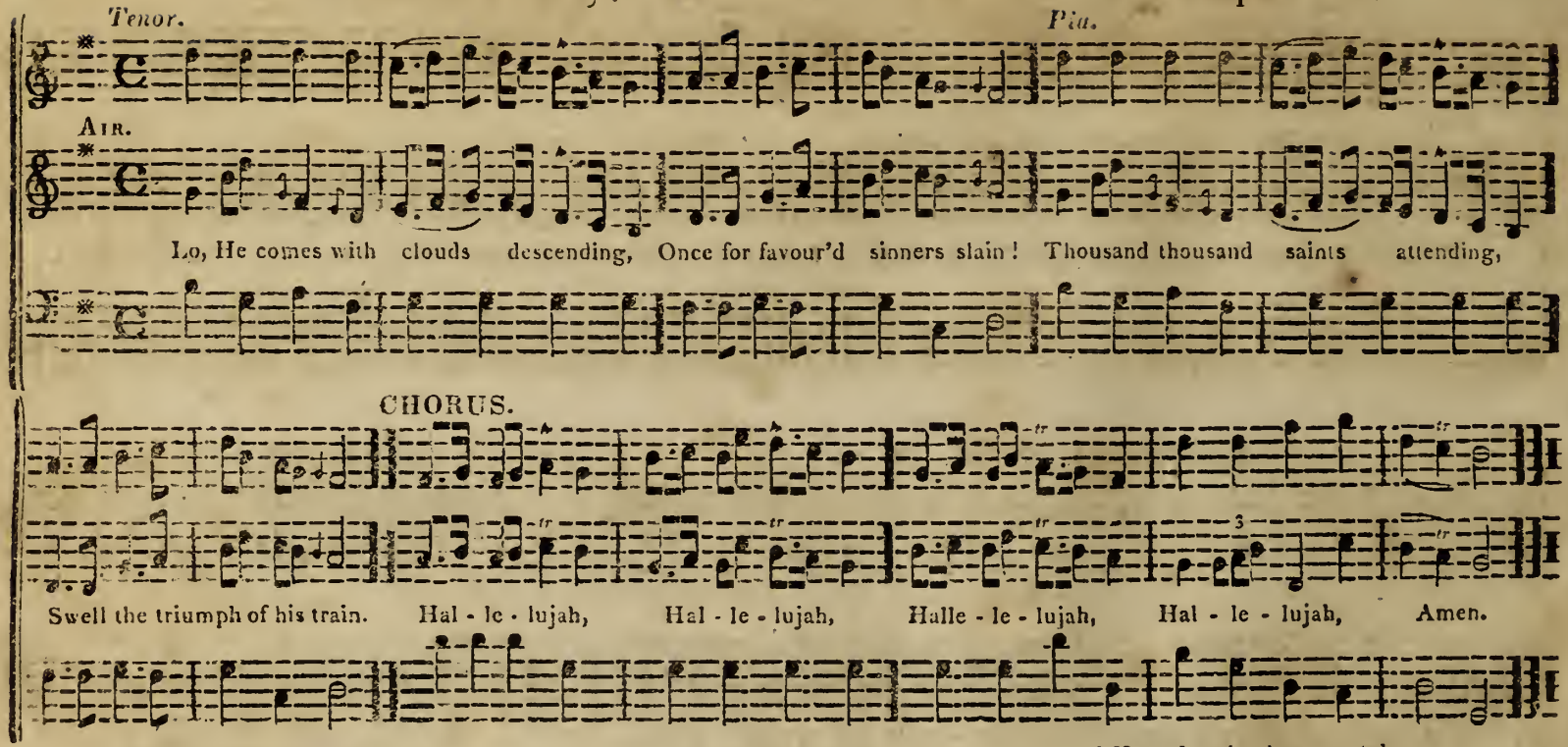
T. Husband.



KIBWORTH. S. M. ✠

Addington's Coll.





2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Robd in dreadful majesty:
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and naild him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
Heav'n and earth shall flee away:
All who hate him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air.
Hallelujah.
See the day of God appear!

Pia.

AIR. Jesus! we bow before thy feet; Thy table is divinely stor'd! Thy sacred flesh our souls have eat,

For.

'Tis living bread; we thank thee, Lord! Thy sacred flesh our souls have eat, 'Tis living bread; we thank thee, Lord!

Hail to thy brightness, glorious sun, That guilds the op - - 'ning day, How far beyond the cold, pale moon; Thy warm su-

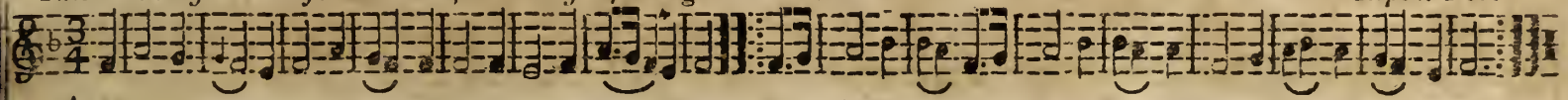
perior ray, Thy warm superior ray! At thy approach all nature smiles, It's orient tears dry up; The

birds with songs the time beguiles, With glad'ning joy they hop, With glad' - - ning joy they hop.

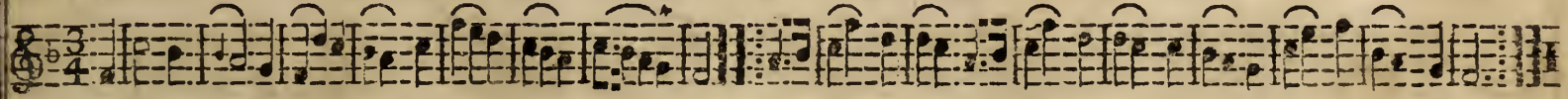
2 But ah, how short the transient gleam!
Thy hast'ning steps forebode
That the refulgence of thy beam
Is but a fading good.

Yet still a Sun prepares to rise,
That brings eternal day;
And shows us an immortal prize,
That never will decay.

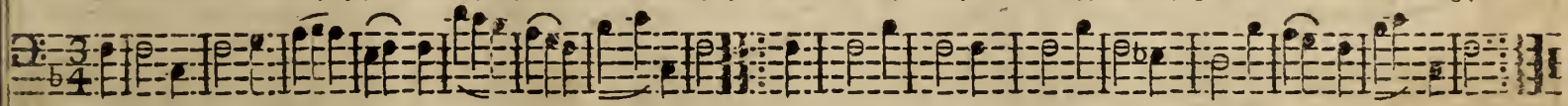
This tune may be used for six lines, L. M. by repeating. *Pia.* *Repeat For.*



AIR.



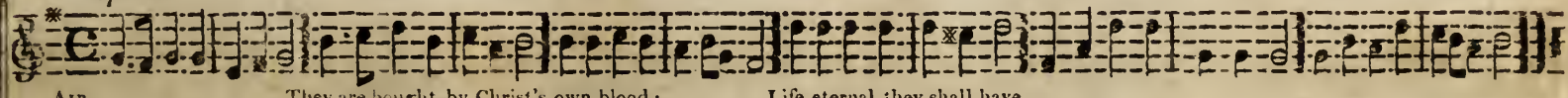
Eternal source of ev'ry joy! Well may thy praise our lips employ; Whilst in thy temple we appear, Thy glo'ness crowns the circling year.



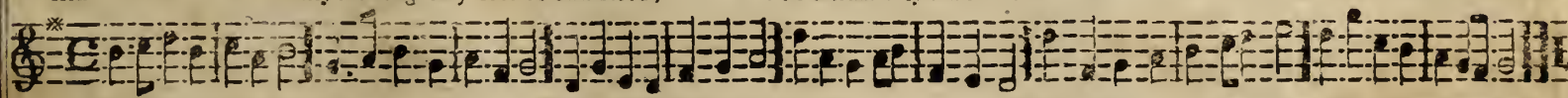
FINEDON. 7's.

C. Lockhart.

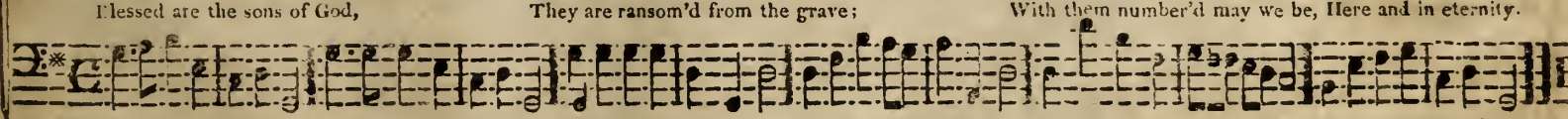
Spirito. *Pia.* *For.*



AIR. They are bought by Christ's own blood; Life eternal they shall have.



Blessed are the sons of God, They are ransom'd from the grave; With them number'd may we be, Here and in eternity.



2 God did love them in his Son,
Long before the world begun;
They the seal of this receive,
When on Jesus they believe.
With them, &c.

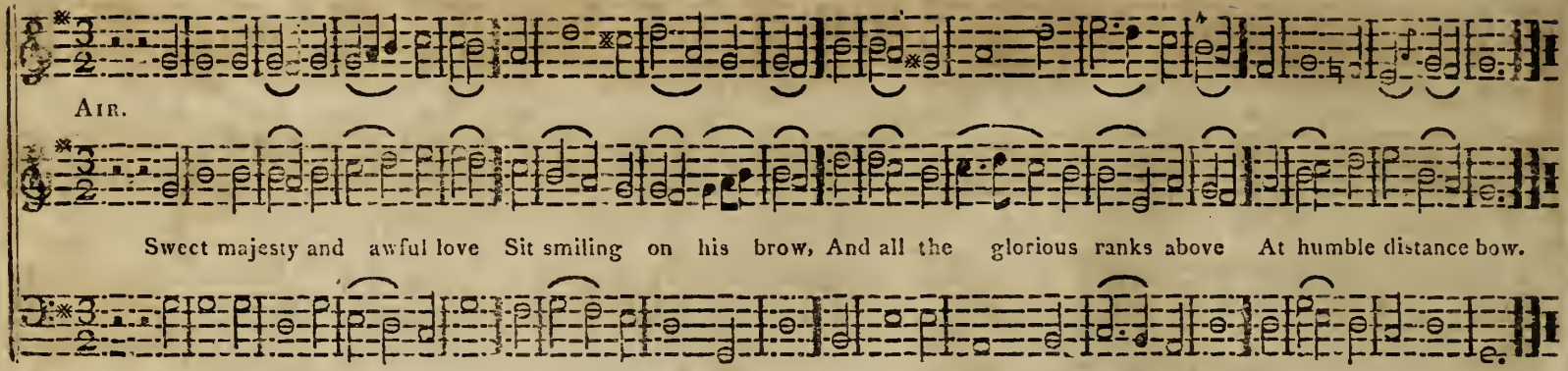
3 They are justify'd by grace,
They enjoy a solid peace;
All their sins are wash'd away;
They shall stand in God's great day.
With them, &c.

4 They produce the fruits of grace,
In the works of righteousness;
They are harmless, meek, and mild,
Holy, humble, undefil'd.
With them, &c.

5 They are sights upon the earth,
Children of an heav'nly birth,
One with God, with Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun.
With them, &c.

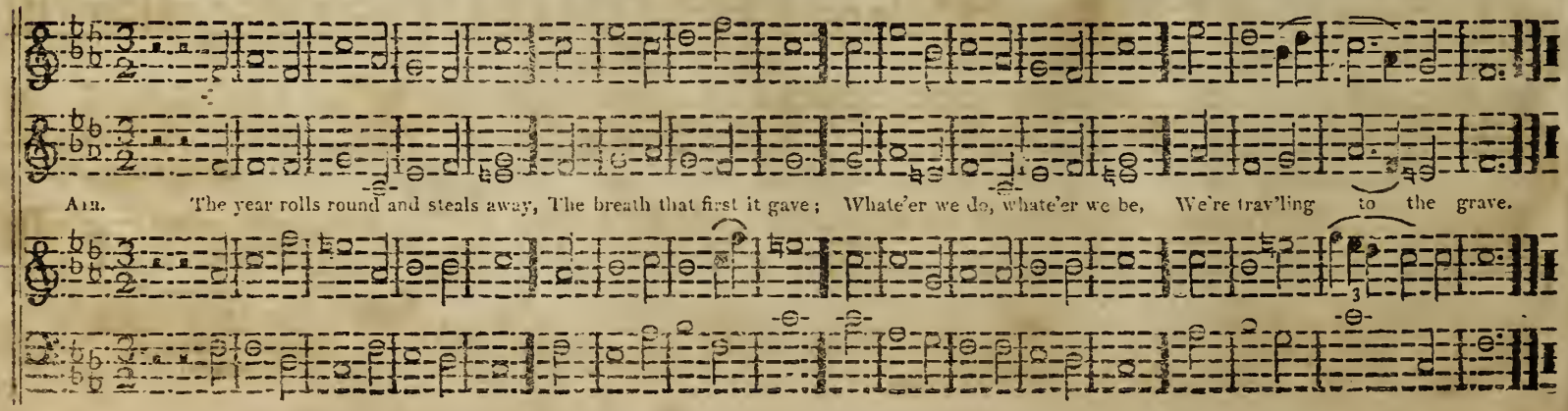
WESTMINSTER. C. M. ♯

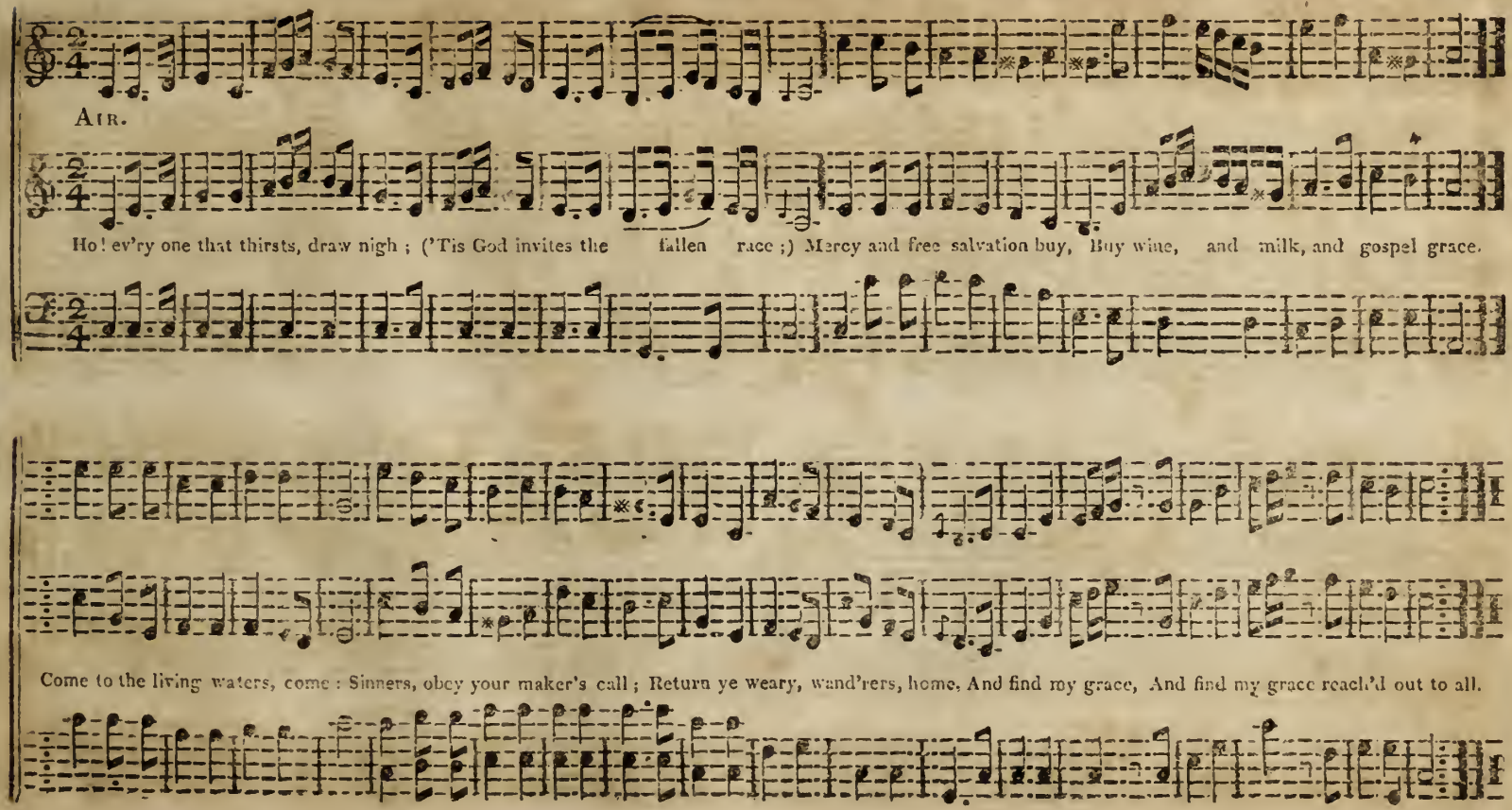
Dr. Nares.



MARTYRS. C. M. ♭

M. Luther.

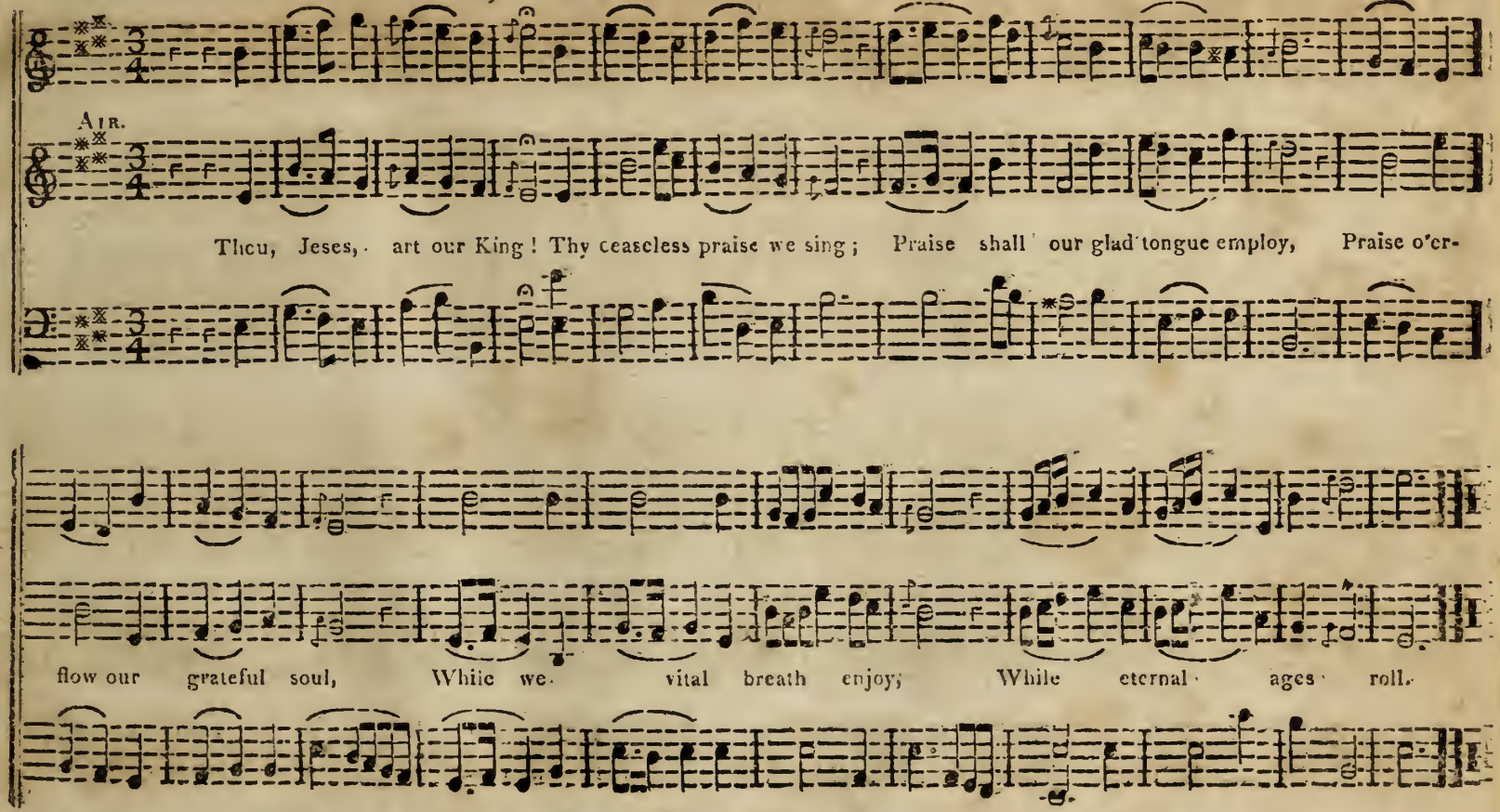



Air.
Ho! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw nigh ; ('Tis God invites the fallen race ;) Mercy and free salvation buy, Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.
Come to the living waters, come : Sinners, obey your maker's call ; Return ye weary, wand'rers, home, And find my grace, And find my grace reach'd out to all.

Mod. Maestoso.

Air. To God the father's throne Perpetual honours raise; Glory to God the Son, To God the spirit praise.

With all our pow'rs, E - ter - nal King, Thy name we sing, While faith adores.


Air.
Thou, Jeses, art our King! Thy ceaseless praise we sing; Praise shall our glad tongue employ, Praise o'er-
flow our grateful soul, While we vital breath enjoy; While eternal ages roll.

Tempo di Marcia.

AIR.

O Lord, how great's the favour, That we, such sinners poor, Can thro' thy blood's sweet savour Approach thy mercy's door.

Pia. *For.*

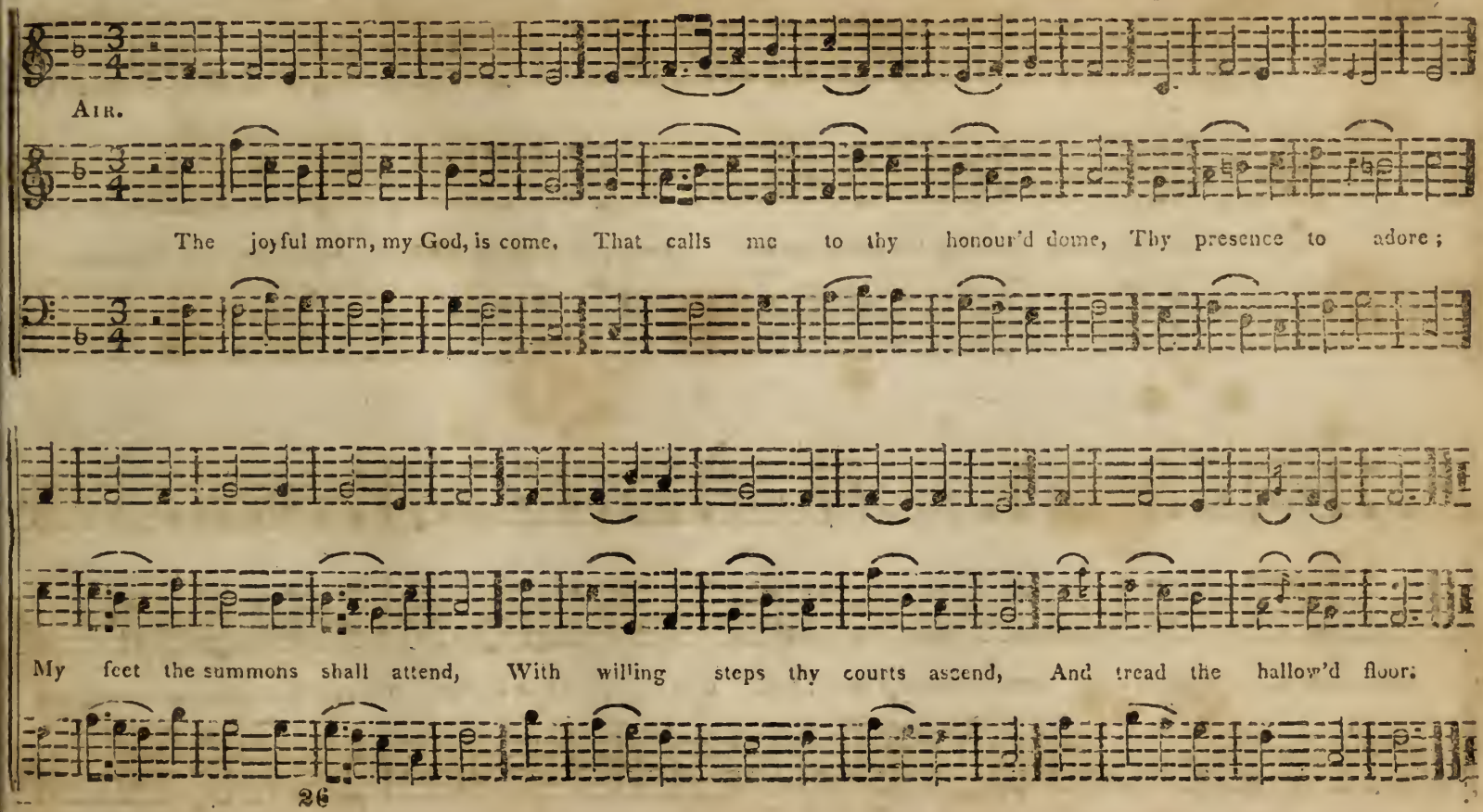
And find an open passage Unto the throne of grace; There wait the welcome message That bids us go in peace.

2 Lord, we are helpless creatures,
Full of the deepest need;
Throughout defil'd by nature,
Stupid, and inly dead.

Our strength is perfect weakness,
And all we have is sin;
Our hearts are all uncleanness,
A den of thieves within,

3 In this forlorn condition,
Who shall afford us aid?
Where shall we find compassion
But in the churches Head?

Jesus thou art all pity!
O take us to thine arms,
And exercise thy mercy,
To save us from all harms.


Air.
The joyful morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy honour'd dome, Thy presence to adore;
My feet the summons shall attend, With willing steps thy courts ascend, And tread the hallow'd floor:

BOWDOIN. L. M.

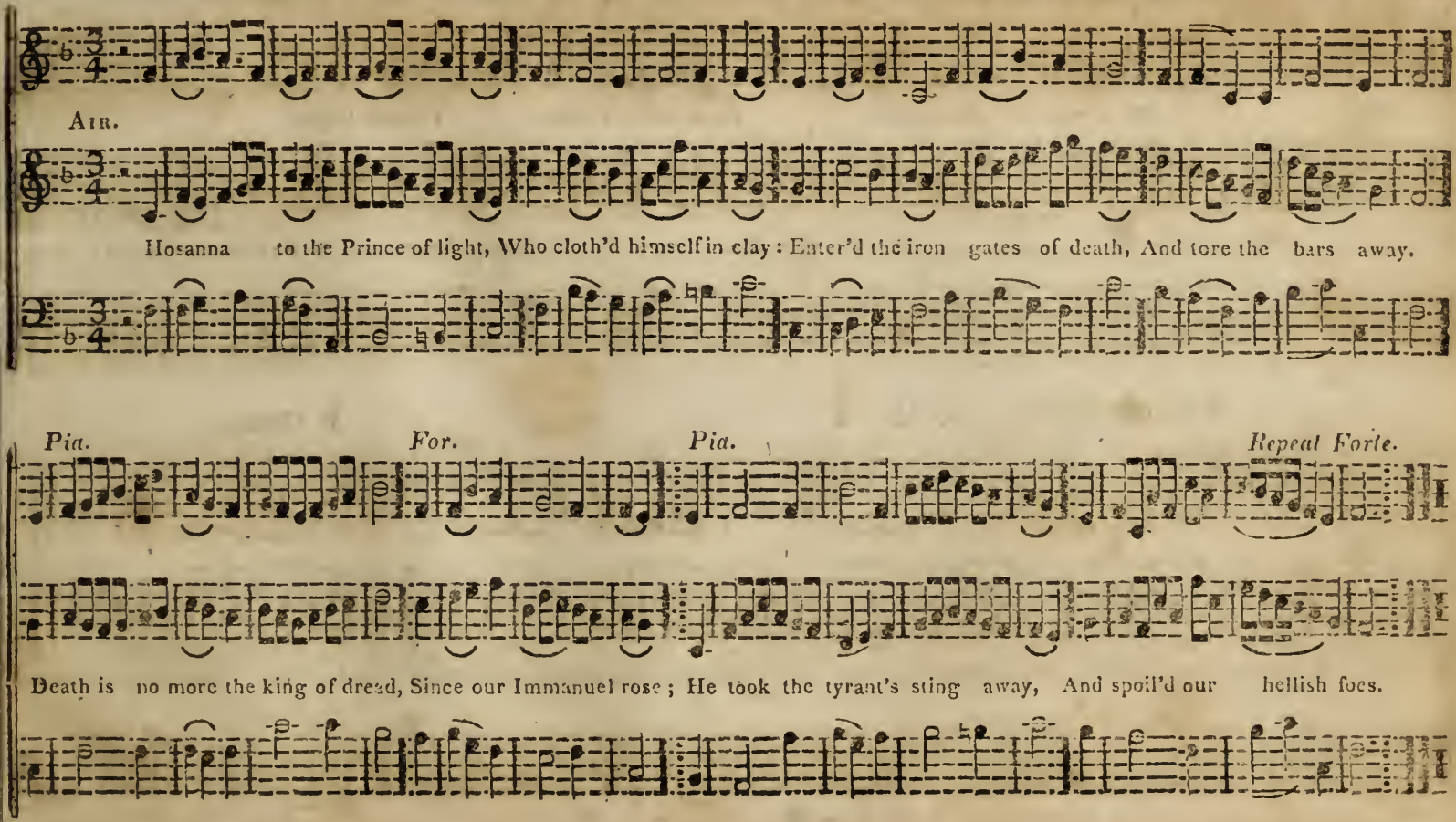
S. Morse.

2d Treb. & Tenor.

1st Treb. & Tenor.

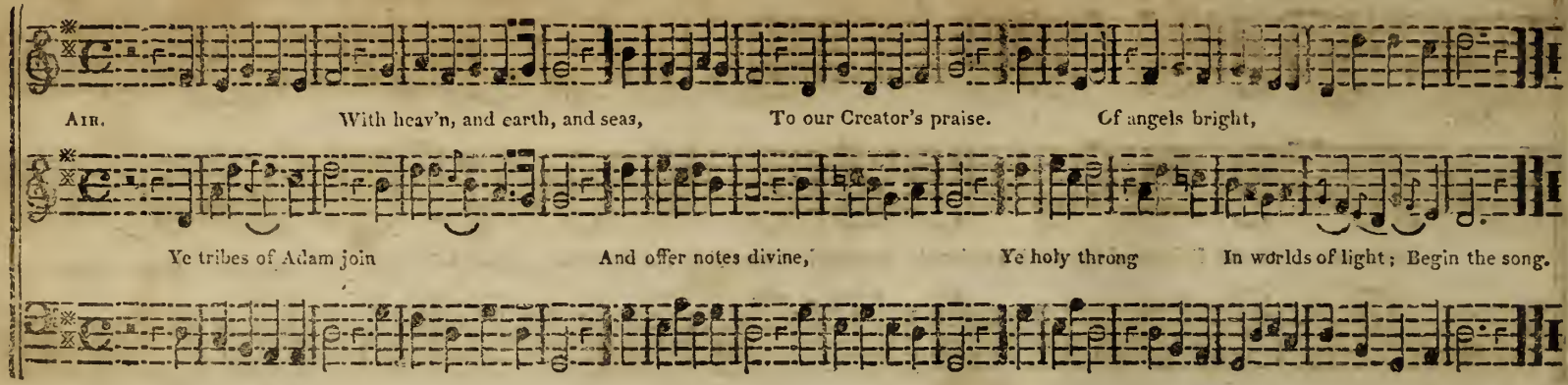
Of all the joys we mortals know, Jesus, thy love exceeds the rest Love, the best blessing here below, And nearest image of the blest.

Sweet are my tho'ts and soft my cares, When the celestial flame I feel, In all my hopes and all my fears, There's something kind and pleasing still.


Air.
Hosanna to the Prince of light, Who cloth'd himself in clay: Enter'd the iron gates of death, And tore the bars away.
Pia.
For.
Pia.
Repeat Forte.
Death is no more the king of dread, Since our Immanuel rose; He took the tyrant's sting away, And spoil'd our hellish foes.

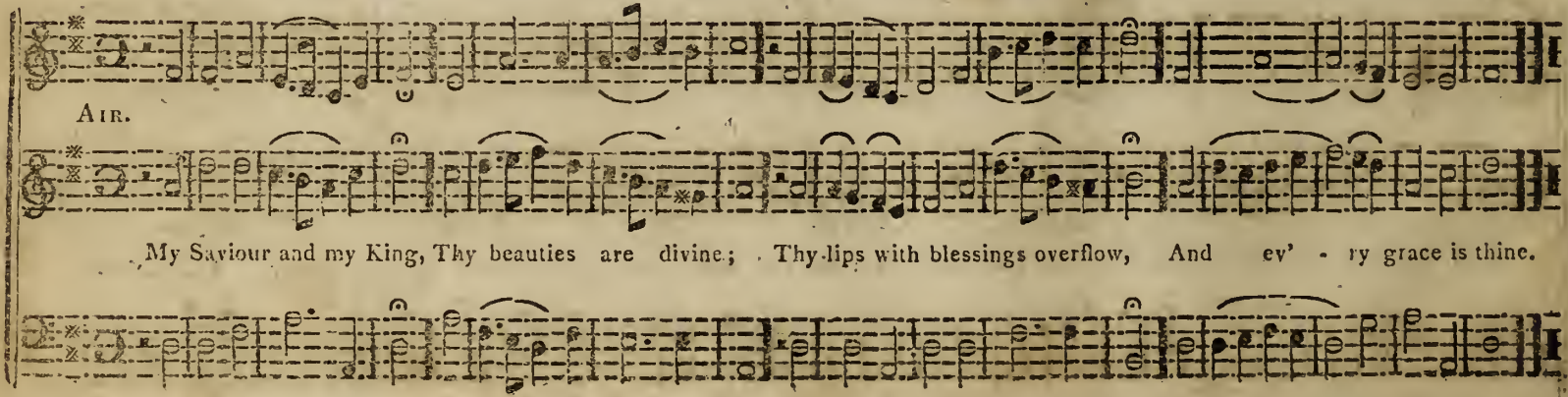
OLD 148th. H. M. ✠

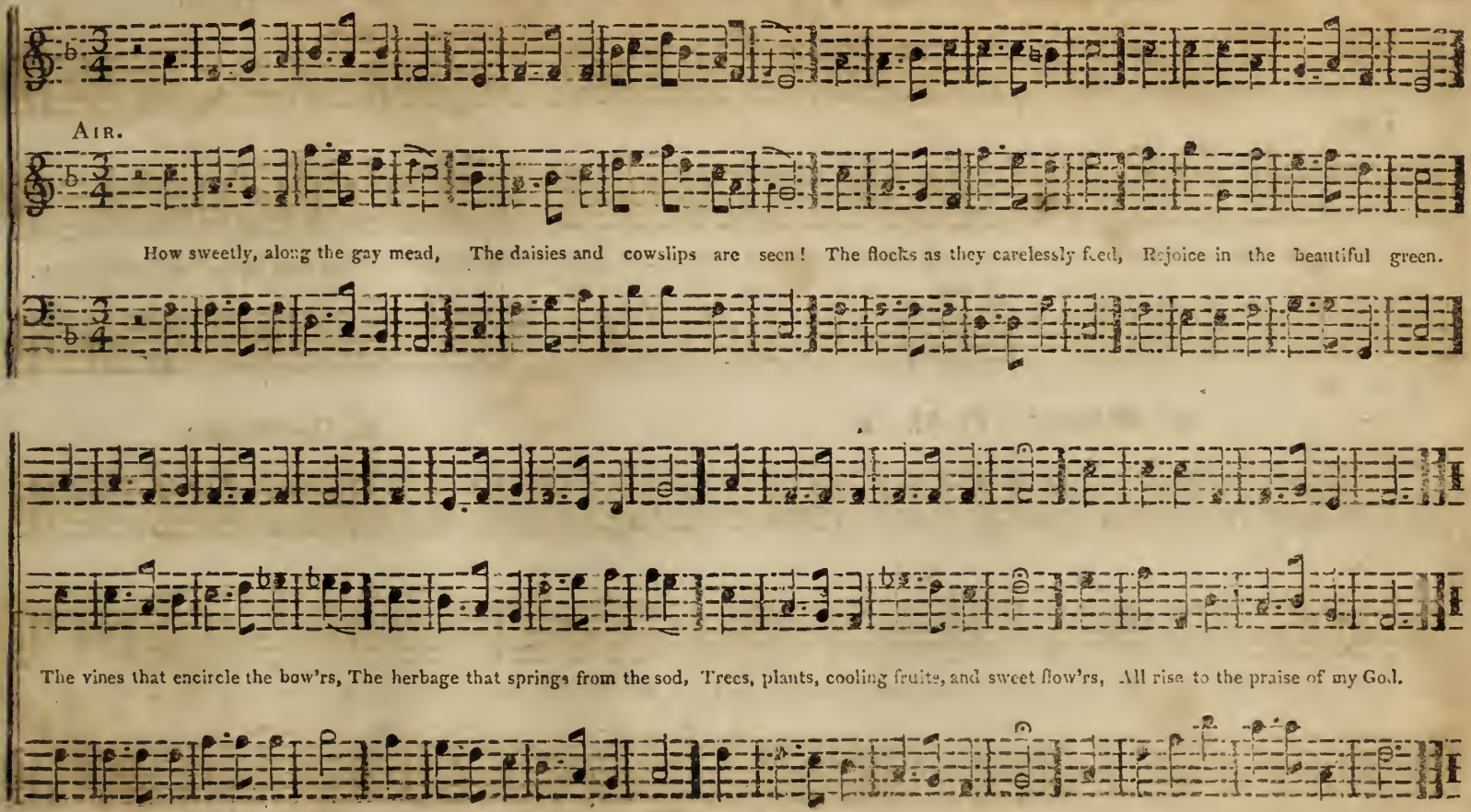
G. Kirby.



FLINTSHIRE. S. M. ✠

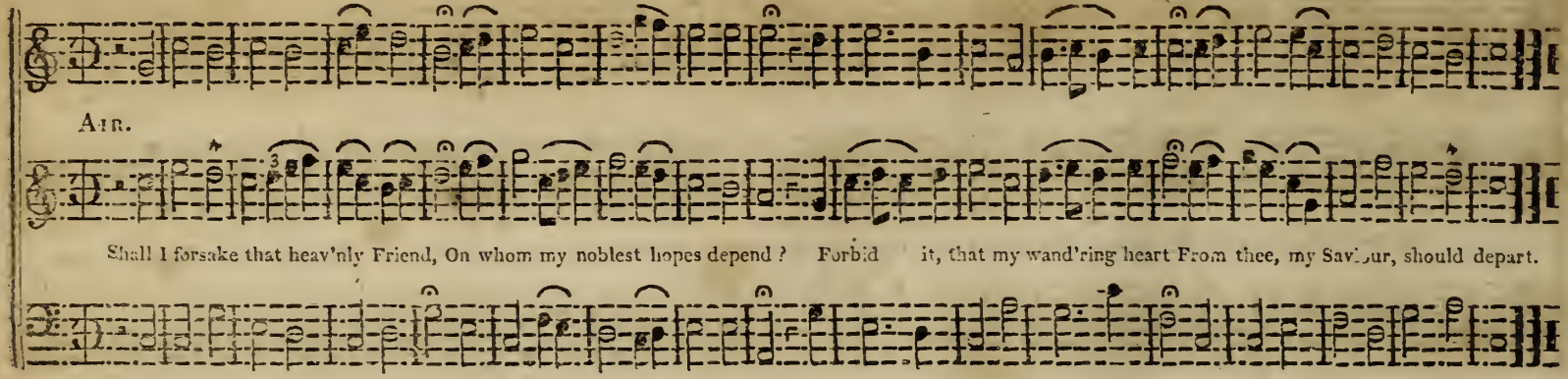
B. Cuzens.




Air.
How sweetly, along the gay mead, The daisies and cowslips are seen! The flocks as they carelessly feed, Rejoice in the beautiful green.
The vines that encircle the bow'rs, The herbage that springs from the sod, Trees, plants, cooling fruits, and sweet flow'rs, All rise to the praise of my God.

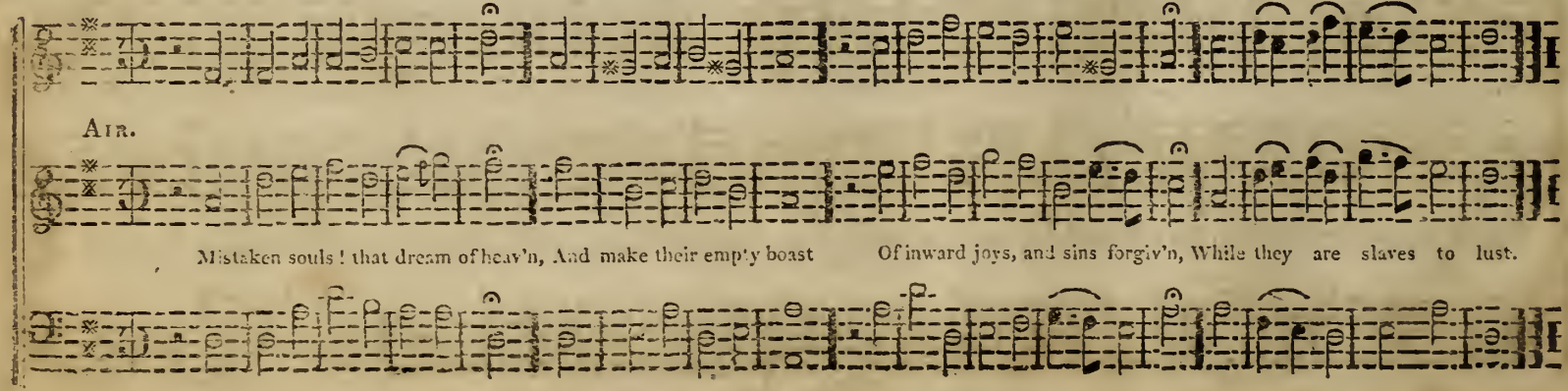
FOUNTAIN. L. M. ✠

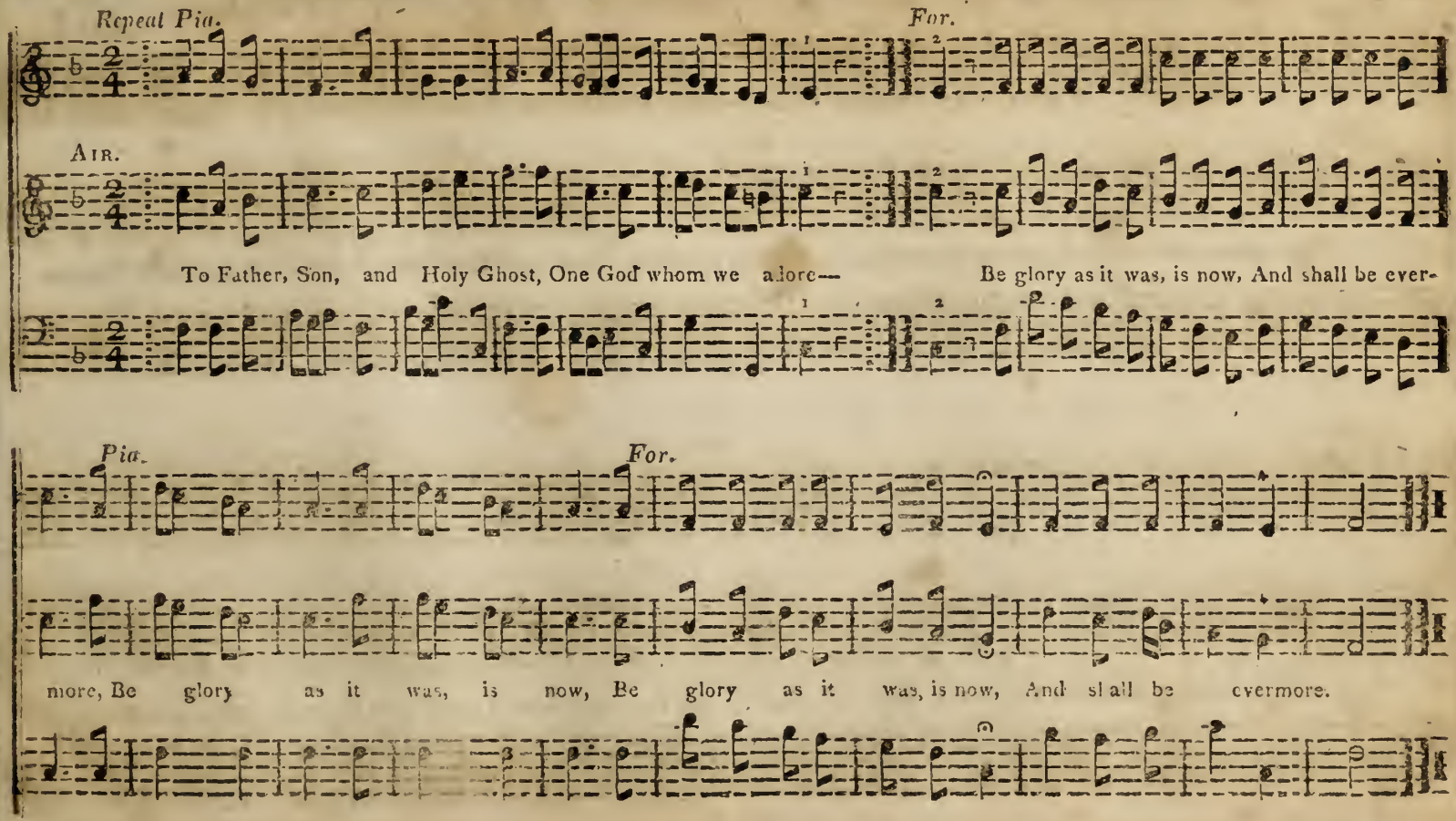
Leach.



St. JAMES'. C. M. ✠

R. Courteville.




Repeat Pia.
For.
Air.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God whom we adore—
Be glory as it was, is now, And shall be ever-
Pia.
For.
more, Be glory as it was, is now, Be glory as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

Tenor.

AIR.

When rising from the bed of death, O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear, I see my Maker face to face, O how shall I appear.

Pia. *For.*

If yet while pardon may be found, And mercy may be sought, My heart with inward horror shrinks, And trembles at the thought.

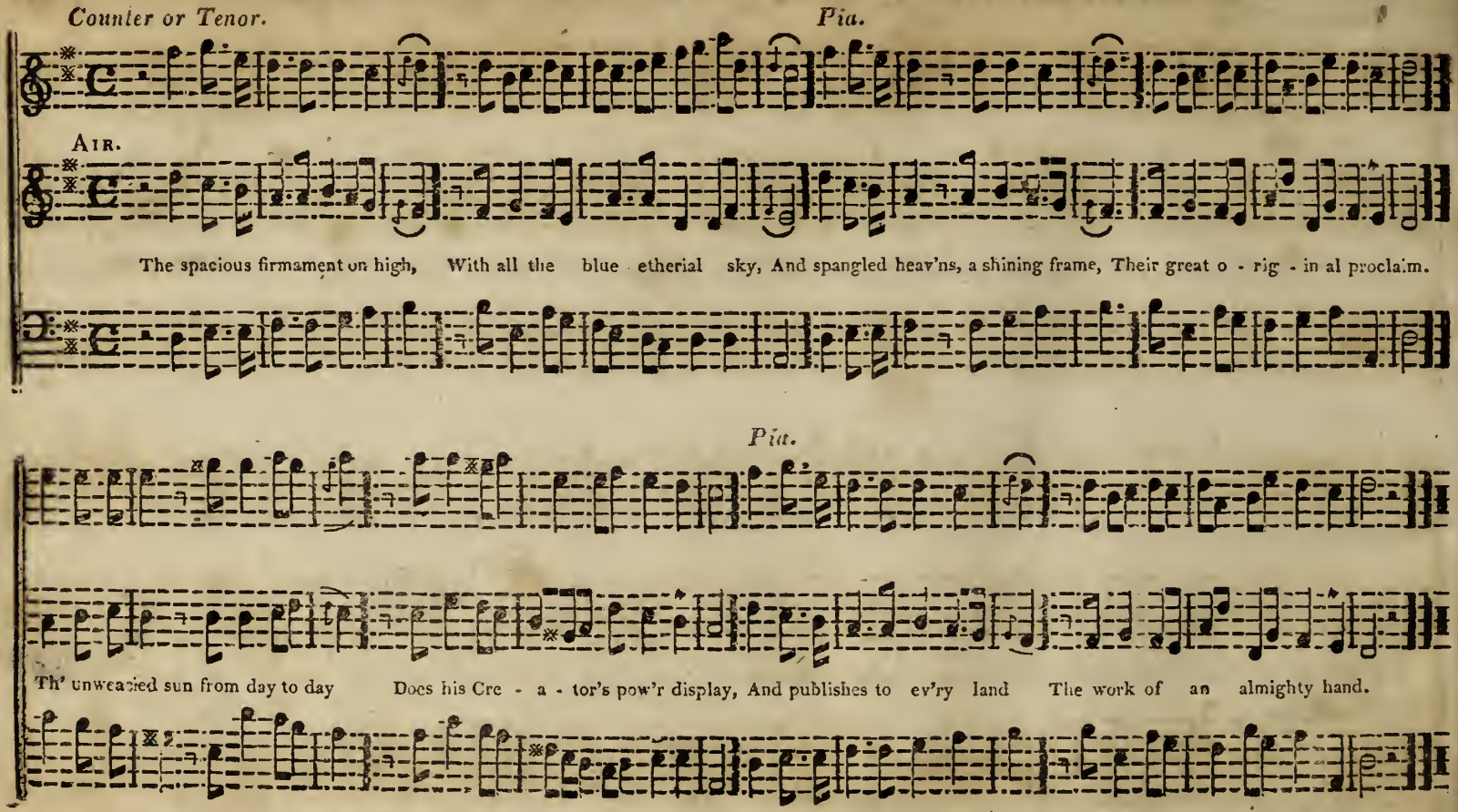
Counter or Tenor.

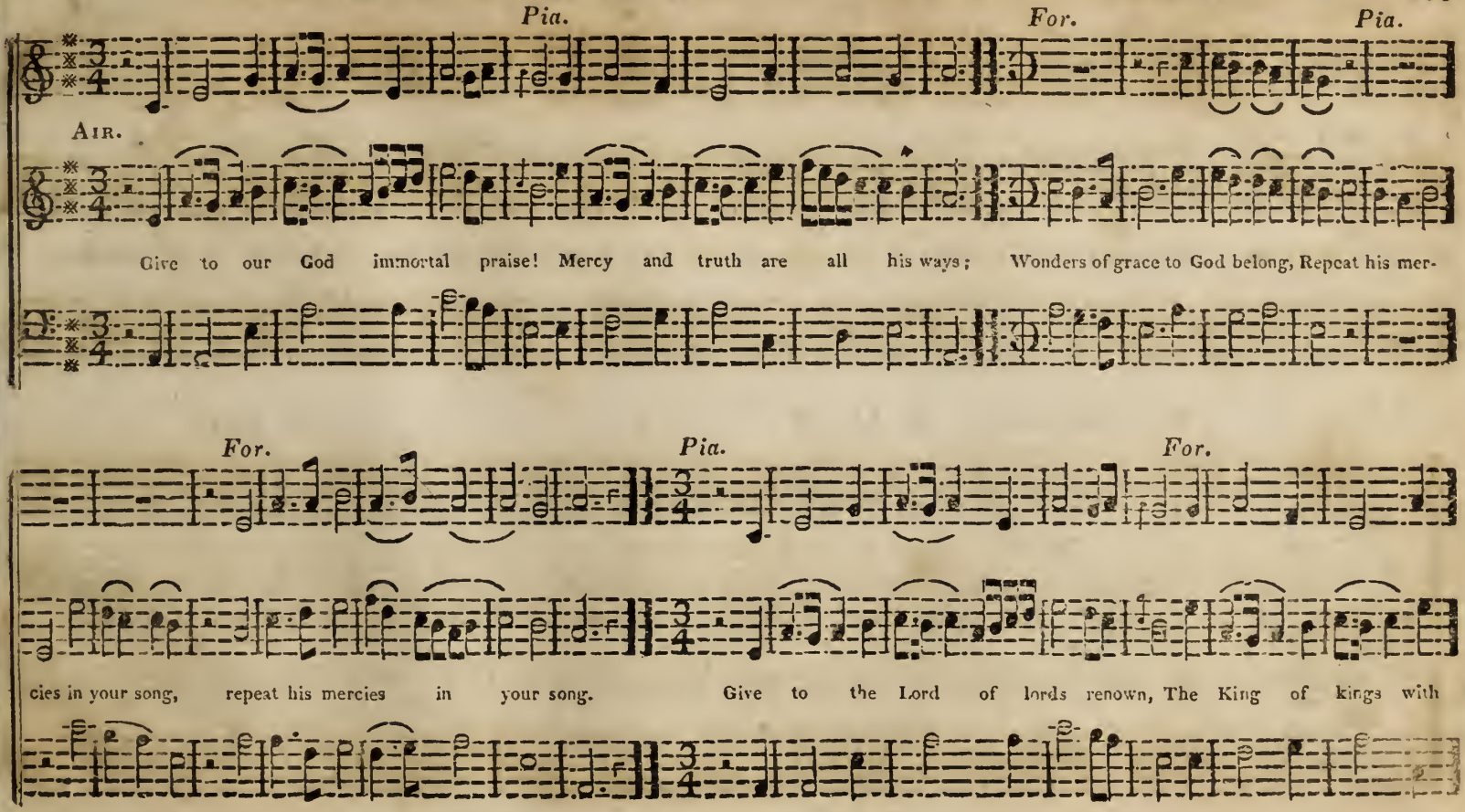
AIR.

While thee I seek, protecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd; And may this consecrated hour with bet - ter hopes be fill'd.

Pia. *For.*

Thy love the pow'r of tho't bestow'd, To thee my tho'ts would soar, Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd That mercy I adore.


Counter or Tenor.
Pia.
Air.
The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue etherial sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great o - rig - in al proclaim.
Pia.
Th' unwearied sun from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r display, And publishes to ev'ry land The work of an almighty hand.


Pia.
For.
Pia.
Air.
Give to our God immortal praise! Mercy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat his mer-
For.
Pia.
For.
cies in your song, repeat his mercies in your song. Give to the Lord of lords renown, The King of kings with

SOUTHAMPTON *continued.*

Pia. *For.* *Pia.* *For.*

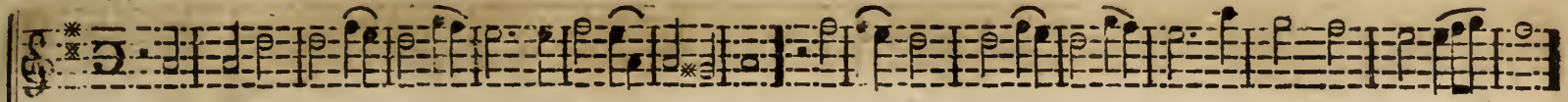
glo - ry crown. His mercies ever shall endure, When lords and kings are known no more, When lords and kings are known no more.

CANTERBURY. C. M. ✠

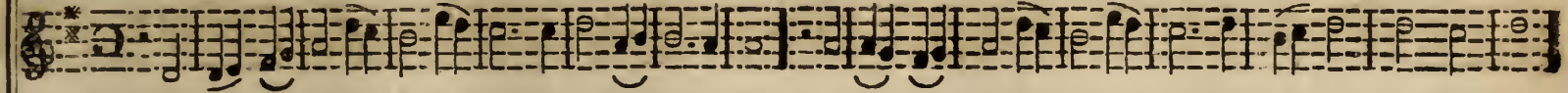
Har. Sacra.

AIR. Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms..

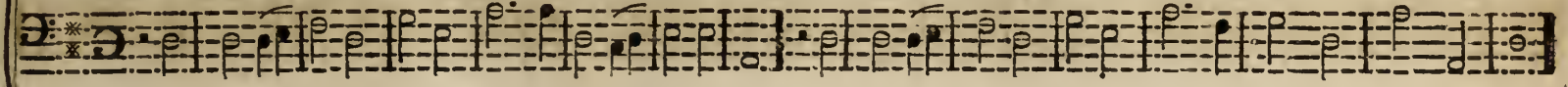
Tenor.

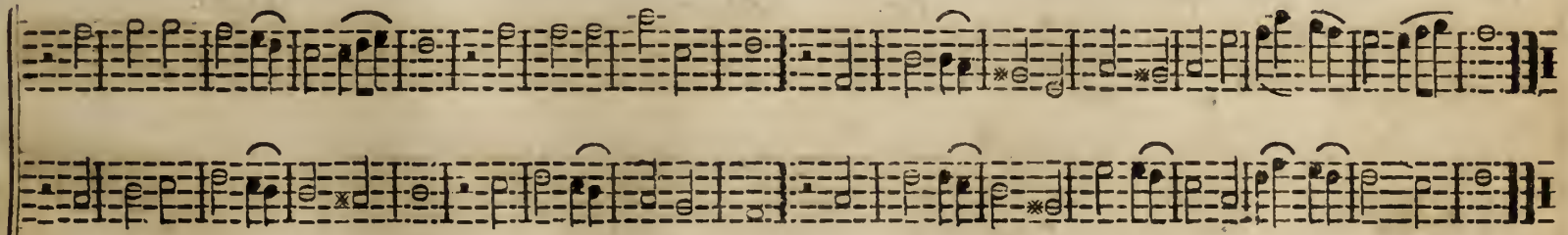


AIR.

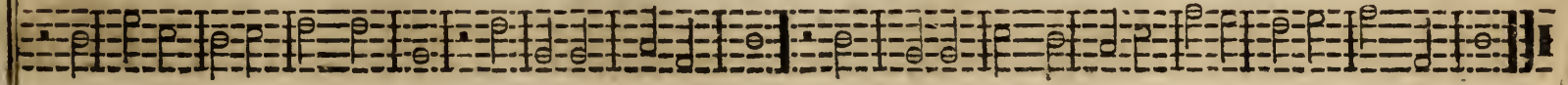


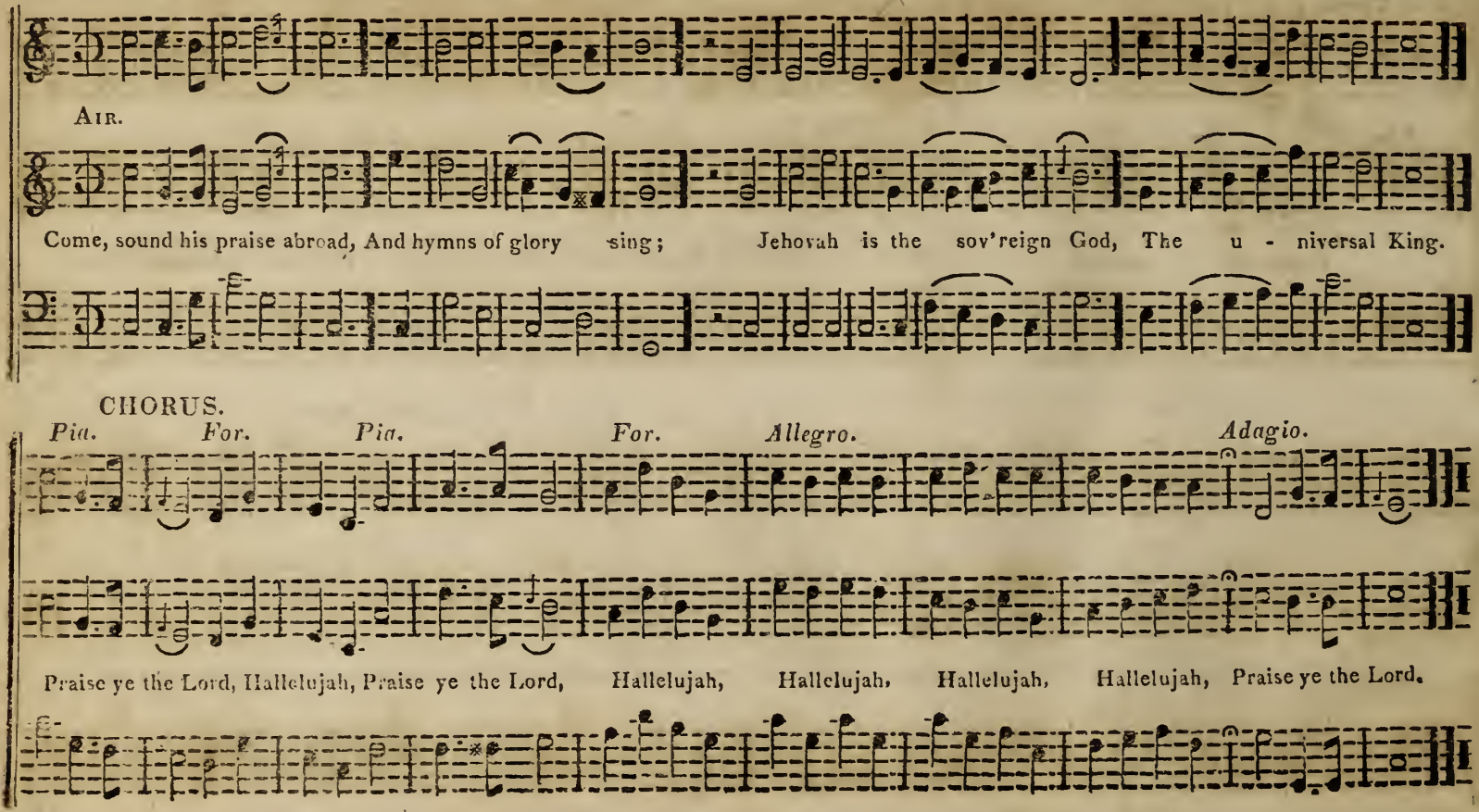
Begin the high celestial strain, My ravish'd soul, and sing A solemn hymn of grateful praise To heav'ns Almighty King.





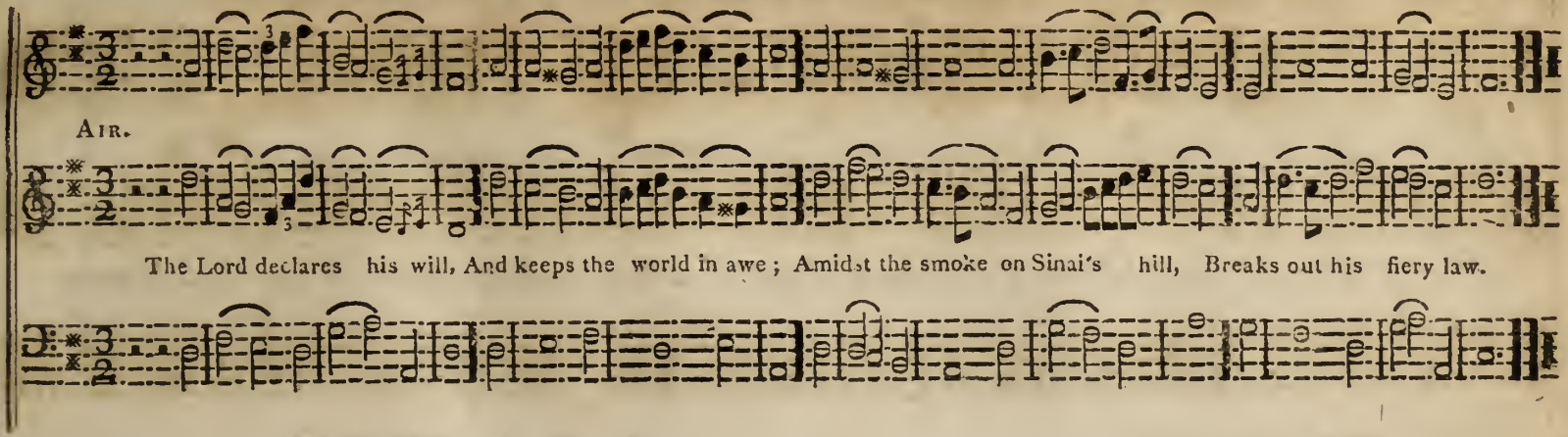
Ye circling fountains, as ye roll Your silver waves along, Whisper to all your verdant shores the subject of my song.




AIR.
Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing; Jehovah is the sov'reign God, The u - niversal King.
CHORUS.
Pia. For. Pia. For. Allegro. Adagio.
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord.

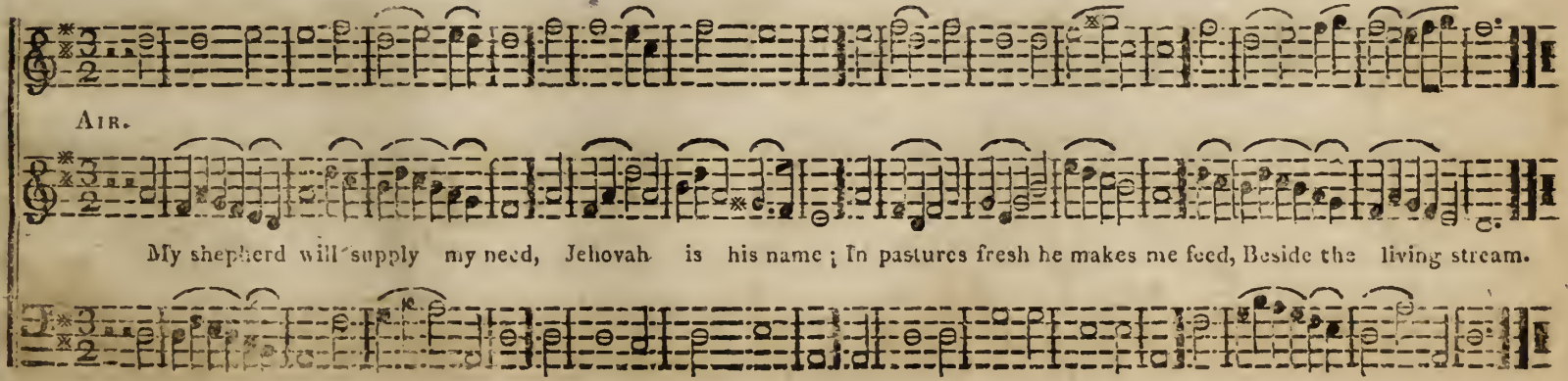
PECKHAM. S. M. ✠

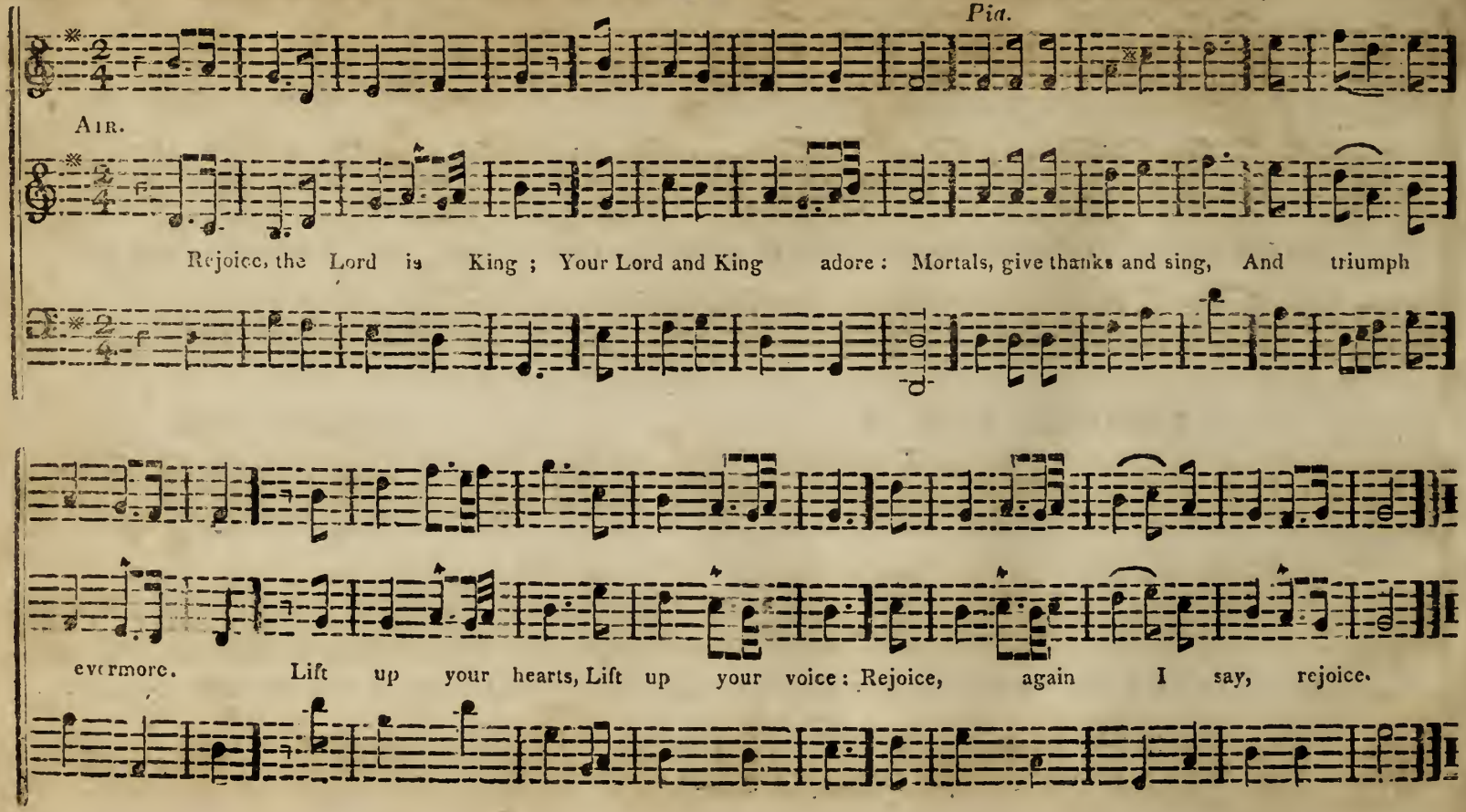
I. Smith.

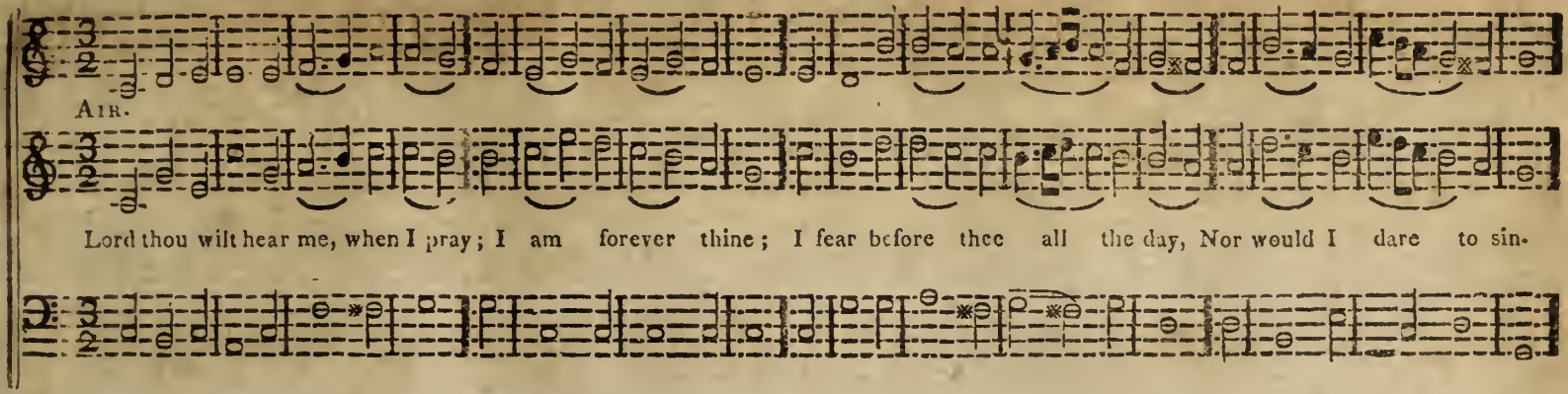


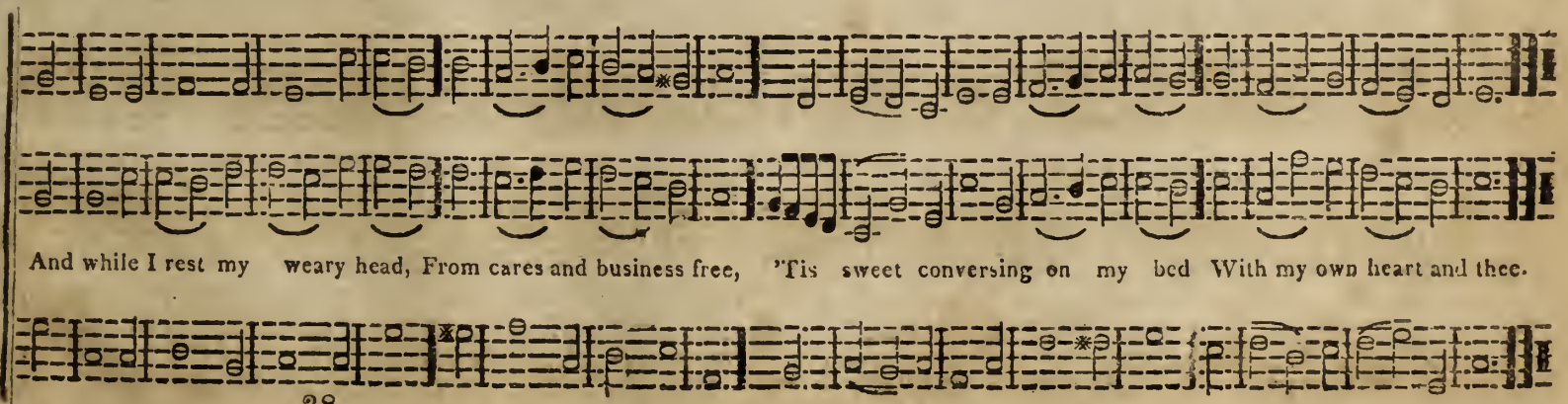
FARNDON. C. M. ✠

Addington's Coll.




Pia.
Air.
Rejoice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King adore: Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph
evermore. Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice: Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.


Air.
Lord thou wilt hear me, when I pray; I am forever thine; I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.


And while I rest my weary head, From cares and business free, 'Tis sweet conversing on my bed With my own heart and thee.

Andante. TORBAY. C. M. Dr. Madan.

AIR.

Out of the depth of self-despair Help us, O Lord, to cry; Our mis'ry mark, attend our pray'r, And bring salvation nigh, And bring salvation nigh.

RONDEAU. F. Giardini.

FINE. Sweet is, &c. Sweet is, &c.

AIR.

Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace; My God, my heav'nly King! Let age to age thy righteousness In songs of glory sing.

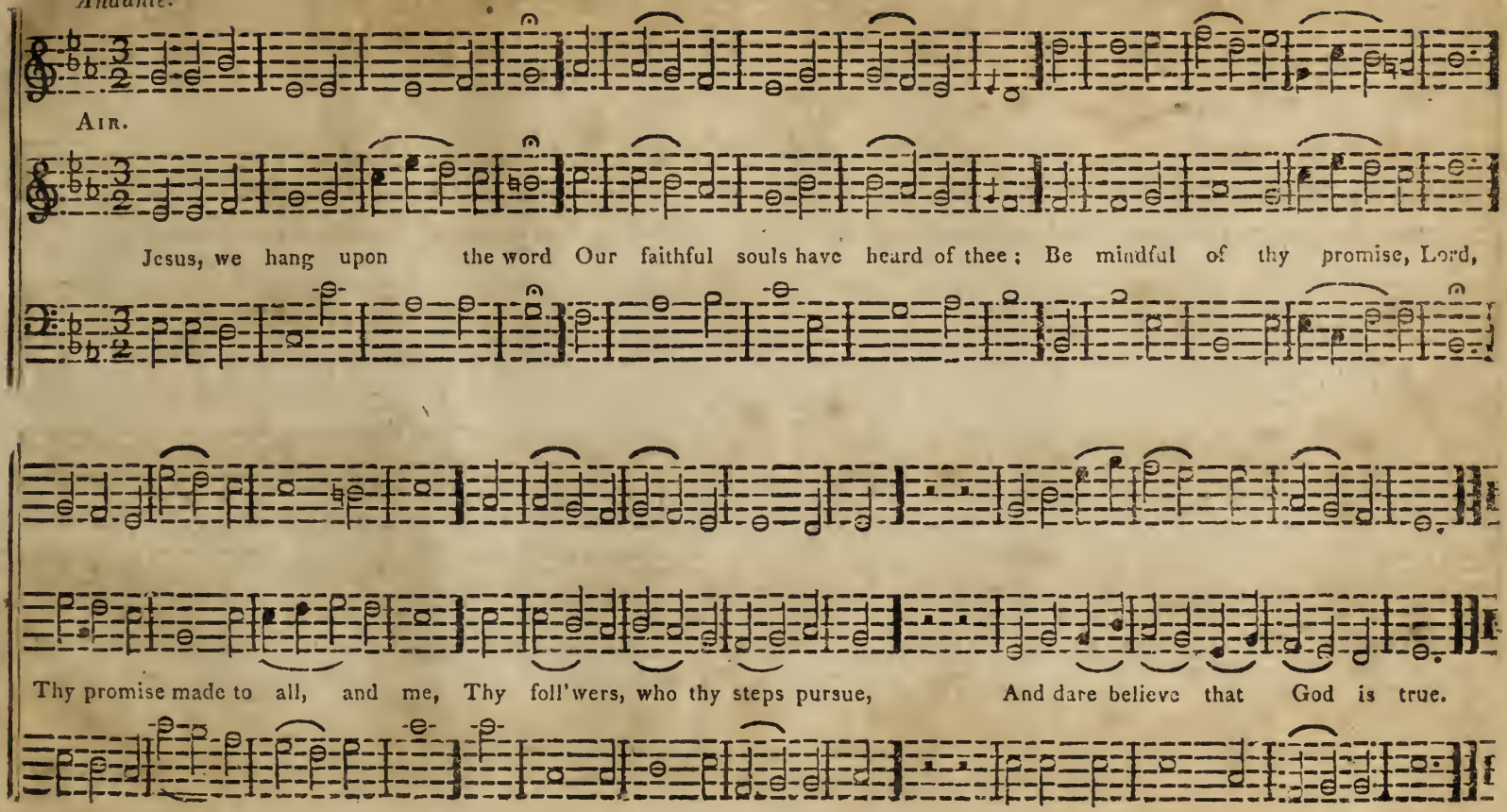
2 God reigns on high, but not confines
His goodness to the skies:
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace!
Through the whole earth his goodness shines,
And ev'ry want supplies
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace!

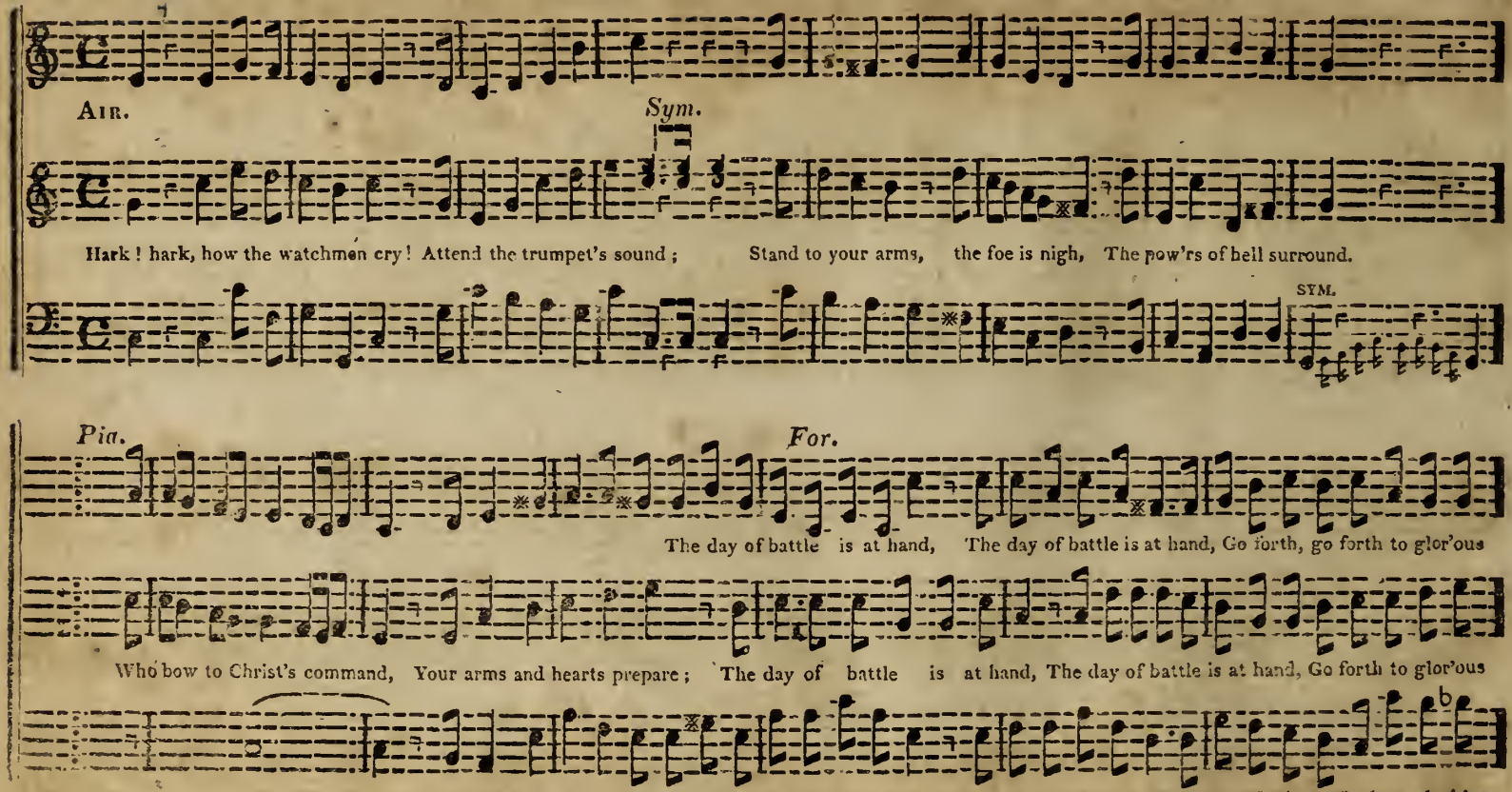
3 With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee, for daily food;
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace!
Thy lib'ral hand provides them meat,
And fills their mouths with good.
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace!

4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
How slow thine anger moves!
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace!
But soon he sends his pard'ning word,
To cheer the soul he loves.
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace!

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy pow'r and praise proclaim:
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace,
May we who taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name.
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace!

Andante.


Air.
Jesus, we hang upon the word Our faithful souls have heard of thee; Be mindful of thy promise, Lord,
Thy promise made to all, and me, Thy foll'wers, who thy steps pursue, And dare believe that God is true.


Air.
Sym.
Hark! hark, how the watchmen cry! Attend the trumpet's sound; Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The pow'rs of hell surround.
SYM.
Pia.
For.
The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth, go forth to glor'ous
Who bow to Christ's command, Your arms and hearts prepare; The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth to glor'ous
Your arms and hearts prepare; The day of battle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go forth, go forth to glor'ous

Sym.

war, Go forth to glor'our war.

DEVIZES. C. M.

Cuzens.

Con Spirito. *Pia.* *For.*

Air. Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amid his father's throne, Prepare new honours for his name And songs before unknown, And songs before unknown.

Moderato e Mæstoso.

AIR.

Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell! Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it

Adagio.

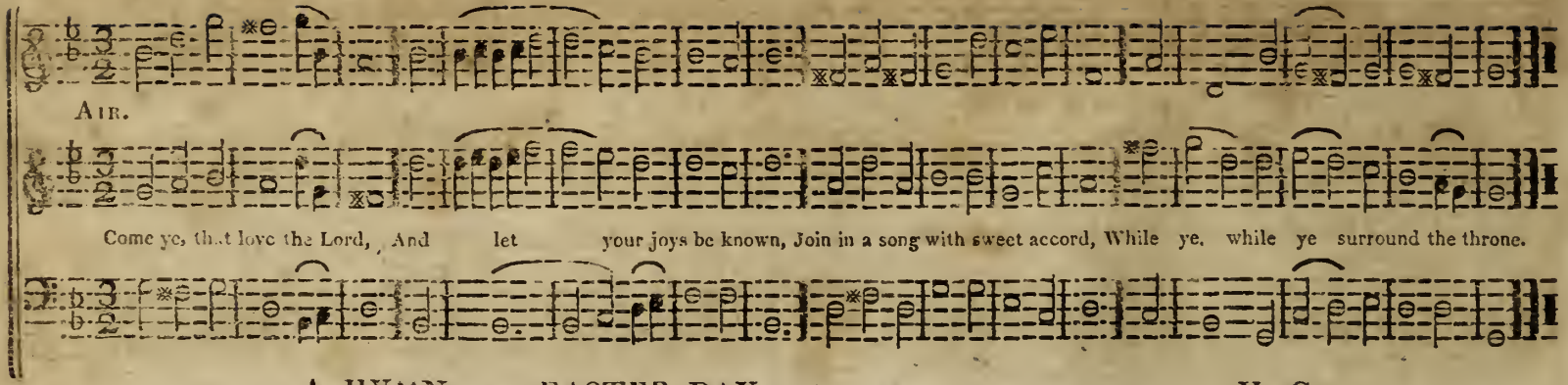
dreadful down to hell, Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell. The Lord, how abso-

Vivace.

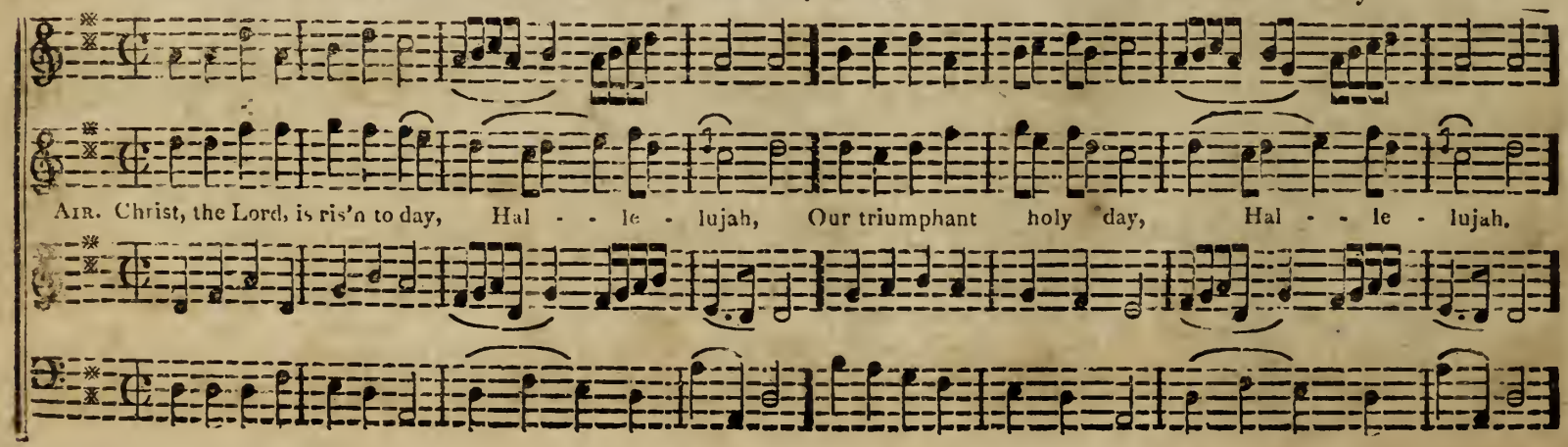
lute he reigns ; Let ev'ry angel bend the knee ! Sing of his love in heav'nly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be. High on a

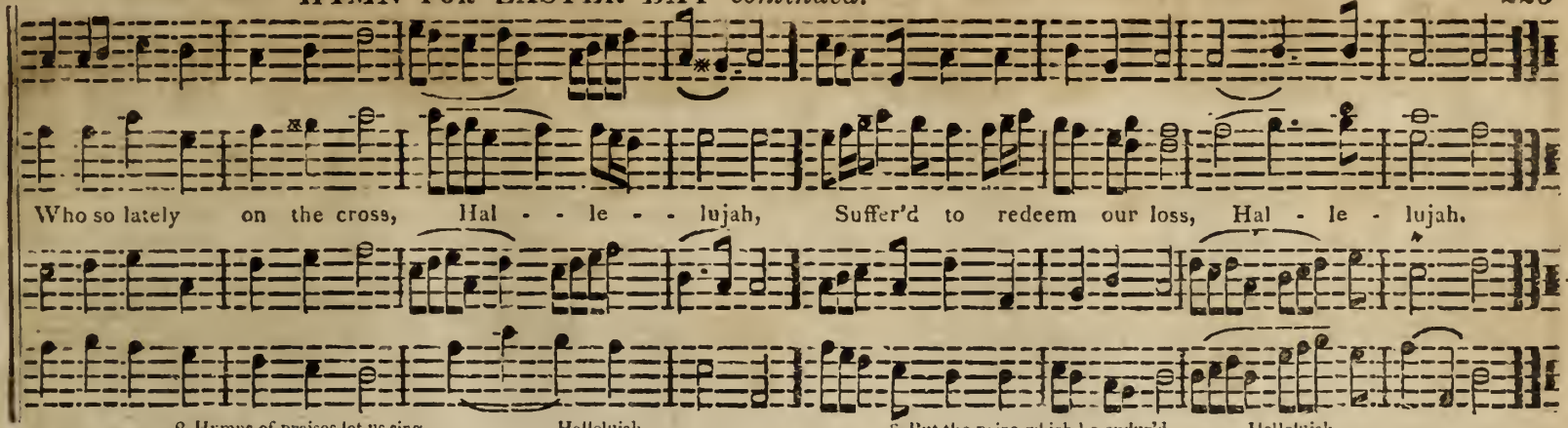
throne his glories dwell, An awful throne of shining bliss : Fly thro' the world, O sun, and tell How dark thy beams compar'd to his.

PLAYFORD. S. M. ♭ Har. Sacra.



A HYMN FOR EASTER DAY. 7's. ♯ H. Carey.

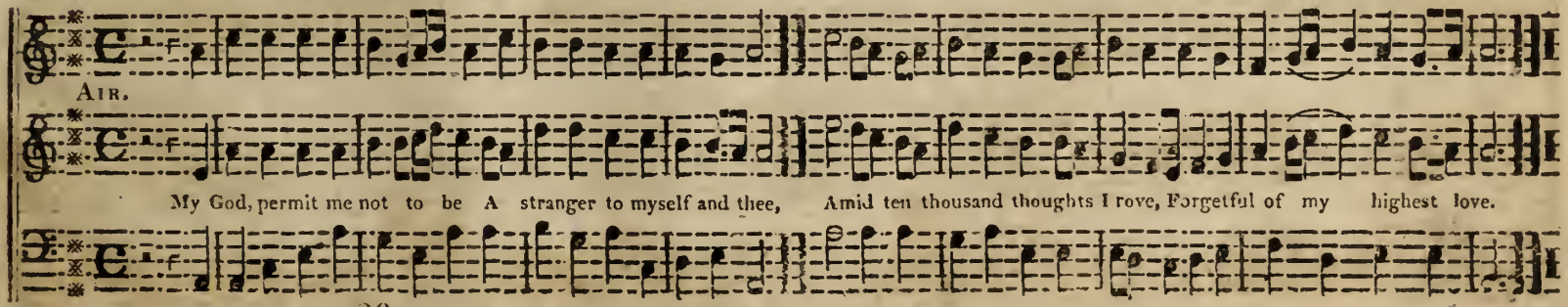


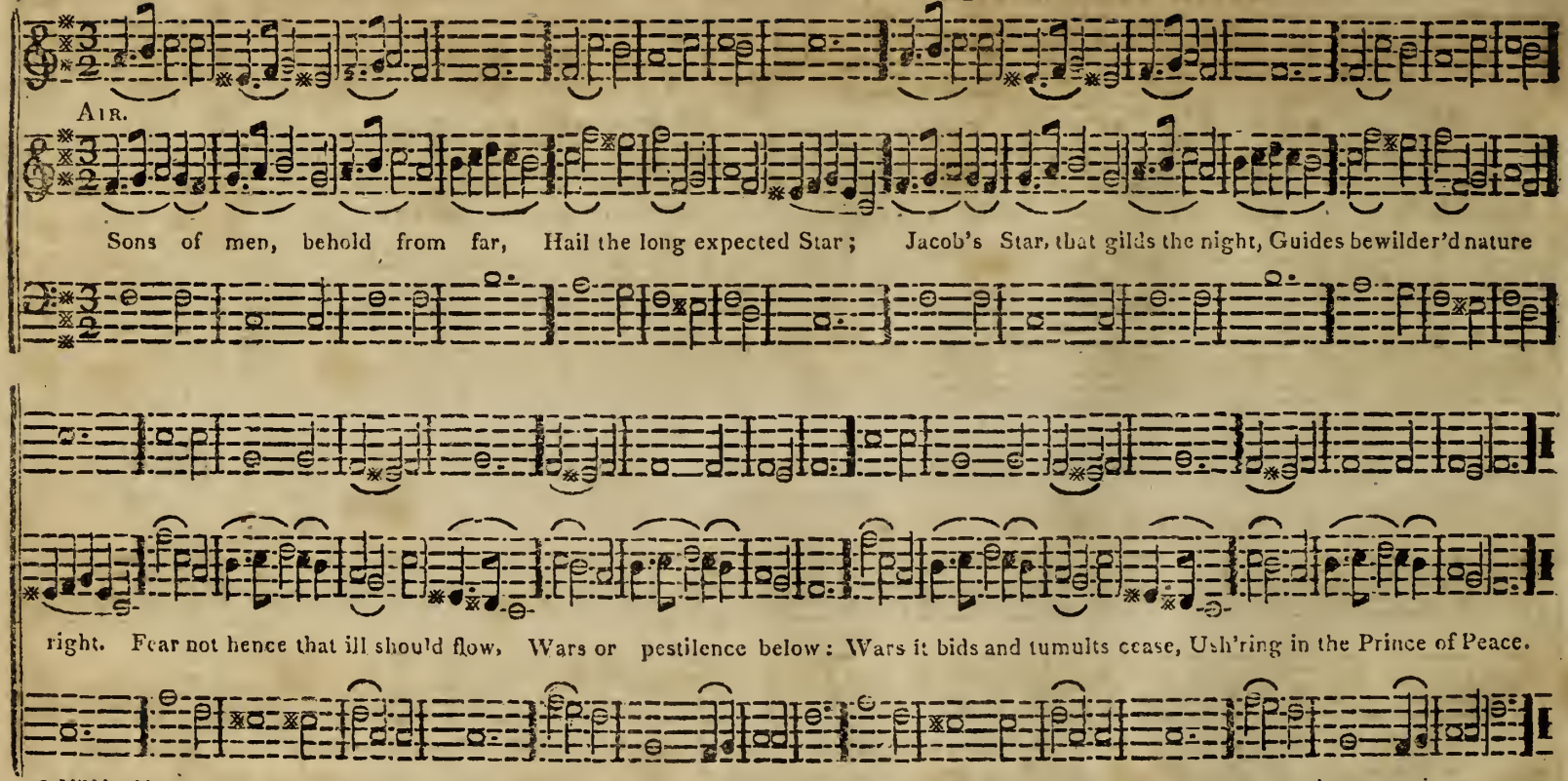


2 Hymns of praises let us sing, Hallelujah.
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Hallelujah.
Who endur'd the cross and grave, Hallelujah.
Sinners to redeem and save, Hallelujah.

3 But the pains which he endur'd, Hallelujah.
Our salvation has procur'd, Hallelujah.
Now he reigns above the sky, Hallelujah.
Where the angels ever cry. Hallelujah.

EFFINGHAM. L. M. Tallis.





2 Mild he shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death,
Scatt'ring error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

Nations all, far off and near,
Haste, to see your God appear!
Haste, for him your hearts prepare,
Meet him manifested there.

3 There behold the Day-spring rise,
Pouring eye-sight on your eyes;
God in his own light survey,
Shining to the perfect day.

Sing, ye morning stars, again,
God descends, on earth to reign;
Deigns for man his life t' employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy,

LONDONDERRY. L. M. ✠

Battishill.

Grave.

We bless— Who fills— Who pours— And loads—

We bless the Lord, the just and good, Who fills our hearts with joy and food! Who pours his blessings from the skies, And loads our days with rich supplies.

We bless— Who fills— Who pours— And loads—

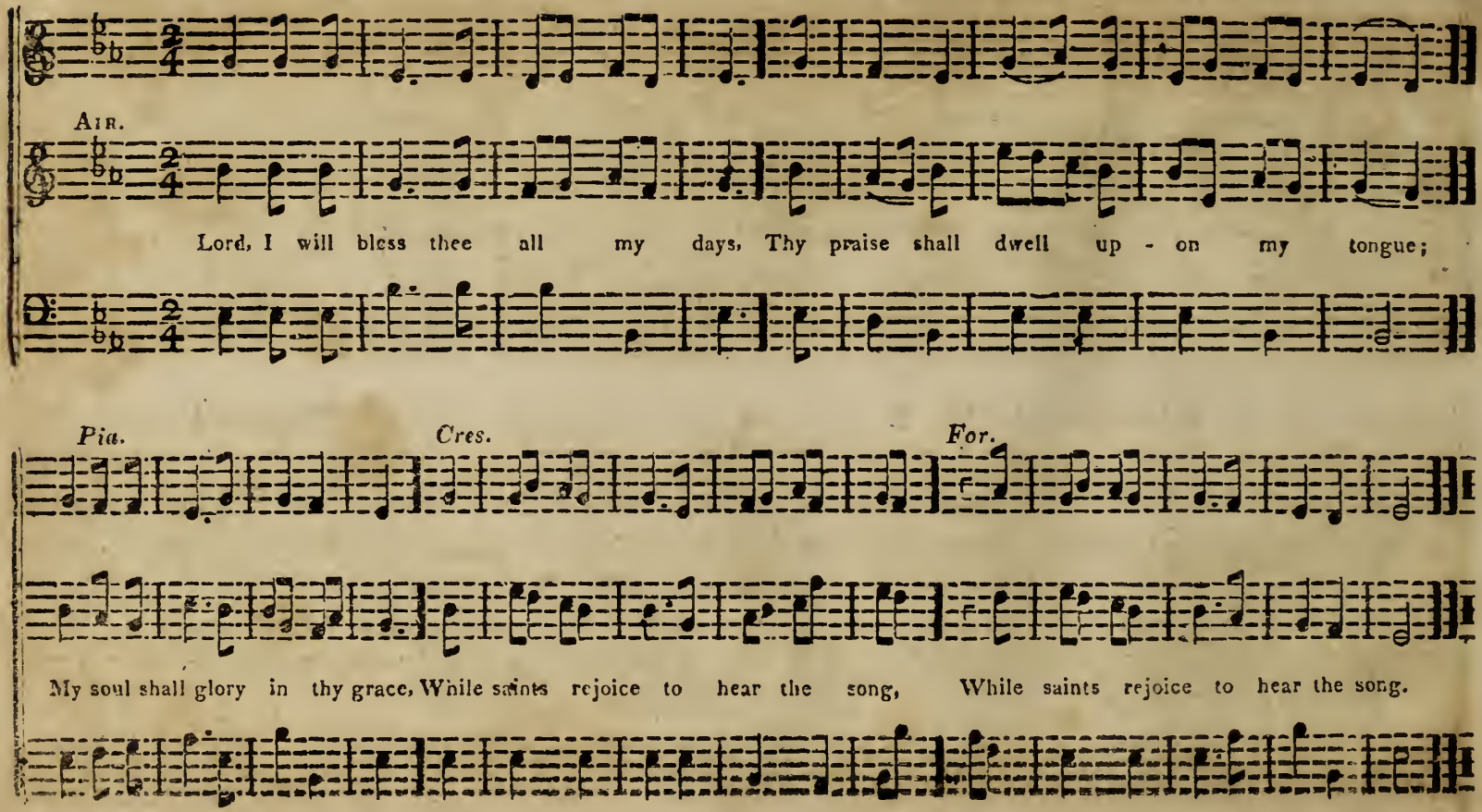
CARMEL. L. M. ✠

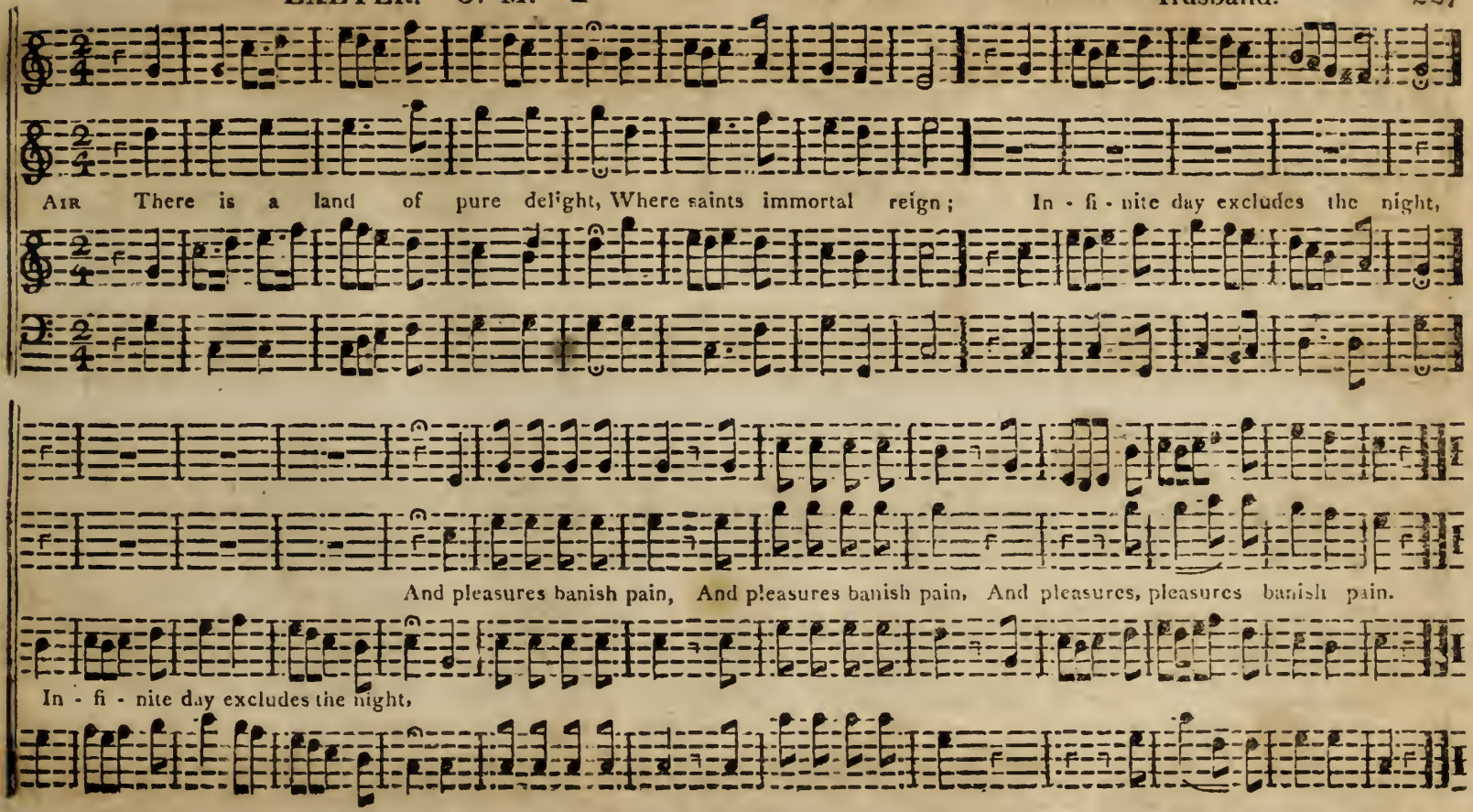
G. F. Handel.

Air. Earth from afar hath heard thy fame, And men have learn'd to lisp thy name; But the full glories of thy mind, Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.

HAMILTON. L. M. ✠

S. Ball.




Air There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fi - nite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain, And pleasures banish pain, And pleasures, pleasures banish pain.
In - fi - nite day excludes the night,

St. BRIDGE's. S. M. ♮

Dr. Howard.

Adagio piano e con Lamento.

Air.

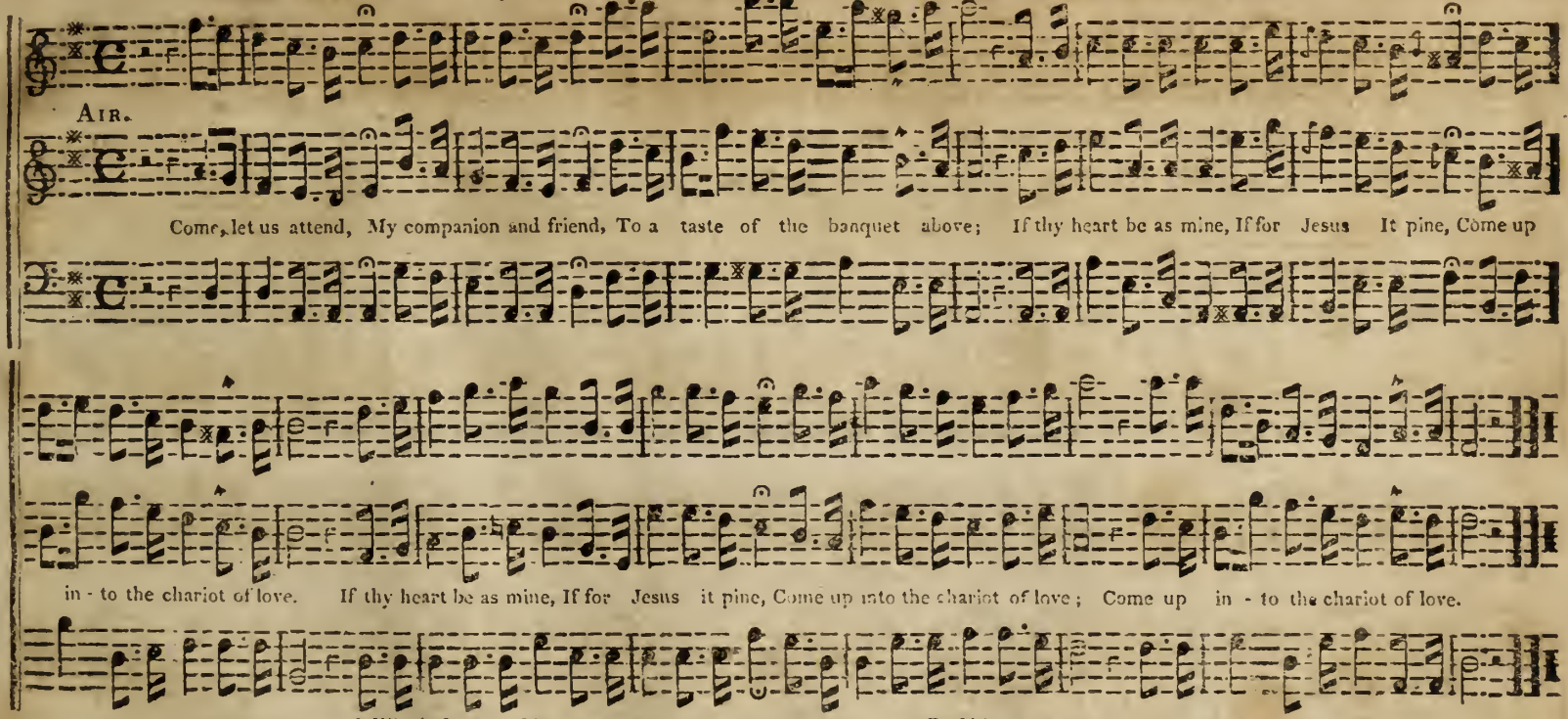
From lowest depths of wóe, To God I send my cry; Lord, hear my supplicating voice, And graciously reply.

POOL. L. M. ♮

Har. Sacra.

Air.

What equal honours shall we bring To Thee, O Lord, our God, the Lamb? Since all the notes, that angel's sing, Are far inferior to thy name.



2. Who in Jesus confide,
We are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the prophet we soar
To that heav'nly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home,
By hope we the rapture improve;
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies;
For the heav'n of heavens is love.

The glorious armies of the sky To Thee, O mighty King, Triumphant an - - thems

con - - se - - crate, And Halle - - lu - jahs sing. But still their most ex - alted flights

Fall vastly short of Thee; How distant then must human praise From thy perfections be!

Stand up, my soul, Shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armour, on March to the gates of endless joy, March to the gates of endless joy,

AIR.

Stand up, my soul, Shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armour, on March to the gates of endless joy, March to the gates of endless joy,

Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone. Hell and thy sins re - - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes; Thy Jesus nail'd them

Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone. Hell and thy sins re - - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes; Thy Jesus nail'd them

to his cross, And sung the triumph, sung the triumph, sung the triumph when he rose. What tho' the prince of

to his cross, And sung the triumph, sung the triumph, sung the triumph when he rose. What tho' the prince of

darkness rage, And waste the fury, the fury of his spite? Eternal chains confine him down, To

darkness rage, And waste the fury of his spite? Eternal chains confine him down, To

And waste the fury, the fury of his spite?

fiery deeps and endless night, To fiery deeps and endless night. Then let my soul march boldly on, press forward to the heav'nly gate;

fiery deeps and endless night, To fiery deeps and endless night. Then let my soul march boldly on, Press forward to the heav'nly gate;

There peace and joy e - - ternal reign, And glitt'ring robes for conq'rors wait, glitt'ring robes for conq'rors wait, And glitt'ring robes for

There peace and joy e - - ternal reign, And glitt'ring robes for conq'rors wait, glitt'ring robes for conq'rors wait, And glitt'ring robes for

Moderato Piano. ANTHEM *continued.* *Crescendo.* *Forte.*

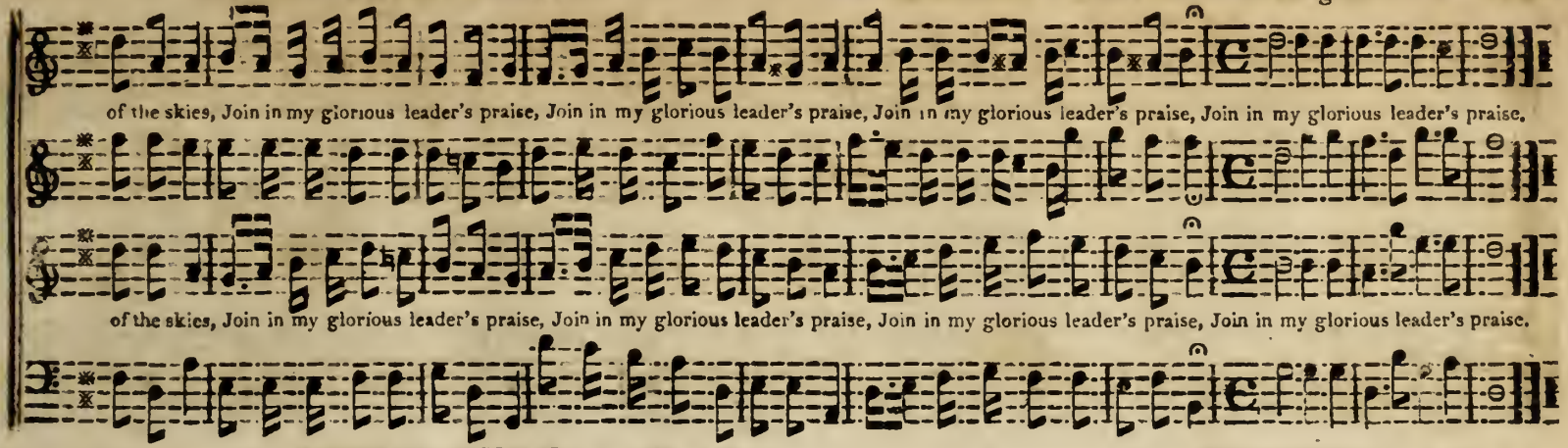
conq'rors wait. There shall I wear a starry crown, And triumph in almigh - ty grace, triumph, triumph, triumph in almighty grace,

conq'rors wait. There shall I wear a starry crown, And triumph in almigh - ty grace, triumph, triumph, triumph, triumph, triumph in almighty grace,

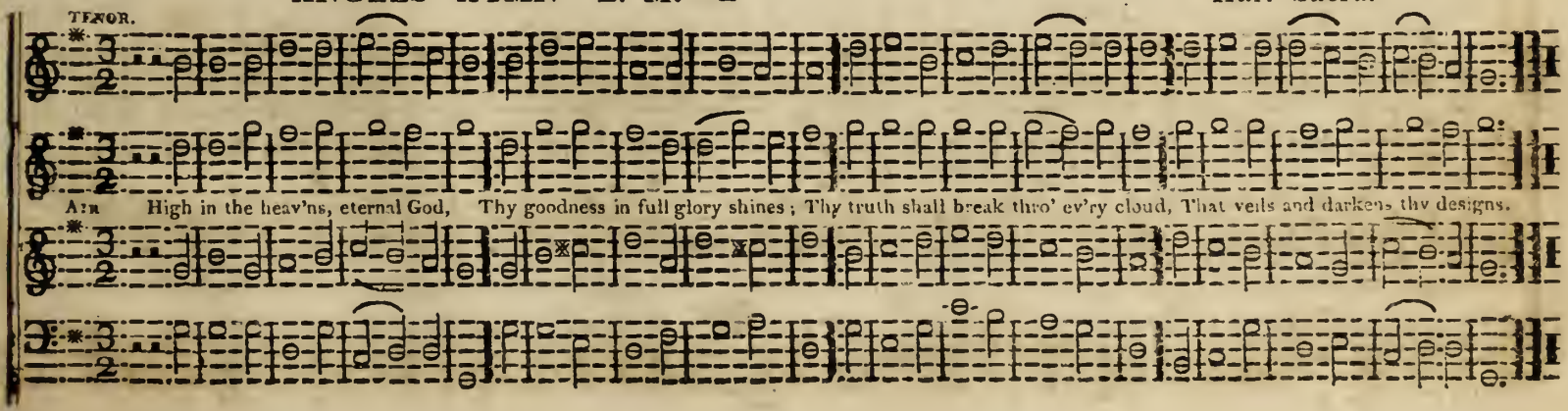
Vivace.

triumph, triumph, triumph in almighty grace, triumph, triumph, triumph in almighty grace; While all the armies of the skies, While all the armies

triumph, triumph, triumph in almighty grace, triumph, triumph, triumph in almighty grace; While all the armies of the skies, While all the armies



ANGELS' HYMN L. M. Har. Sacra.



Tenor. Andante. Mæstoso.

AIR. Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create, and he destroy,

Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create, and he destroy,

Pia.

He can create, and he destroy, His sov'reign pow'r without our aid Made us of clay, and form'd us men: And when like wand'ring sheep we

He can create, and he destroy, His sov'reign pow'r without our aid Made us of clay, and form'd us men: And when like wand'ring sheep we

For. *Pia.*

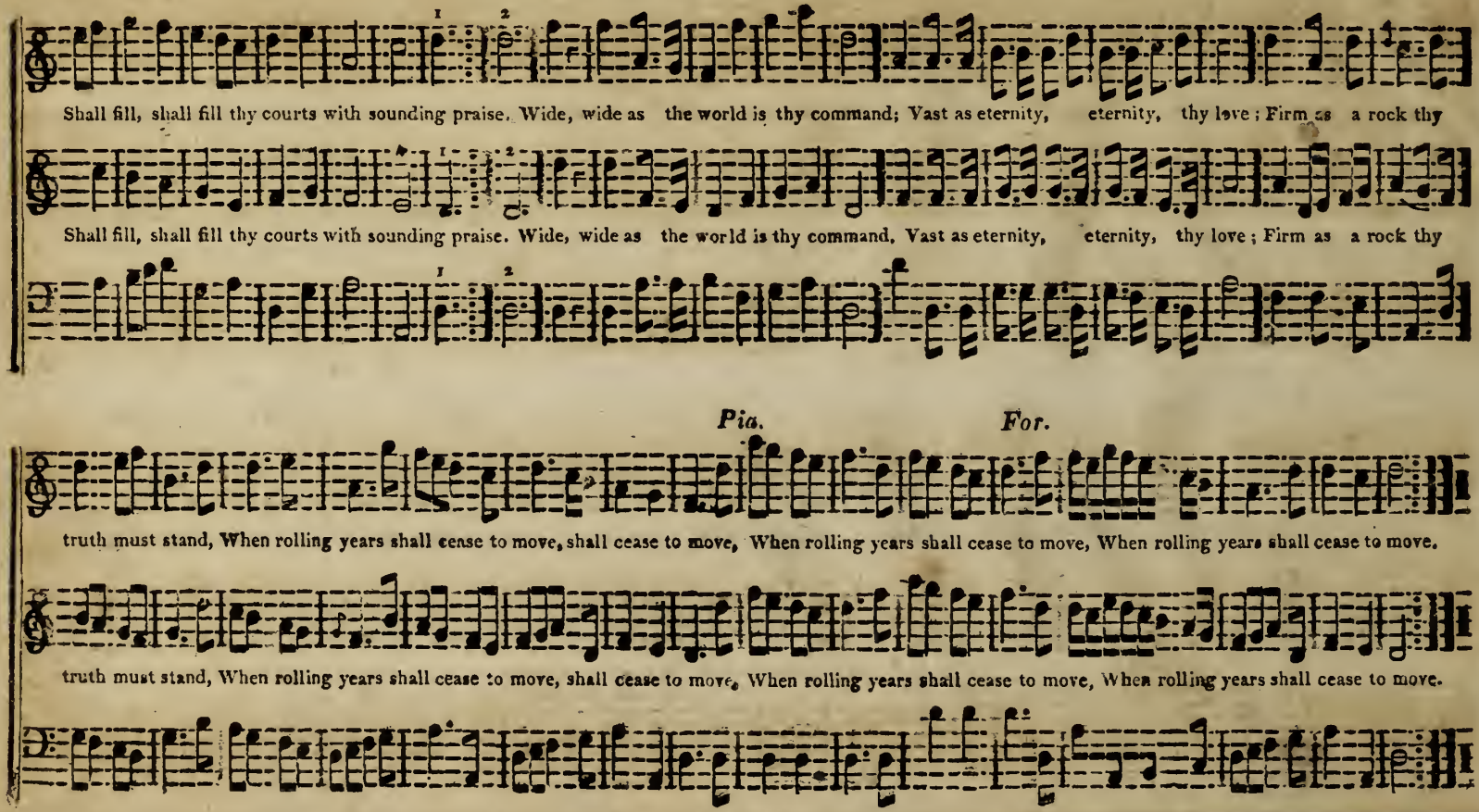
stray'd, He brought us to His fold again, He brought us to His fold again. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our

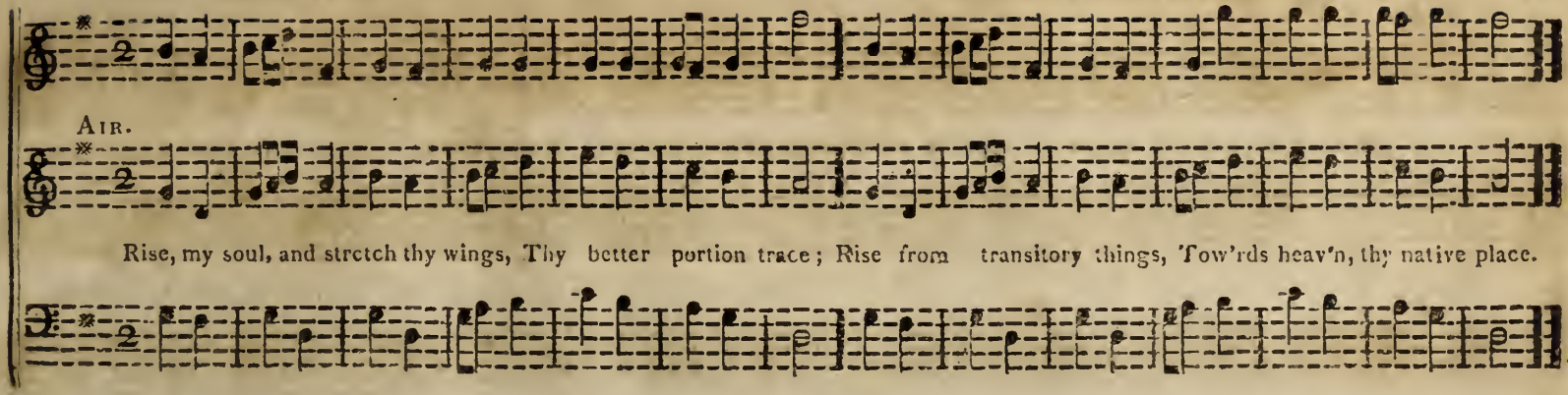
stray'd, He brought us to His fold again, He brought us to His fold again. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our

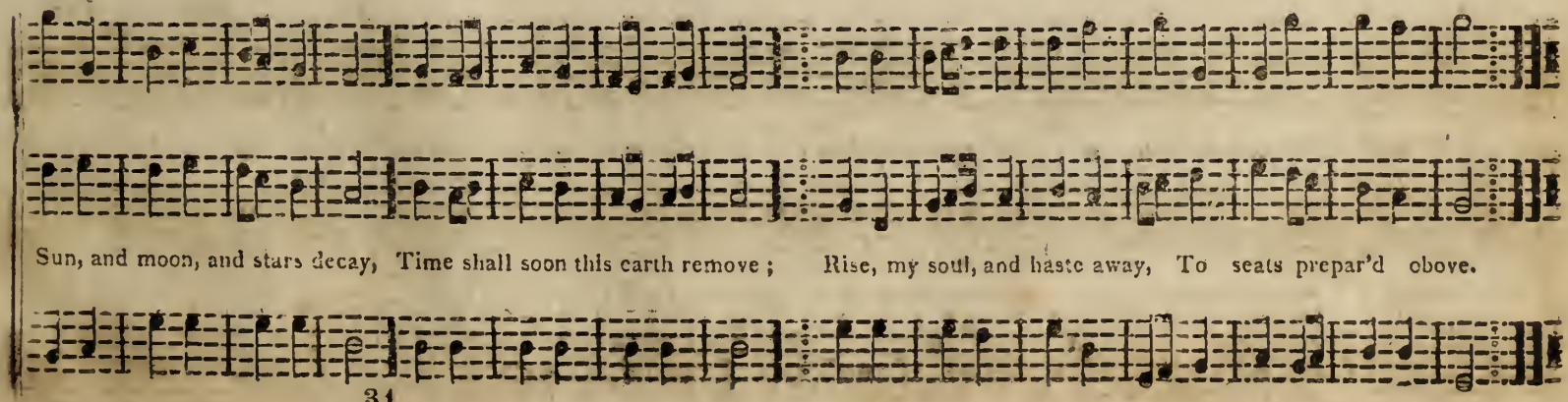
For. *Pia.* *For.* *Pia.* *For.*

voices raise; And earth, and earth with her ten thousand, thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, shall fill thy courts with sounding praise,

voices raise; And earth, and earth with her ten thousand, thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise,


Shall fill, shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Wide, wide as the world is thy command; Vast as eternity, eternity, thy love; Firm as a rock thy
Shall fill, shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Wide, wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity, eternity, thy love; Firm as a rock thy
Pia.
For.
truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move.
truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move.


Air.
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace; Rise from transitory things, Tow'rds heav'n, thy native place.


Sun, and moon, and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepar'd above.

EASTER. L. M.

Dr. Madan.

Andante e Affettuoso.

He dies! the friend of sinners dies! Lo, Salem's daughters weep around! A solemn darkness veils the skies, A sudden

He dies! the friend of sinners dies! Lo, Salem's daughters weep around! A solemn darkness veils the skies, A sudden

Pia. *For.* *Pia.* *For.*

trembling shakes the ground. Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For him who groan'd beneath your load; He shed a thousand drops

trembling shakes the ground. Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For him who groan'd beneath your load; He shed a thousand drops

Pia. *Affettuoso.*

for you, A thousand drops of richer blood. Here's love and grief beyond degree! The Lord of glory dies for men!

for you, A thousand drops of richer blood. Here's love and grief beyond degree! The Lord of glory dies for men!

Vivace.

But lo, what sudden joys we see, Jesus the dead revives again! The rising God forsakes the tomb; In vain the tomb for-

But lo, what sudden joys we see, Jesus the dead revives again! The rising God forsakes the tomb; In vain the tomb for-

Vivace. *For.*

bids his rise: Cherubic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell

bids his rise: Cherubic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell

Repeat Forte.

How high our great Deliv'rer reigns; Sing how he spoil'd the host of hell, And led the monster death in chains!

How high our great Deliv'rer reigns; Sing how he spoil'd the host of hell, And led the monster death in chains!

Piu.

Say, live for - ever, wondrous King! Born to redeem, and strong to save; Then ask the monster,

Say, live for - ever, wondrous King! Born to redeem, and strong to save; Then ask the monster,

Fortissimo.

where's thy sting? And where's thy victory, boasting grave? And where's thy victory, boasting grave?

where's thy sting? And where's thy victory, boasting grave? And where's thy victory, boasting grave?

Affettuoso.

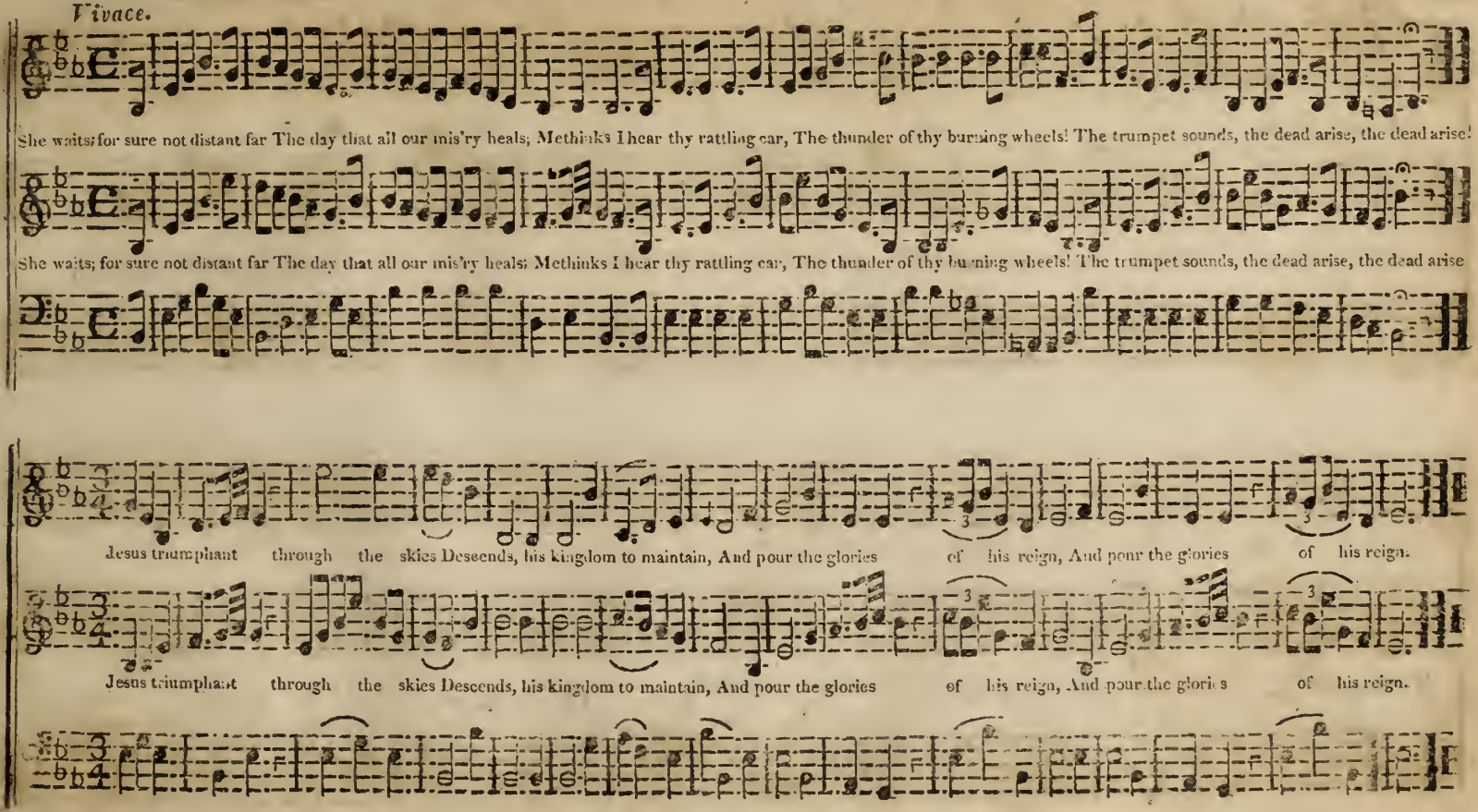
AIR. Dear Object of our strong desire, How long protracted is thy day, When bursting forth in vivid fire, Thy trembling glories thou'l't display.

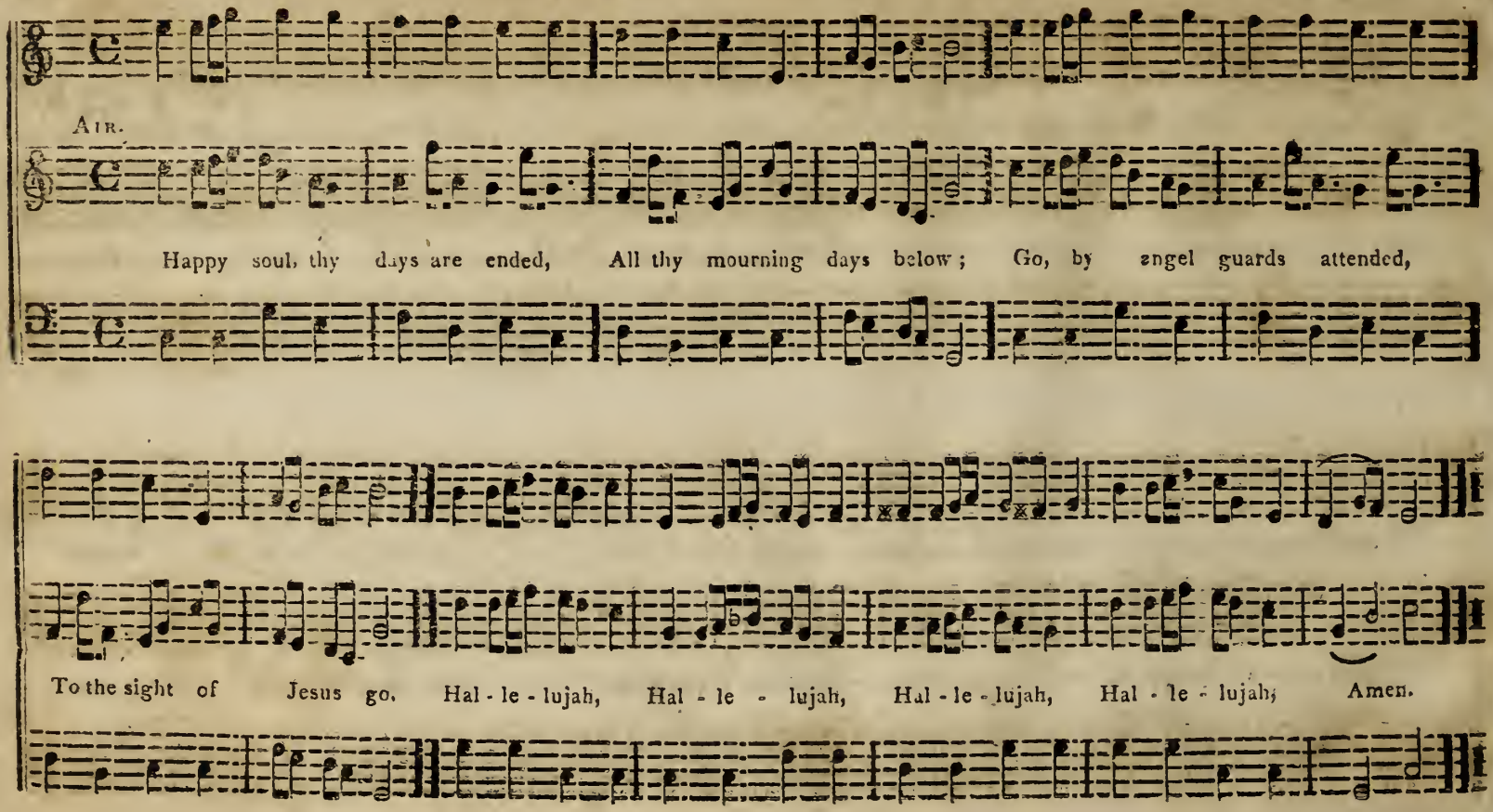
Dear Object of our strong desire, How long protracted is thy day, When bursting forth in vivid fire, Thy trembling glories thou'l't display.

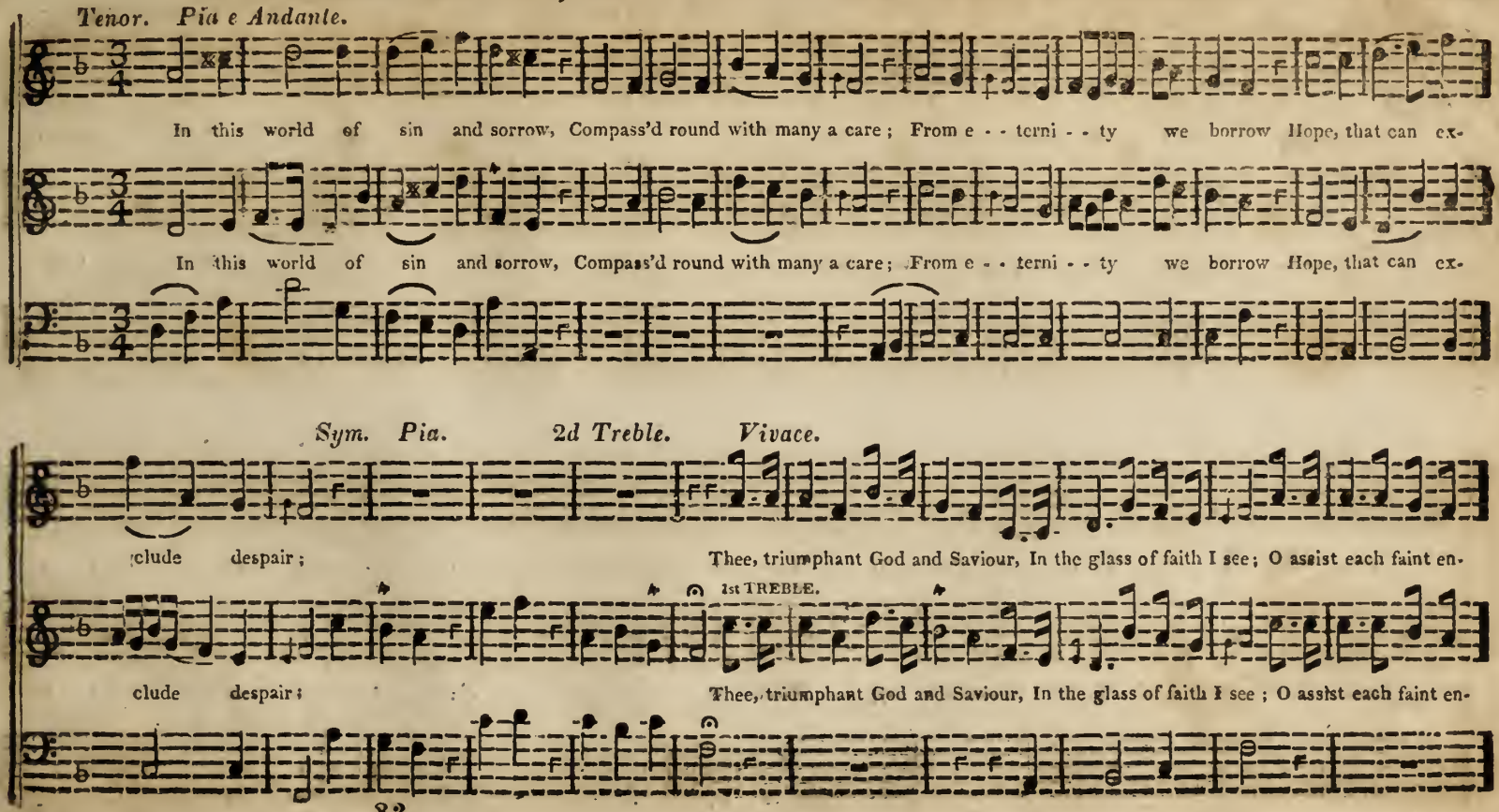
With various ills encompass'd round, Maintaining still dis - puted ground, a silent maid, By hope in azure robe array'd.

With various ills encompass'd round, Maintaining still dis - puted ground, Lo, patience waits! a silent maid, By hope in azure robe array'd.

Vivace.


She waits; for sure not distant far The day that all our mis'ry heals; Methinks I hear thy rattling car, The thunder of thy burning wheels! The trumpet sounds, the dead arise, the dead arise!
She waits; for sure not distant far The day that all our mis'ry heals; Methinks I hear thy rattling car, The thunder of thy burning wheels! The trumpet sounds, the dead arise, the dead arise
Jesus triumphant through the skies Descends, his kingdom to maintain, And pour the glories of his reign, And pour the glories of his reign.
Jesus triumphant through the skies Descends, his kingdom to maintain, And pour the glories of his reign, And pour the glories of his reign.


Air.
Happy soul, thy days are ended, All thy mourning days below; Go, by angel guards attended,
To the sight of Jesus go. Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lujah, Hal - le - lujah; Amen.


Tenor. Pia e Andante.
In this world of sin and sorrow, Compass'd round with many a care; From e - - terni - - ty we borrow Hope, that can ex-
In this world of sin and sorrow, Compass'd round with many a care; From e - - terni - - ty we borrow Hope, that can ex-
Sym. Pia. 2d Treble. Vivace.
clude despair; Thee, triumphant God and Saviour, In the glass of faith I see; O assist each faint en-
1st TREBLE.
clude despair; Thee, triumphant God and Saviour, In the glass of faith I see; O assist each faint en-

Sym. Pia. For. *Tenor. Andante.*

deavour, Raise our earth born souls to thee, Place that awful

Treble.

deavour, Raise our earth born souls to thee. Place that awful

scene before us Of the last tremendous day, When to life thou wilt restore us; Ling'ring ag - es haste a-

scene before us Of the last tremendous day, When to life thou wilt restore us; Ling'ring ag - es haste a-

Pia. *For.* *Pia.* *For.* *Vivace.*

way, haste a - - way, haste, haste, haste a - way; Then this vile and sinful nature Incorruption shall put

way, haste a - - way, haste, haste, haste a - way; Then this vile and sinful nature Incorruption shall put

Sym.

on; Life renewing, glorious Saviour, Let thy glorious will be done, Let thy glorious will be done.

on; Life renewing, glorious Saviour, Let thy glorious will be done, Let thy glorious will be done.

Adagio Mæstoso. CAMBRIDGE. C. M. F. Giardini.

AIR. Father, Father, how wide thy glory shines! How high thy wonders rise! Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, by thousand

INSTRUMENTAL.

Pia. *Repeat For.*

thro' the skies. Those mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, Those motions speak thy skill; And on the wings of ev'ry hour We read thy patience still.

Andante Grazioso.

But when we view thy great design, To save rebellious worms, Where vengeance and com - pas - sion join, In their di - vin - est forms:

Tasto Solo.

Pia. *For.*

Here the whole deity is known; Nor dares the creature guess Which of the glories brightest shone, The justice or the grace.

Siciliano Andante.

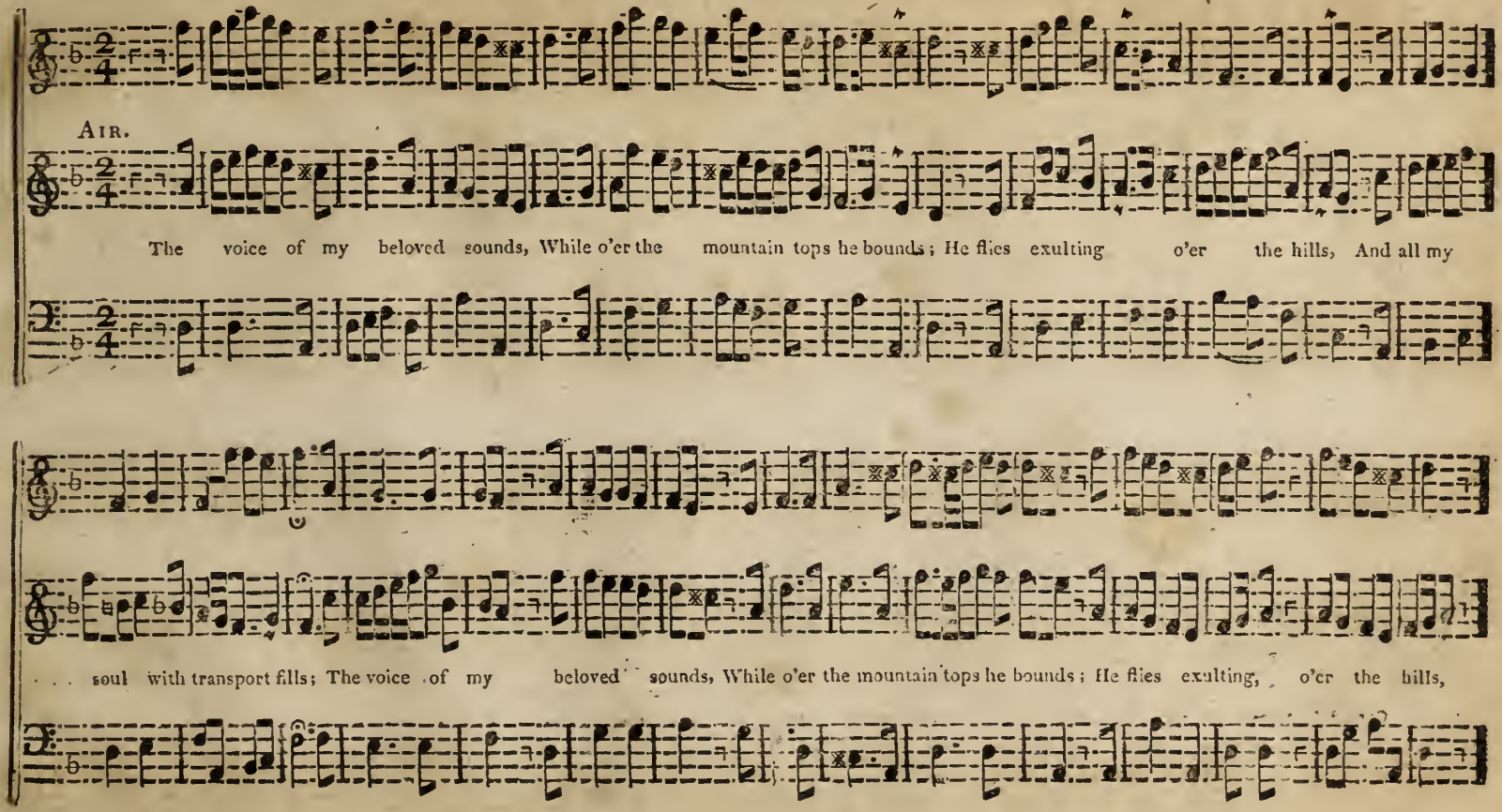
Now the full glories of the Lamb Adorn the heav'nly plains; Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name, And try their choicest strains, O may I

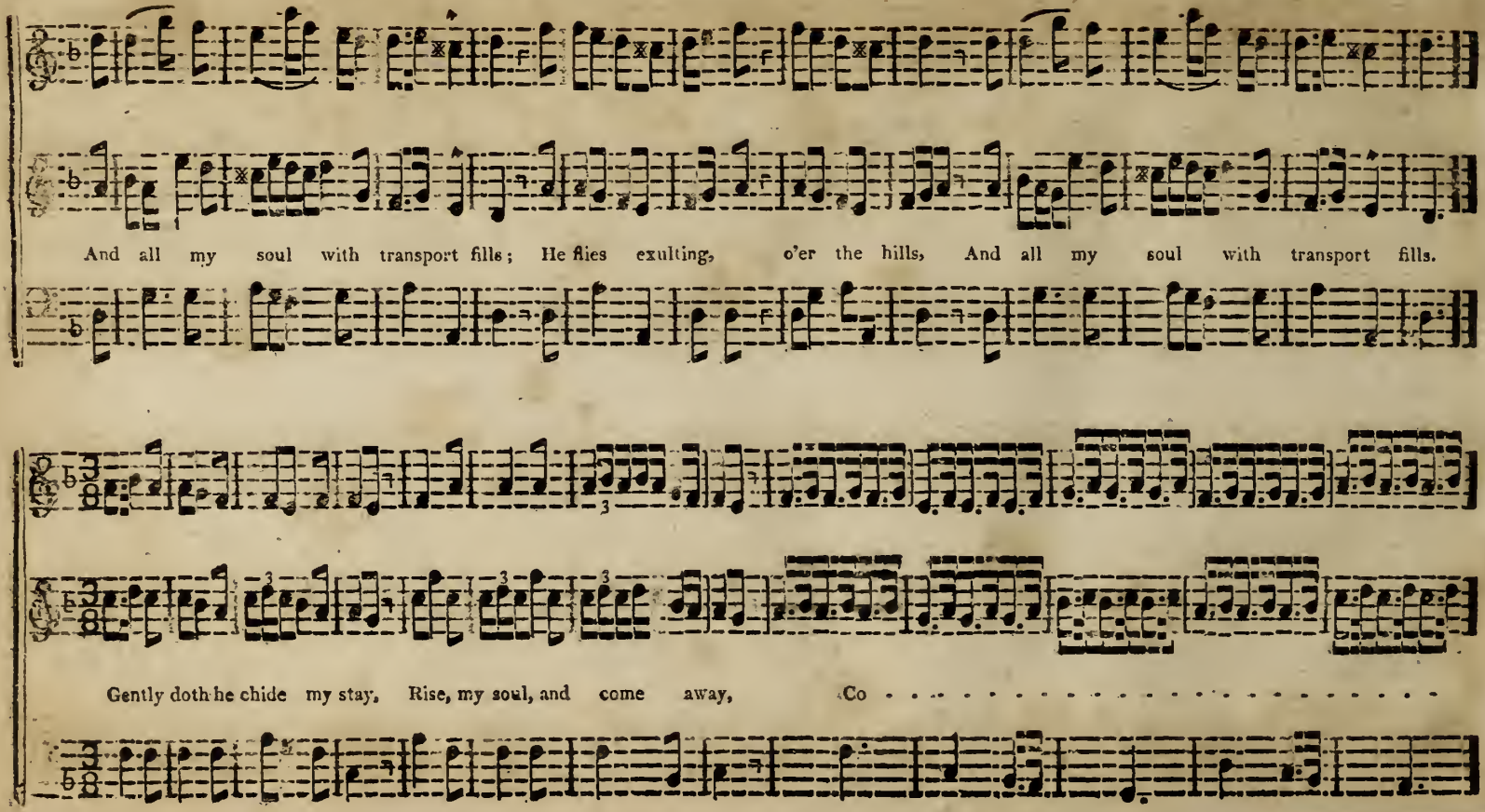
Tasto Solo.

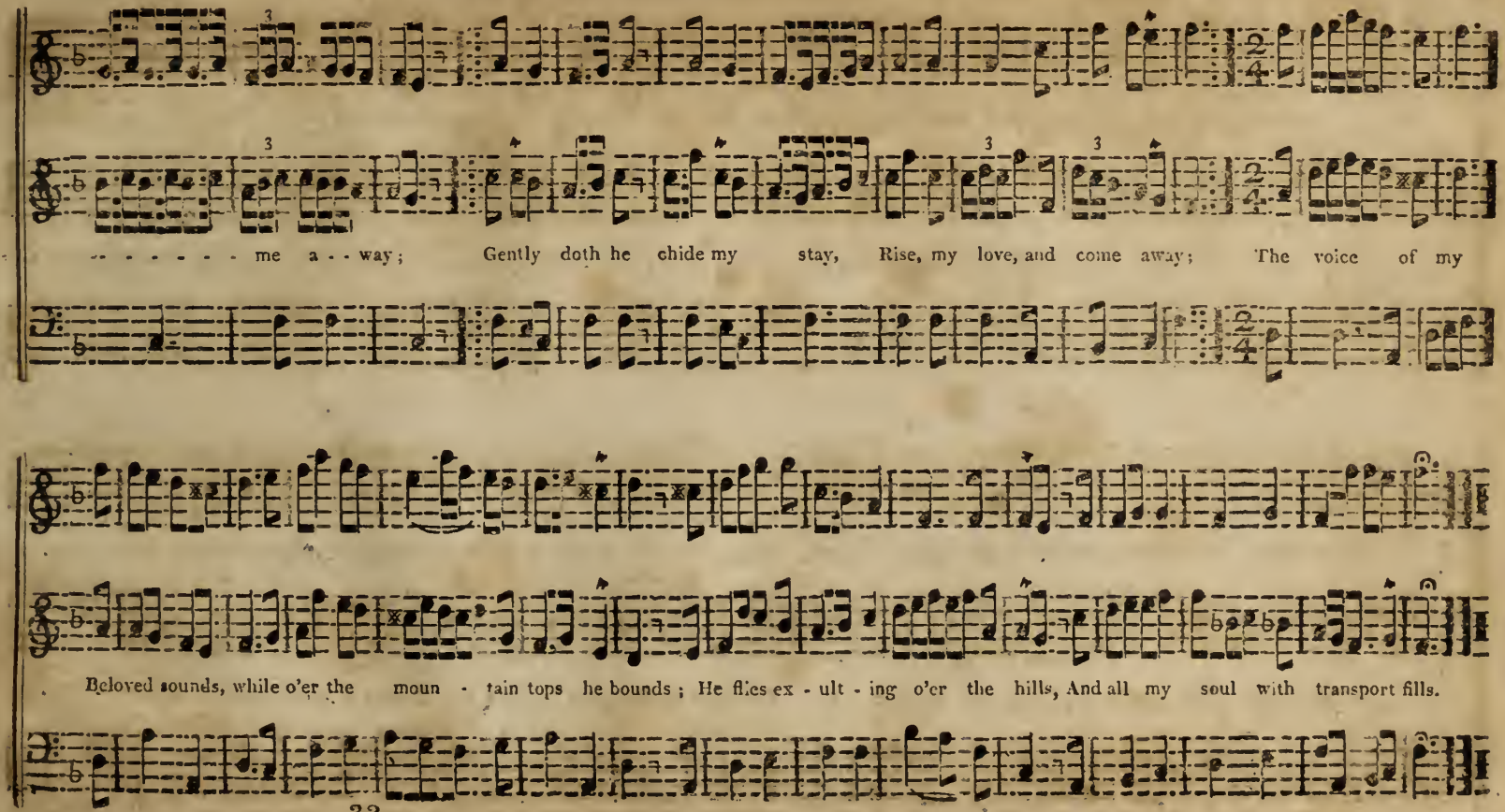
Pia.

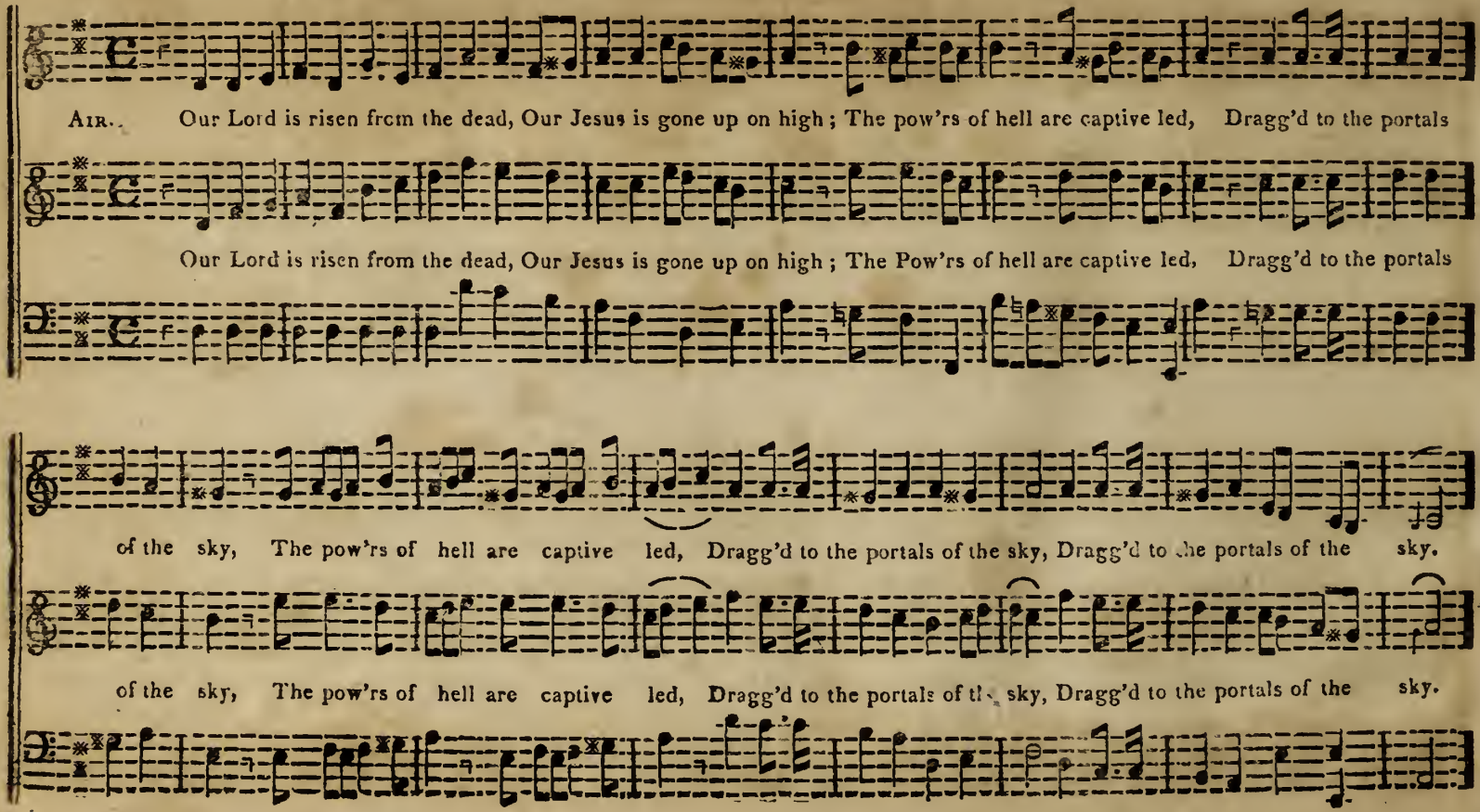
Repeat For.

bear some humble part, In that immortal song; Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.


AIR.
The voice of my beloved sounds, While o'er the mountain tops he bounds; He flies exulting o'er the hills, And all my
soul with transport fills; The voice of my beloved sounds, While o'er the mountain tops he bounds; He flies exulting, o'er the hills,


And all my soul with transport fills; He flies exulting, o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.
Gently doth he chide my stay, Rise, my soul, and come away, Co . . . . . .


- - - - - - - me a - - way; Gently doth he chide my stay, Rise, my love, and come away; The voice of my
Beloved sounds, while o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.


Air. Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals
Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The Pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals
of the sky, The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.
of the sky, The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

Sym. *Tutti forte.*

There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay,

There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay,

Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev - er - lasting doors, give way! Lift up your heads, ye

Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev - er - lasting doors, give way! Lift up your heads, ye

Sym.

heav'nly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way!

heav'nly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way!

SOLO.

Loose your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th' ethereal scene, He claims these mansions as his right; Receive the

King of glory in! He claims these mansions as his right, Receive the King of glory in! Receive the King of glory in!

Sym.

Loose your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th' ethereal scene; He

claims these mansions as his right; Receive the King of glory in! He claims these mansions as his

Sym.

right, Receive the King of glory in! Receive the King of glory in!

Tutti forte.

Who is the King of glory? Who? Who? Who is the King of glory? Who? The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame, The world, sin,

Who is the King of glory? Who? Who? Who is the King of glory? Who? The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame, The world, sin,

death, and hell o'erthrew; And Jesus is the Conqu'ror's name, And Jesus is the Conqu'ror's name, And Jesus is the

death, and hell o'erthrew; And Jesus is the Conqu'ror's name, And Jesus is the Conqu'ror's name, And Jesus is the

Sym.

Conqu'ror's name. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay,

Conqu'ror's name. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay,

Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev - erlasting doors give way! Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye

Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye ev - erlasting doors, give way! Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye

ev - er - lasting doors, give way? Who is the King of glory? Who? Who?

ev - er - lasting doors, give way? Who is the King of glory? Who? Who?

Who? Who is the King of glory? Who? The Lord of glorious pow'r possess'd, The King of

Who? Who is the King of glory? Who? The Lord of glorious pow'r possess'd, The King of

saints, and angels too, God over all for - ever blest, God o - ver all for - ev - - er

saints, and angels too, God over all for - ever blest, God o - ver all, for - ev - - er

blest, God over all, for - ev - er blest, God over all, forev - er blest, forev - er blest.

blest, God over all, for - ev - er blest, God over all, forev - er blest, forev - er blest.

Largo. Mez. Pia.

Air. Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame, Tremb'ling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying,

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame, Tremb'ling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying,

Affettuoso.

Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life. Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels

Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life. Hark, they whisper, angels say, they whisper, angels

For. *Pia.* *For.*

say, they whisper, angels say, Hark, they whisper, angels say, Sister spirit come away, Sister spirit come away.

say Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels say, Sister spirit come away, Sister spirit come away.

Hark, they whisper, angels say,

Pia. *Cres.* *Pia.* *Cres.*

What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me my soul, can this be

What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me my soul, can this be

For. *Pia.* *For.* *Andante.* *Cres.* *For.* *Dim.* *Cres.*

death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world recedes, it disappears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, My ears with sounds ser - aph - ic ring.

death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world recedes, it disappears, Heav'n opens on my eyes, My ears with sounds ser - aph - ic ring.

Vivace For.

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory? O grave where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting, O grave where is thy

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory? O grave where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting, O grave where is thy

Pia.

victory, O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? thy victory? O grave where is thy victory? thy victory? O

victory, O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? thy victory? O grave where is thy victory? thy victory? O

Adagio.

death where is thy sting? O death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount I fly, O grave where is thy victory? thy victory? O death, O death where is thy sting?

death where thy sting? O death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory? thy victory? O death, O death where is thy sting?

Spiritoso. *Larghetto e Affettuoso.*

AIR. O praise the Lord, all ye heathen, praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise him, praise him, praise him, all ye people; For his merciful

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen, praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise him, praise him, praise him, all ye people; For his merciful

kindness is ever - more, and more toward us, And the truth of the Lord endureth forever, And the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

kindness is ever - more, and more toward us, And the truth of the Lord endureth forever, And the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

CHORUS. *Con Spirito.*

hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, forever and ever, forever and

Forever hallelujah, and ever hallelujah, Forever hallelujah, and ever hallelujah, forever and ever, forever and

ever, forever and ever, forever and ever, hallelujah, hallelujah, forever and ever, for-

ever, forever and ever, forever and ever, forever hallelujah, and ever hallelujah, forever and ever, for-

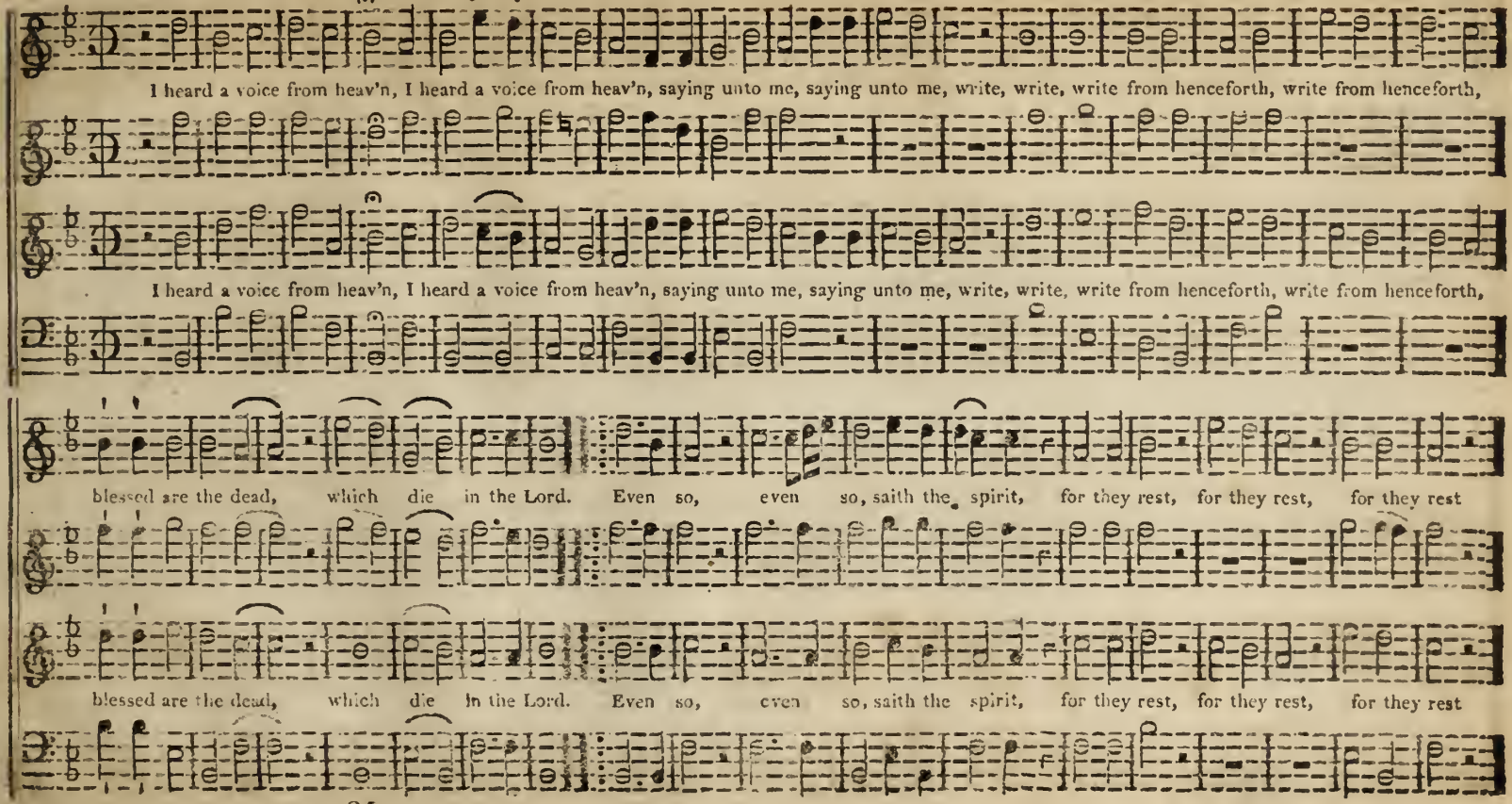
ever and ever halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle-

ever and ever, for - ever, halle - lujah, and ever, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle-

Adagio.

lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, A - - men, A - - men.

lujah halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, halle - lujah, A - - men, A - - men.


I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me, write, write, write from henceforth, write from henceforth,
I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me, write, write, write from henceforth, write from henceforth,
blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord. Even so, even so, saith the spirit, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest
blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord. Even so, even so, saith the spirit, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest

from their labours, from their labours, from their labours, from their labours, and their works do follow them, their works do follow them.

from their labours, from their labours, from their labours, from their labours, and their works do follow them, their works do follow them.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, and to the Holy, Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning,

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, and to the Holy, Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning,

is now and ever shall be, world without end, world without end, world without end, world without end, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen.

is now and ever shall be, world without end, world without end, world without end, world without end, Hallelujah, Amen, Amen.

LUDHAM. L. M. ✠

Har. Sacra.

TENOR.

AIR.

Jesus, thou ever - lasting King, Accept the tribute, which we bring; Accept thy well deserv'd renown, And wear our praises, as thy crown.

JUDGMENT HYMN.

Words and Air, by M. Luther.—Harmony by Baumgarton.

SOLO.

Trumpet. *Trumpet.*

Great God what do I see and hear, The end of things cre - - a - ted;

ORGAN.

Trumpet. *Trumpet.*

The Judge of mankind does appear, On clouds of glory seated. The trumpet sounds, the

Trumpet. *Trumpet.* *Trumpet.*

graves restore The dead which they contain'd before; Prepare my soul to meet him.

Tenor. CHORUS.

AIR.

Trumpet. *Trumpet.*

Great God what do I see and hear, The end of things cre - - a - - ted;

Bass.

Organ.

Trumpet. *Trumpet.*

The Judge of mankind does appear, On clouds of glory seated, The trumpet sounds, the

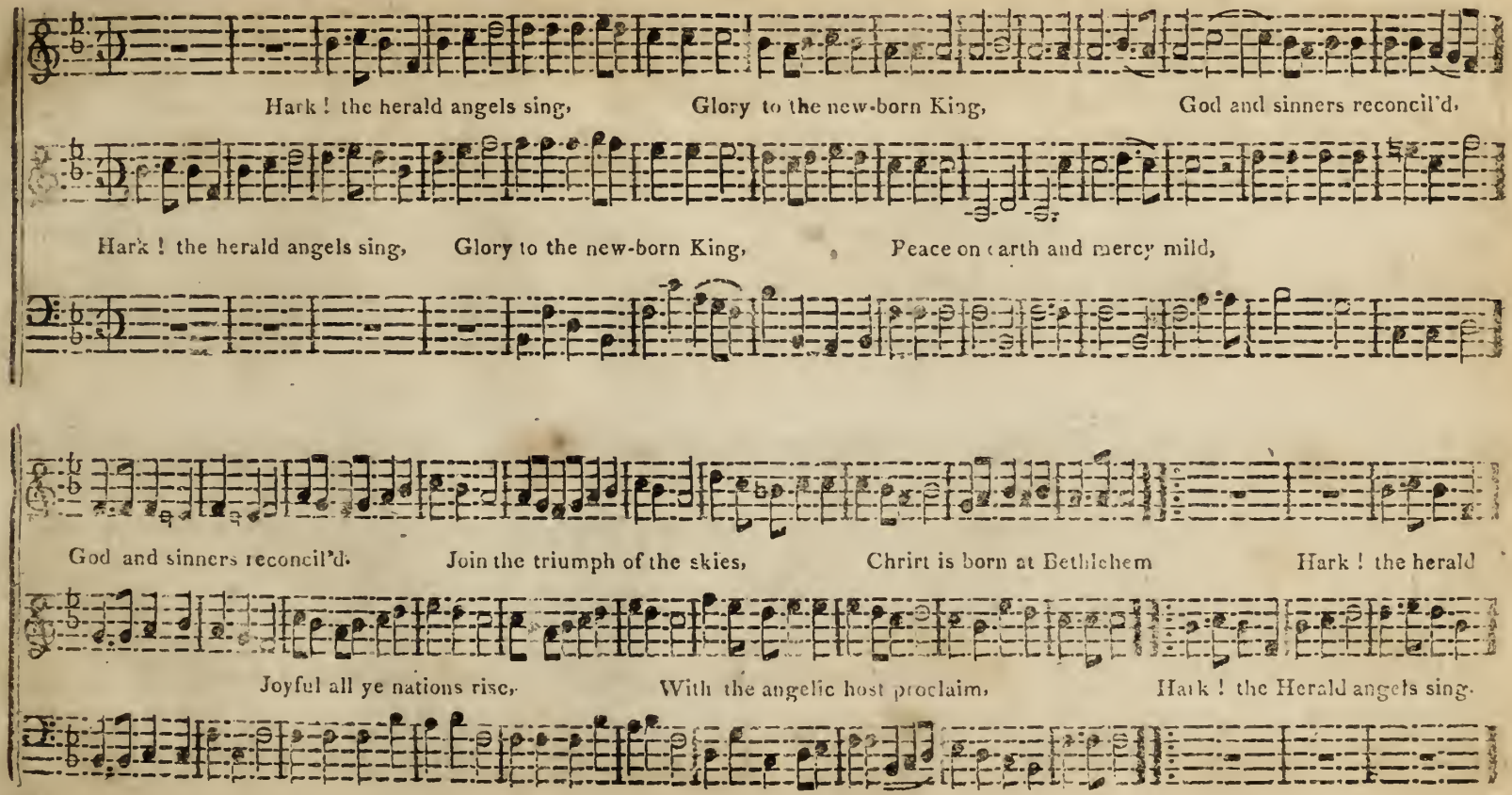
Trumpet. *Trumpet.* *Trumpet.*

graves restore The dead which they contain'd before: Prepare my soul to meet him

BEXLEY. C. M.

AIR.

Lord, all I am is known to thee, In vain my soul would try, To shun thy presence, or to flee The notice of thine eye.


Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King, God and sinners reconcil'd,
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King, Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd. Join the triumph of the skies, Christ is born at Bethlehem Hark! the herald
Joyful all ye nations rise, With the angelic host proclaim, Hark! the Herald angels sing.

Finis.

angels sing, Glory to the new-born King, Glory to the new-born King. Christ by highest heav'n ador'd,

Glory to the new-born King, Christ by highest heav'n ador'd, Christ the everlasting Lord,

Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb, Hail, hail th' incarnate

Christ the everlasting Lord, Offspring of a virgin's womb, Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see,

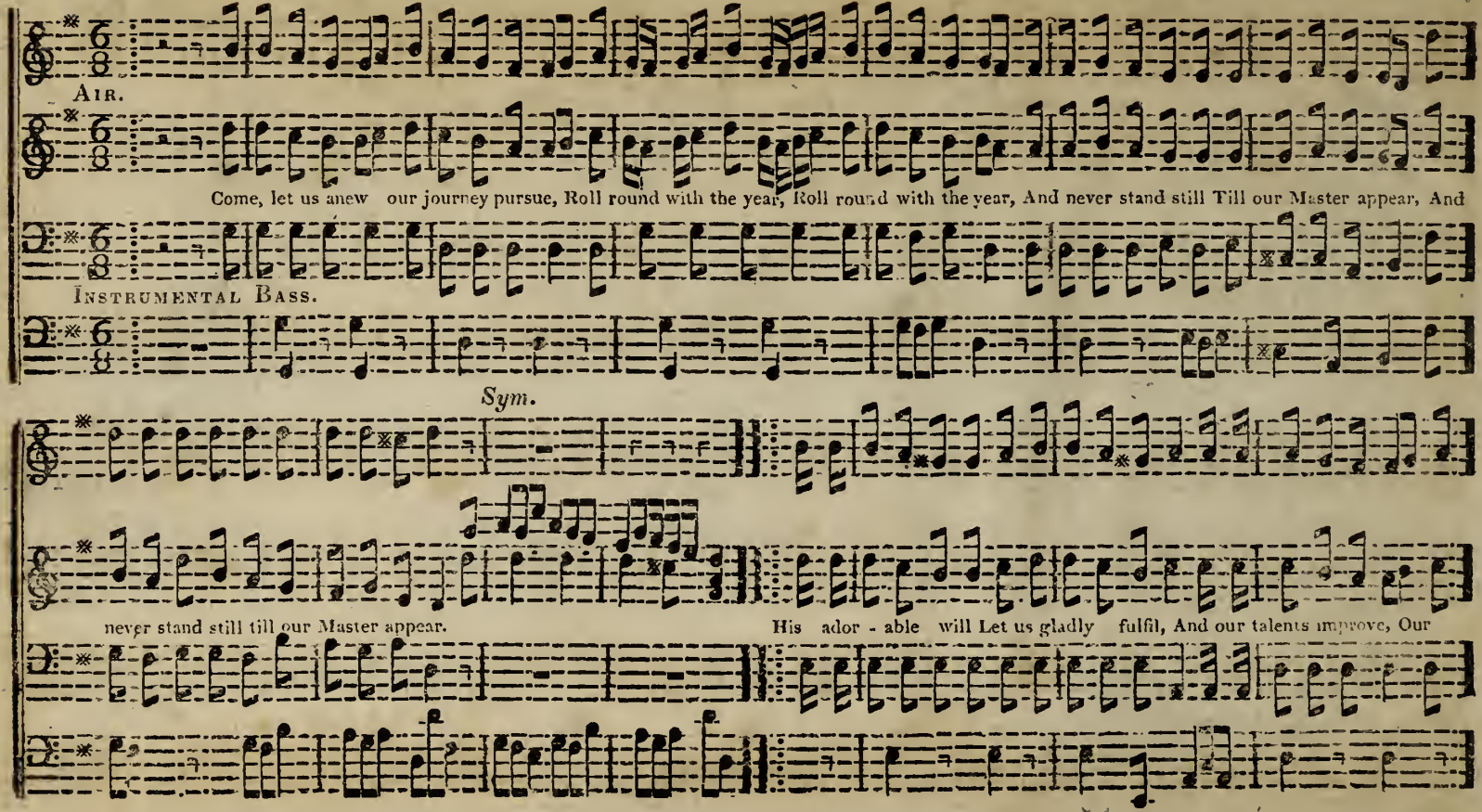
D. S.
From the repeat to finis.

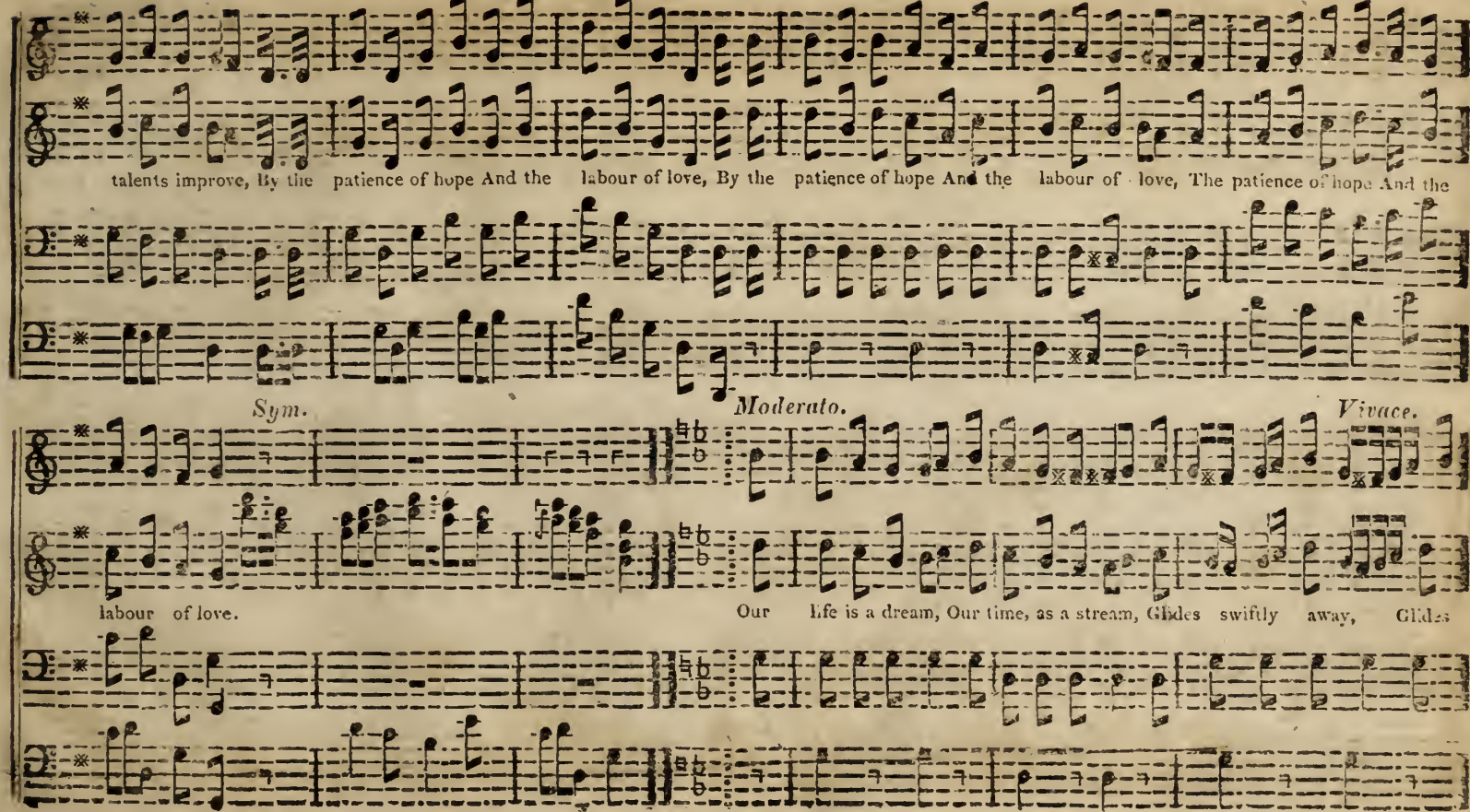
Deity, Hail th' incarnate Deity. Jesus our Immanuel here, Jesus our Immanuel here, our Immanuel here Jesus our Immanuel here.

Pleas'd as man with man appear, Jesus our immanuel here, - - - - - -

KENDALL. C. M. Clark.

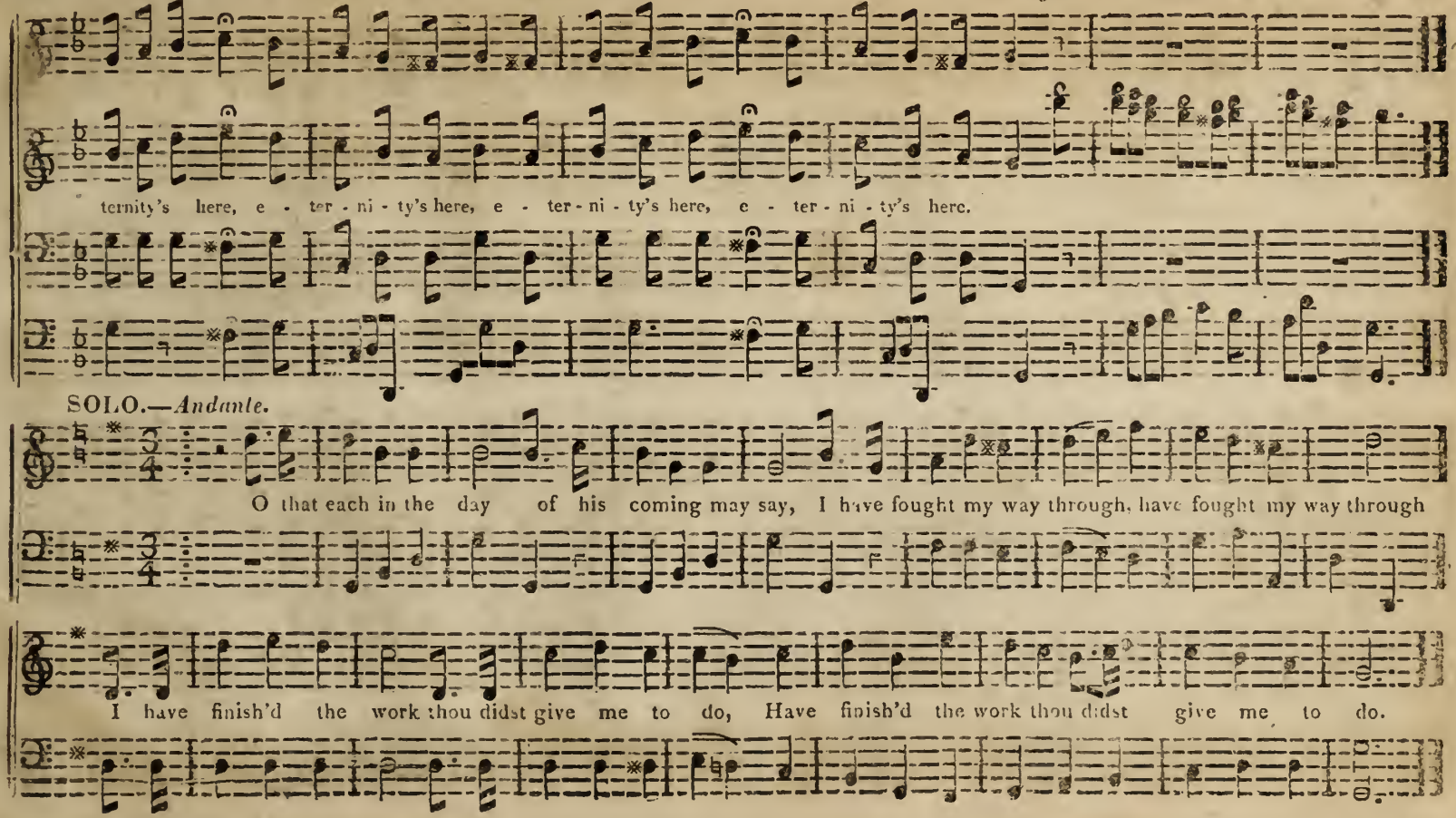
AIR. Lord, when together here we meet, And taste thy heavenly grace, Thy smiles are so divinely sweet, We're loth to leave the place.

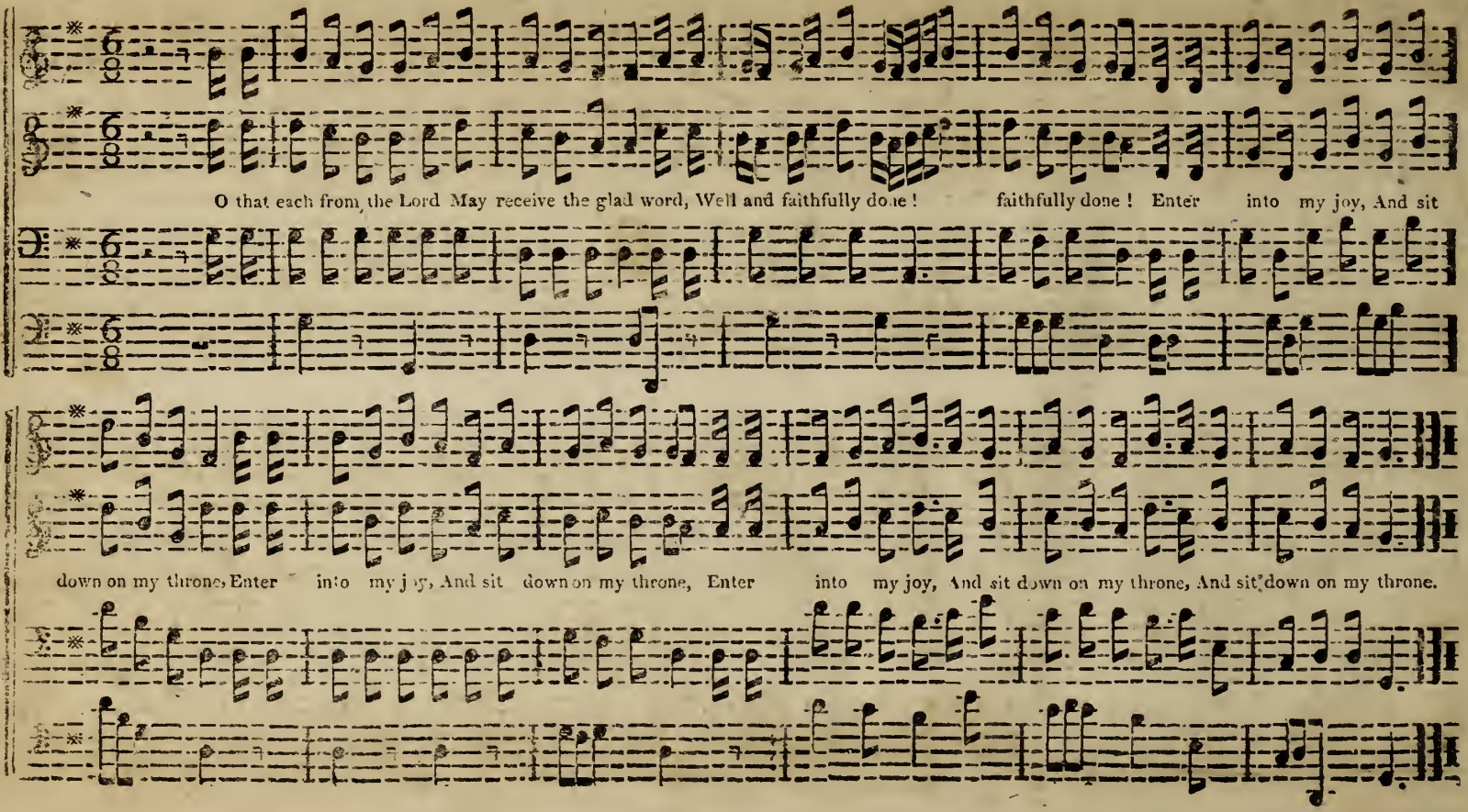

Air.
Come, let us anew our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And never stand still Till our Master appear, And
Instrumental Bass.
Sym.
never stand still till our Master appear.
His ador - able will Let us gladly fulfil, And our talents improve, Our


talents improve, By the patience of hope And the labour of love, By the patience of hope And the labour of love, The patience of hope And the
Sym.
Moderato.
Vivace.
labour of love.
Our life is a dream, Our time, as a stream, Glides swiftly away, Glides

swiftly away, And the fugitive moment Refuses to stay, The arrow is flown, The moment is gone, The millennial year Rushes

on to our view, And e - - ternity's here, e - - ternity's here, The mil - lenni - al year Rushes on to our view, And e-


ternity's here, e - ter - ni - ty's here, e - ter - ni - ty's here, e - ter - ni - ty's here.
SOLO.—*Andante.*
O that each in the day of his coming may say, I have fought my way through, have fought my way through
I have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do, Have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do.


O that each from the Lord May receive the glad word, Well and faithfully done! faithfully done! Enter into my joy, And sit
down on my throne, Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne, Enter into my joy, And sit down on my throne, And sit down on my throne.

Maestoso. *For.* *Pia.*

re - deem - ed by their Shepherd's care, re - deem - ed by

re - deem - ed by their Shepherd's care, re - deem - ed by

As Israel's people in despair, *Organ.* re - deem-

For.

their Shepherd's care, in grat - itude rejoice, in grat - itude rejoice, rejoice, re-

their Shepherd's care, in grat - itude rejoice, in grat - itude rejoice, rejoice, rejoice,

ed by their Shepherd's care, rejoice, re-

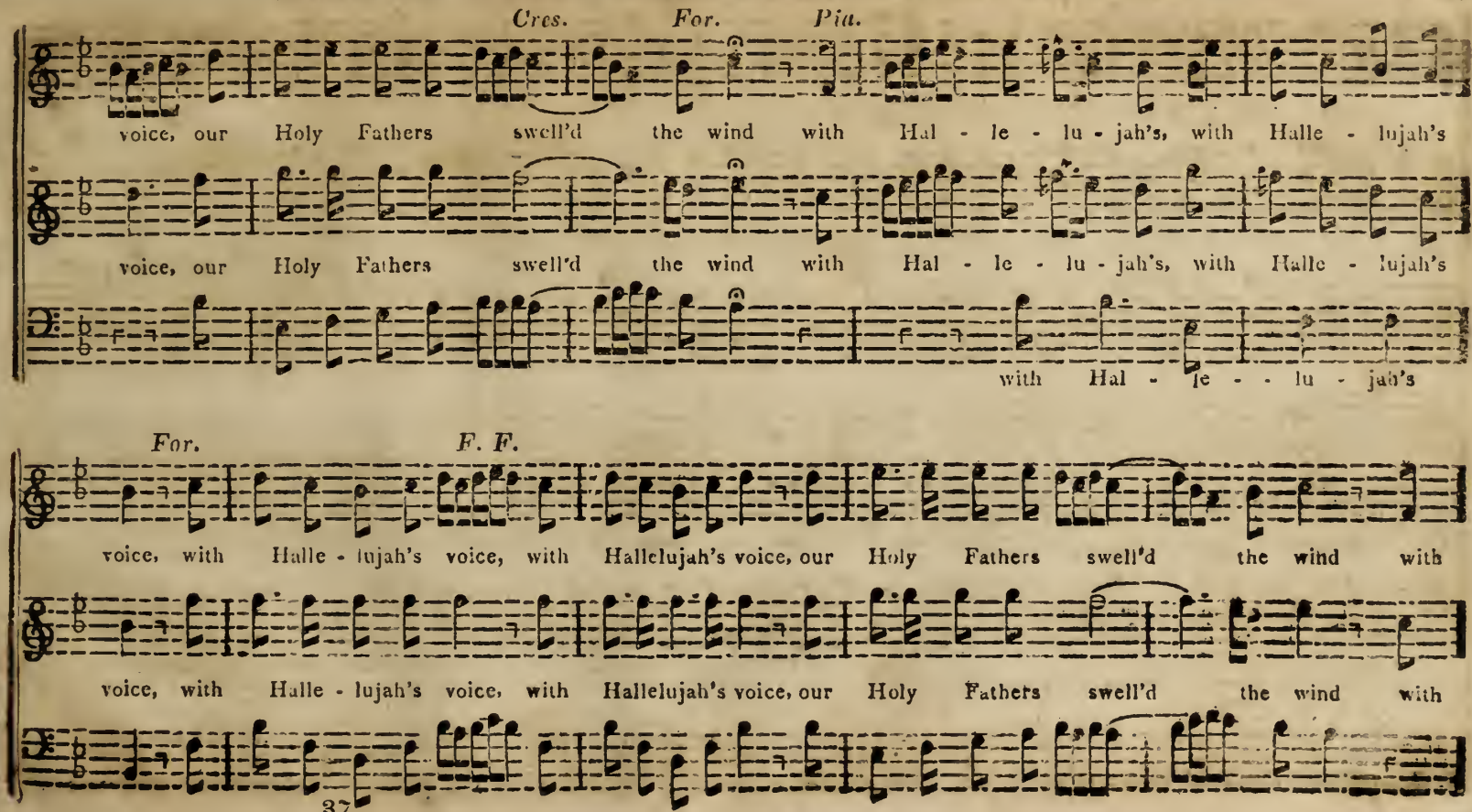
jcice, in gratitude re - joice, in gratitude rejoice;

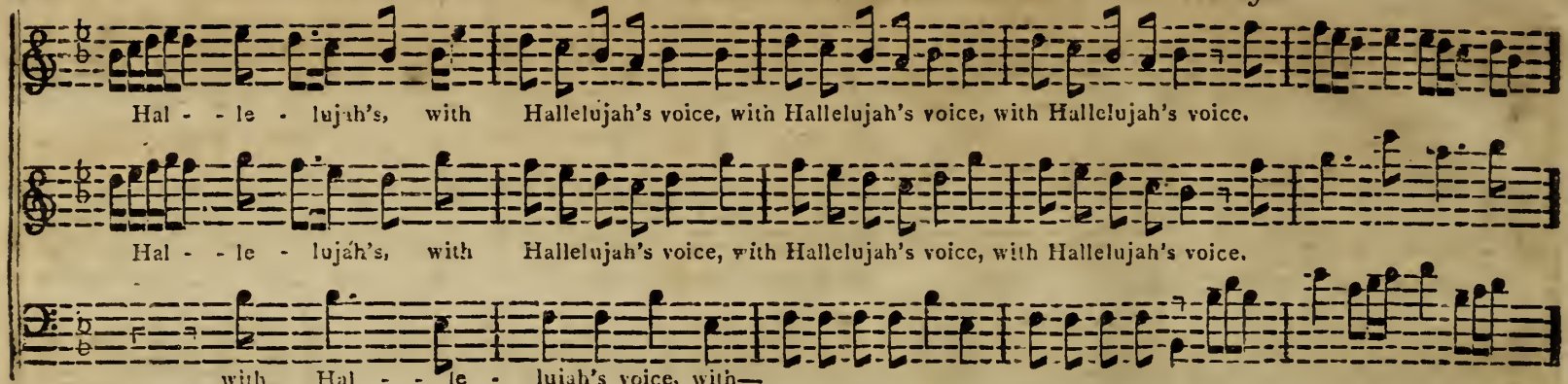
joice, in gratitude re - joice, in gratitude rejoice; Or

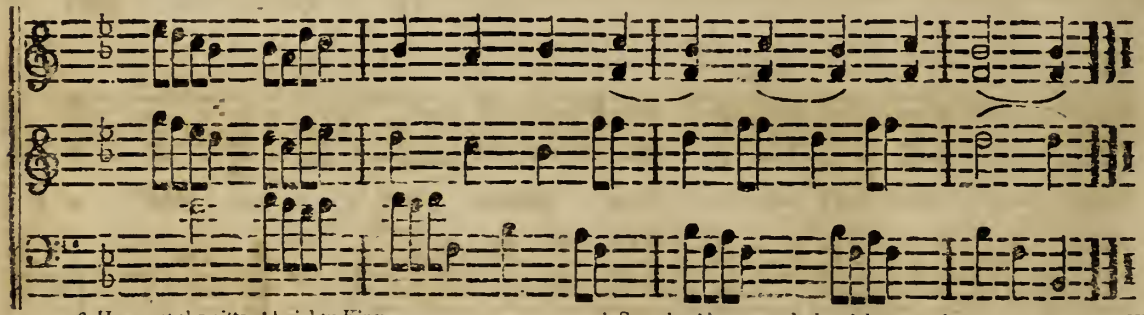
Cres. *Pia.*

as on Si - nai's Banks reclin'd Our Holy Fathers swell'd the wind with Halle - lujah's

as on Si - nai's Banks reclin'd Our Holy Fathers swell'd the wind with Hallelujah's voice, with Halle - lujah's


Cres.
For.
Pia.
voice, our Holy Fathers swell'd the wind with Hal - le - lu - jah's, with Halle - lujah's
voice, our Holy Fathers swell'd the wind with Hal - le - lu - jah's, with Halle - lujah's
with Hal - le - - lu - jah's
For.
F. F.
voice, with Halle - lujah's voice, with Hallelujah's voice, our Holy Fathers swell'd the wind with
voice, with Halle - lujah's voice, with Hallelujah's voice, our Holy Fathers swell'd the wind with





2 Or as by proud Euphrate's stream,
They rais'd to Thee the heav'nly theme
Of wonder, love, and praise;
So we, for all thy bounteous care,
Thy Providence, divinely fair,
Our hallelujahs raise.

3 How vast thy gifts, Almighty King,
From Thee, what matchless bounties spring,
Our grateful souls shall tell;
The raptures liberty bestows,
The heav'nly joys thy gospel shows,
Our hallelujahs swell!

4 Say, should we search the globe around,
Where can such happiness be found,
Or where such comforts flow?
Here Plenty reigns; here Freedom sheds
Her choicest blessings on our heads;
Let hallelujahs flow?

5 With cheerful hearts and flowing tongues,
We'll raise aloud united songs
To God, who ever reigns!
Jehovah here has fix'd his throne;
And this through every age we'll own
With hallelujah's strains.

N. B.—*In the 4th and 5th verses, repeat the two first syllables or words of the 3d line, instead of the two last, as in the other verses.*

By the rivers of Babylon, we sat down and wept, we sat down and wept, we -

By the rivers of Babylon, we sat down and wept, we wept, we sat down and

wept, when we remember'd thee O Sion, when we remember'd thee, O Sion.

wept, when we remember'd thee, O Sion, when we remember'd thee, O Sion.

As for our harps we hanged them up upon the trees that were therein, for they that led us a-

As for our harps we hanged them up upon the trees that were therein, for they that led us a-

way captive required of us then a song, and mel - o - dy. and

way captive required of us then a song, and mel - ody. A song - - - - and

A song - - - - - - - - and melody.

melo - dy, a song, and mel - o - dy. Sing, sing us one of the songs, the songs of Sion.

melo - dy, a song - - - - - - - - and melo - dy. How can we sing the Lord's

mel - - ody, a song and melo - dy.

If I for - get thee, O Je - - ru - salem, If I for-

song in a strange land? If I forget thee, O - - - - - - - - - - - - Jeru - salem,

If I for - get, If I for - get thee, O Je - - ru - salem,

If I for - get, If I for - get thee, O, - - - - - O - - - - - Jeru - salem,

get thee, O, - - - - - O - - - - - Jeru - salem, let my right hand, let my right hand forget her cunning. If I

If I for - get thee, O Je - rusa - lem,

get thee, O, - - - - - O - - - - - Jerusa - lem, let my right hand, let my right hand forget her cunning. If I

If I for - get thee, O Je - rusa - lem,

do not re - member thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth. Yea, if I prefer not Je - rusa - lem in my mirth,

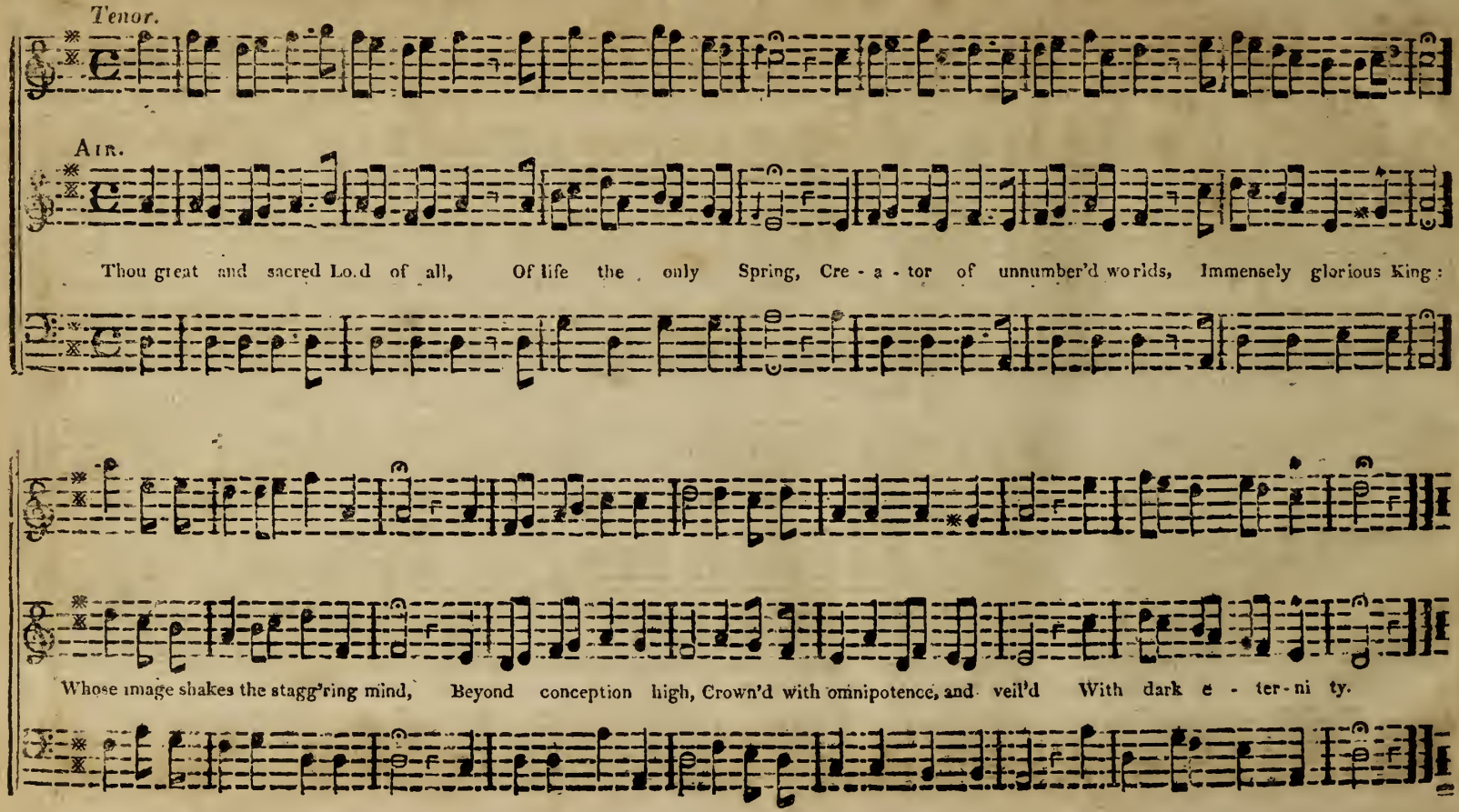
do not re - member thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, Yea, if I prefer not Je - rusa - lem in my mirth,

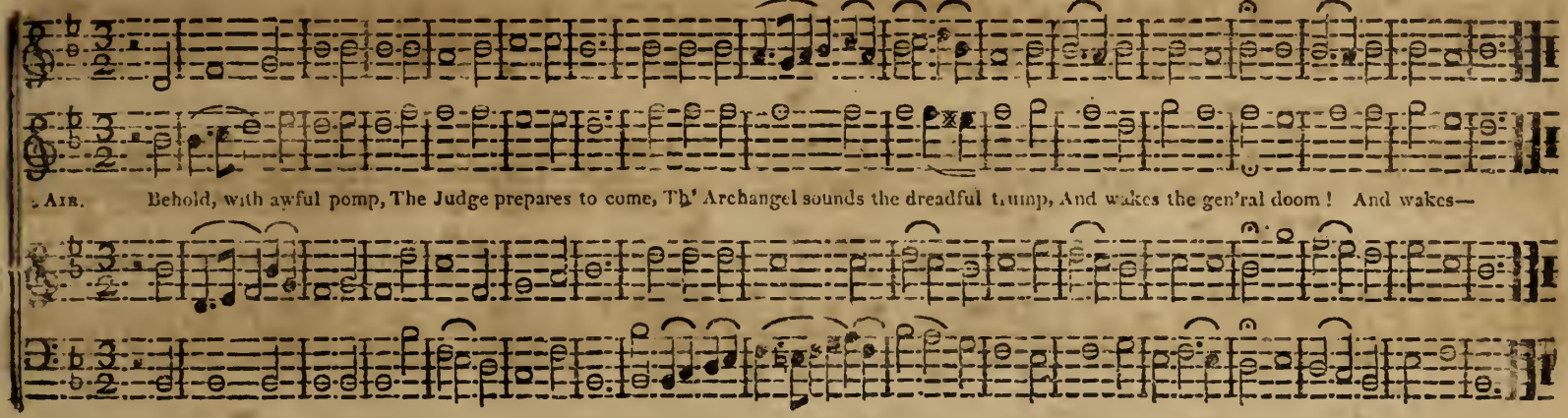
Yea, if I prefer not Je - rusa - lem in my mirth, If I do not re - - member thee, let my tongue

Yea, if I prefer not Je - rusa - lem in my mirth, If I do not re - - member thee, let my tongue

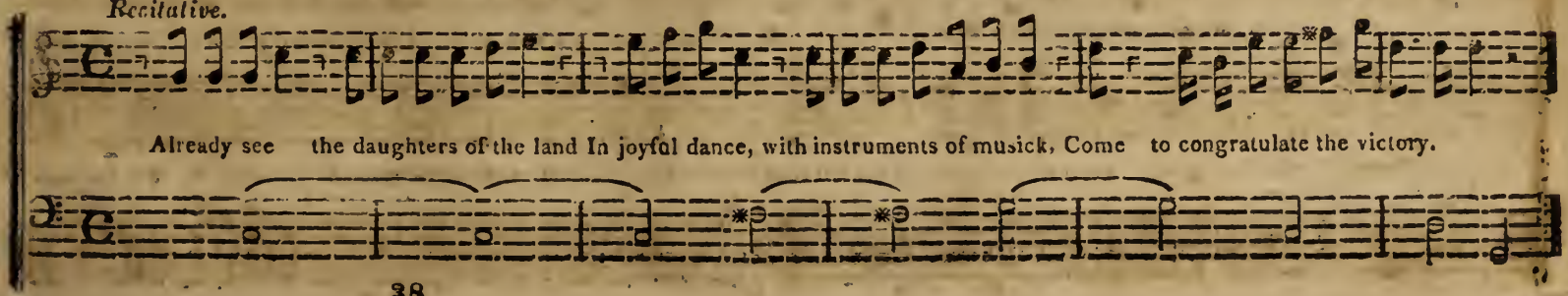
cleave to the roof of my mouth. Yea, if I prefer not Je - rusalem in my mirth, Yea, if I prefer not Jeru salem in my mirth.

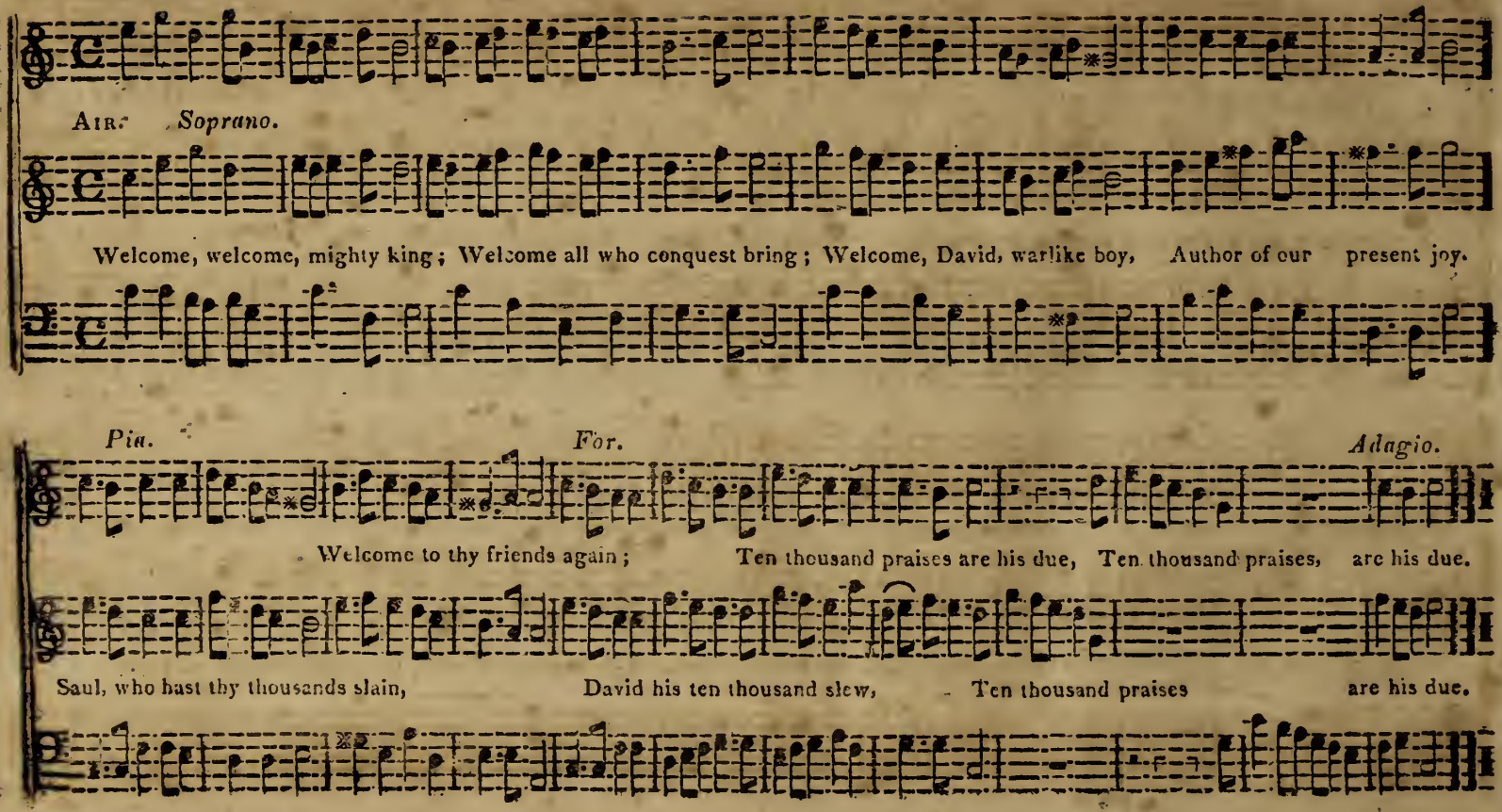
cleave to the roof of my mouth. Yea, if I prefer not Je - rusalem in my mirth, Yea, if I prefer not Jeru - salem in my mirth.


Tenor.
Air.
Thou great and sacred Lo.d of all, Of life the only Spring, Cre - a - tor of unnumber'd worlds, Immensely glorious King:
Whose image shakes the stagg'ring mind, Beyond conception high, Crown'd with omnipotence, and veil'd With dark e - ter - ni ty.



A SONG FROM HANDEL's ORATORIO OF SAUL.




Air. Soprano.
Welcome, welcome, mighty king; Welcome all who conquest bring; Welcome, David, warlike boy, Author of our present joy.
Pia.
For.
Adagio.
Welcome to thy friends again; Ten thousand praises are his due, Ten thousand praises, are his due.
Saul, who hast thy thousands slain, David his ten thousand slew, Ten thousand praises are his due.

Andante. *Volta For.*

Arr. Plung'd in a gulf of dark despair We wretched, wretched, sinners lay, Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of

Plung'd in a gulf of dark despair We wretched, wretched, sinners lay, Without o e cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of

Pia.

glimm' - ring day. With pitying eyes, the Prince of grace Beheld our helpless, help - less grief: He saw, and (O!

glimm' - ring day. With pitying eyes, the Prince of grace Beheld our helpless, help - less grief: He saw, and (O!

a - mazing love!) He came, He came to our relief, Down from the shining seats above, With joyful, joy - ful

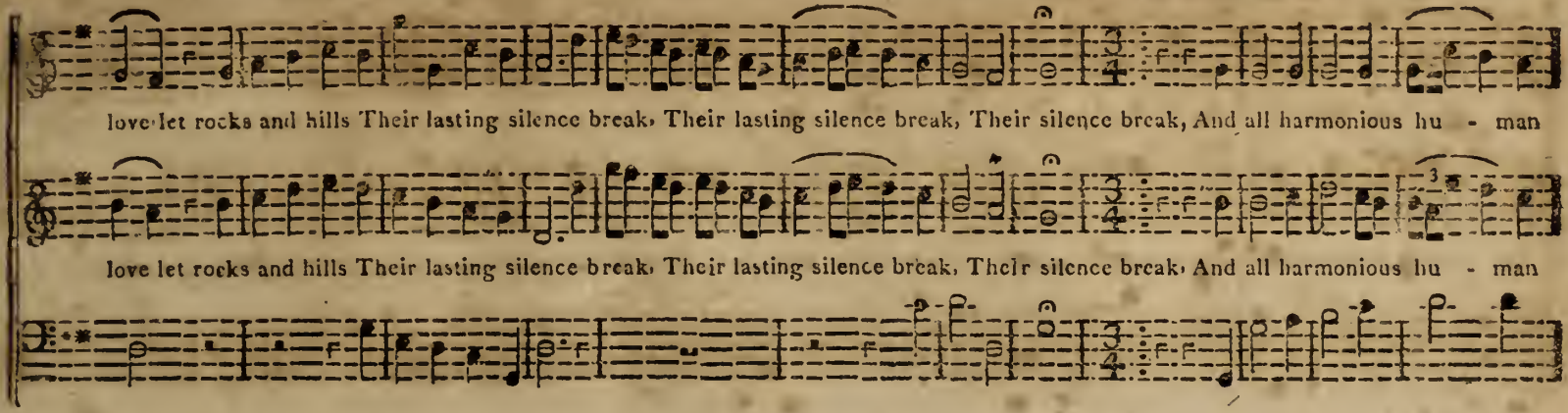
a - mazing love!) He came, He came to our relief, Down from the shining seats above, With joyful, joy - ful

CHORUS. *Vivace.*

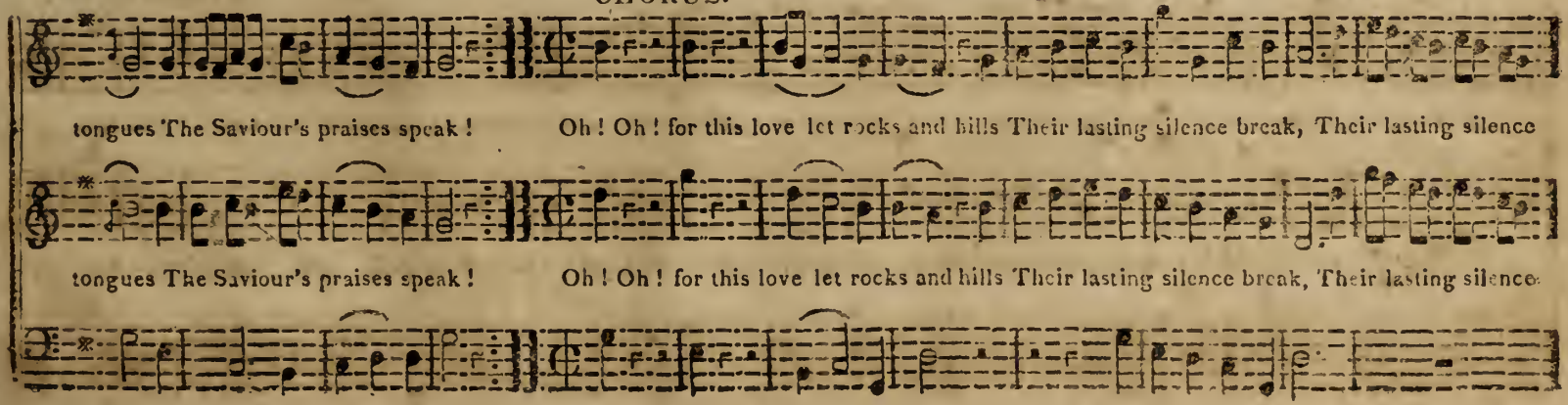
haste he fled; Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt, and dwelt, and dwelt among the dead. Oh! Oh! for this

haste he fled; Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt, and dwelt, and dwelt among the dead. Oh! Oh! for this

Andante.



CHORUS.



Pia. *For.*

break, Their silence break. Angels assist our migh - ty joys; Strike all your harps, your harps of gold, But when you

break, Their silence break. Angels assist our migh - ty joys; Strike all your harps, your harps of gold; But when you

Pia. *For.* *Adagio ad Lib.*

raise your highest notes, your highest notes, His love, his love, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told.

raise your highest notes, your highest notes, His love, his love, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told.

Not all the blood, Not all the blood of beasts, On Jewish alters, On Jewish altars slain, Could give the guilty conscience peace, Or

wash, or wash away the stain, way the stain. But Christ, But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins, our

Takes

A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.

sins a - way; A sac - ri - fice of nobler name, and richer, richer blood than they.

all our sins a - way; A sacrifice of nobler name, and richer blood than they.

Sym. SOLO.

ORGAN. My faith would lay its hand On that dear head of thine While like a penitent I stand, And

there confess my sin. My soul looks back to see The burden thou didst bear, When

Sym.

hanging on the accursed tree, And hopes, And hopes her guilt was there. *Sym.*

CHORUS.—*Vivace.*

Believing, we rejoice To see the curse remove, Believing, we rejoice To see the curse remove, We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And

sing, And sing his bleeding love. We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, And sing his bleeding love. Believing, we rejoice To

see the curse remove, Believing, we rejoice To see the curse remove, We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, And sing his

Adagio.

bleeding love, We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice, And sing, And sing his bleeding love, His bleeding love.

PALMYRA. C. M. ♭

Buononcini.

Air: That once lov'd form, now cold and dead, Each mournful thought employs, And nature weeps, her comforts fled, And with'red all her joys.

Allegro. *Mezza Voce.* *Poco Forte.* *Forte.*

AIR. Nations, join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with angels holy throng,

Nations join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with angels holy throng,

Nations, join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with angels holy throng.

Pia.

Praise Jehovah's name! Proclaim, his fame, In seraph's purest joys, In

Praise Jehovah's name! Proclaim, Heav'n's arches echo with his fame,

All nature's works his praise proclaim, his fame, In

Pia.

cherub's loudest voice, His glory is the theme. But Gabriel's keenest thot's are lost In our Redeemer's praise, With awe he bids the

His glory is the theme. But Gabriel's keenest thot's are lost In our Redeemer's praise, With awe he bids the

Crescendo. *Expressivo e Forte.* *Dolce e Zemorzata.*

heav'nly host, Their tuneful voices raise. O gracious, gracious Lord, Be thou a -

heav'nly host, Their tuneful voices raise. O gracious, gracious, gracious Lord, Be thou a -

O gra - - cious Lord.

Mezza Voce. *Poco For.* *Forte*

dor'd! Nations, join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with angels

dor'd! Nations, join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with angels

Nations join in sacred song, Tune with angels holy throng, Tune with

Pia. *Cres.* *Forte.*

holy throng, Praise Jehovah's name! Praise Jehovah's name! Praise Jehovah's name!

holy throng, Praise Jehovah's name! Praise Jehovah's name! Praise Jehovah's name!

angels holy throng, Praise Jehovah's name!

First Treble. Sym.

hear, hear my pray'r, my pray'r, O

Second Treble.

Hear, hear my pray'r, hear, hear my pray'r, my pray'r, O

Organ Bass.

Sym.

God.

hear, hear my pray'r, my pray'r, O

Ged.

Hear, hear my pray'r, hear, hear my pray'r, my pray'r, O

Sym. *Sym.*

God, and hide not, hide not thyself from my petition. Hear my pray'r, hear my pray'r, O

and hide, &c.

God, hear my pray'r, O God, and hide not thyself, and hide not thyself, and hide not thyself from my petition.

SOLO. *Sym.* *Sym.*

Andante.

Take heed unto me and hear me,

Sym.

Take heed unto me and hear me, Take heed unto me and hear me, how I mourn, how I mourn, how I mourn in my

pray'r, and am vexed, how I mourn, I mourn in my pray'r, I mourn in my pray'r, and am vexed, how I mourn, mourn in my

Sym.

pray'r, I mourn in my pray'r, and am vex - - ed.

Recitative.

My heart is disquieted within me, my heart, my heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fall'n, is fall'n upon me.

Sym.

Then I said, then I said, I said, O that I had

wings, O that I had wings like a dove, O that I had wings, had wings like a dove, then would I flee a-

way, then would I flee a - way, and be at rest, flee away, and be at rest.

Treble. CHORUS.

O that I had wings, had wings like a dove, then would I flee away, and be at rest, would flee a -

Counter.

Tenor. *2d Treble.*

O that I had wings, had wings like a dove, then would I flee away, then would I flee a - way, would flee a -

Org.

way, and be at rest, then would I flee away, would flee away, and be at rest.

then would I flee away, would, &c.

Treble. CHORUS.

Counter. Then would I flee a - way, and be at rest, flee away, and be at rest, then would I flee away, and

Tenor. Then would I flee a - way, would flee away, and be at rest,

Then would I flee a - way, away, and be at rest, be at rest, then would I flee a-

Then would I flee away, and be at rest, be at rest, then would I flee a-

be at rest, would I flee away, flee a - way, then would I flee a - way, would flee away, and be at rest.

would I flee a - way, would flee a - way, and be at rest, would flee away, and be at rest.

way, then would I flee a - way, flee a - way, and be at rest, and be at rest, be at rest.

way would I flee away, and be at rest would flee away, and be at rest.

Andante. *Affettuoso.*

God is our hope and shield, God is our hope and shield, a very present help, a very present help in trouble.

God is our hope and shield, God is our hope and shield, a very present help, a very present help in trouble.

INSTRUMENTAL BASS.

Spiritoso.

Therefore we will not fear, therefore we will not fear, tho' the earth be moved, and tho' the hills be carried into the depths of the sea.

Therefore we will not fear, therefore we will not fear, tho' the earth be moved, and tho' the hills be carried into the depths of the sea.

Tho' the waters th reof rage and swell, and tho' the mountains shake - - - - - - - - - at the tempest of the same.

Tho' the waters thereof rage and swell, and tho' the mountains shake - - - - - - - - - at the tempest of the same.

Andante. *Vivace.*

The rivers of the flood, the r vers of the flood shall make glad, shall make glad the city - of our God. God is in the midst of

The rivers of the flood, the rivers of the flood shall make glad, shall make glad the city of our God. God is in the midst of

her, God is in the midst of her, therefore she shall not be re - moved, therefore she shall not be re - moved.

her, God is in the midst of her, therefore she shall not be re - moved, therefore she shall not be re - moved.

Moderato. *Pia.* *For.*

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halle - lu - - jah, hallelujah, hallelujah, A - men.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halle - lu - - jah, hallelujah. Amen, hallelujah, hallelujah, A - men.

Pia.

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of God; He whose word cannot be broken, Form'd thee for his own abode:

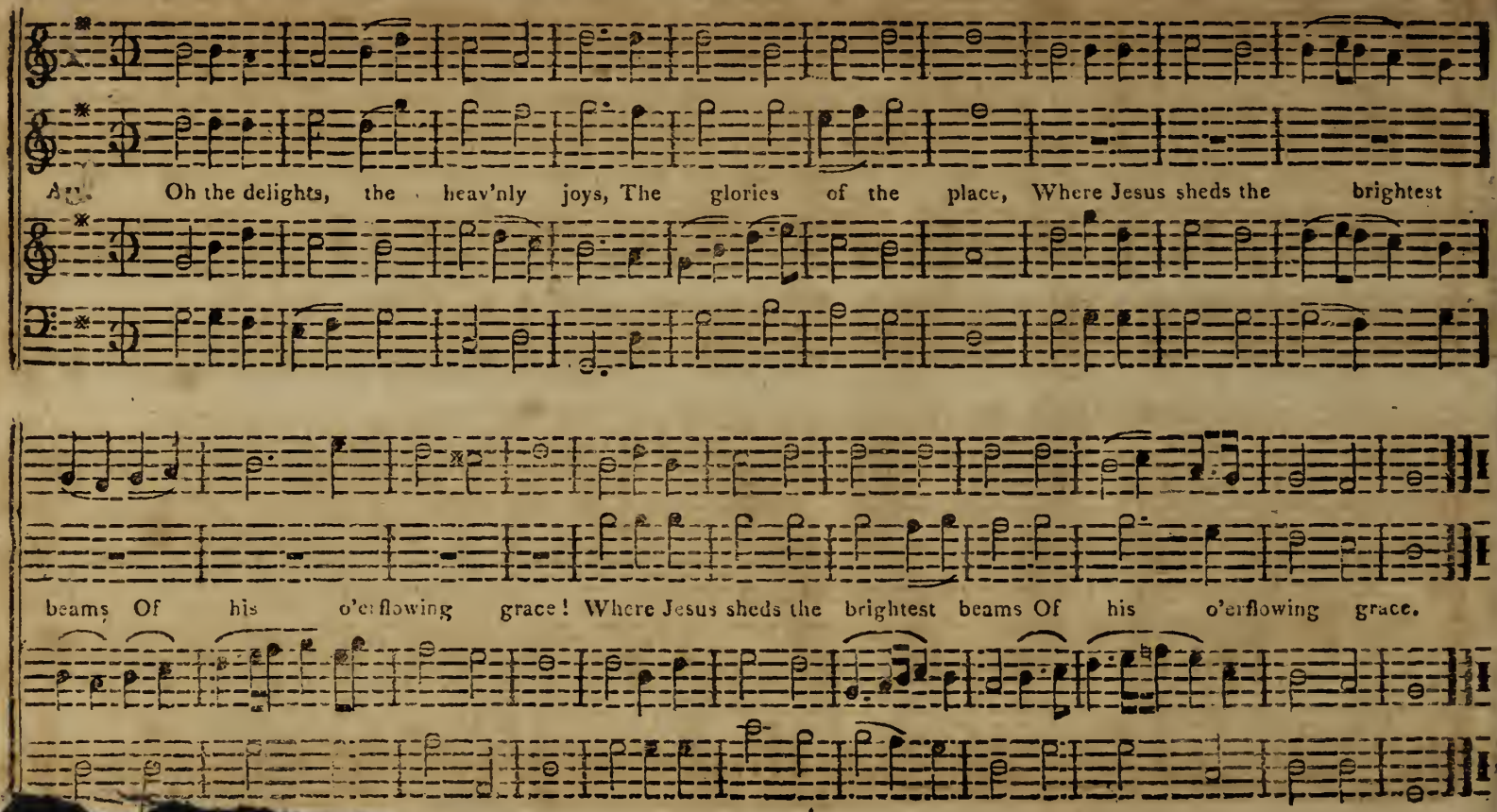
For. *Pia.* *For.*

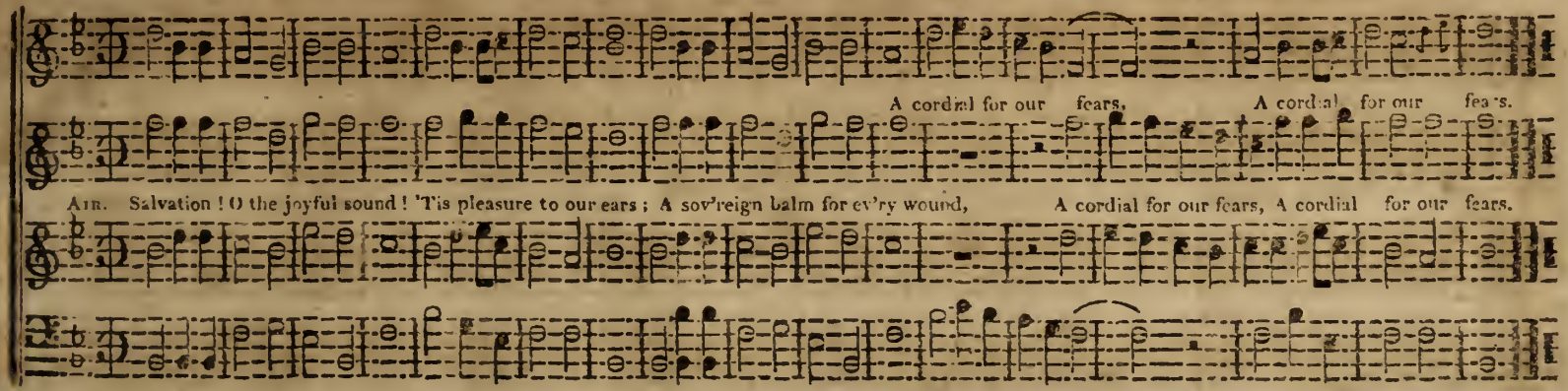
On the rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose, With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes, thou may'st smile—

Soon shall the glorious morning come When all thy saints shall rise,

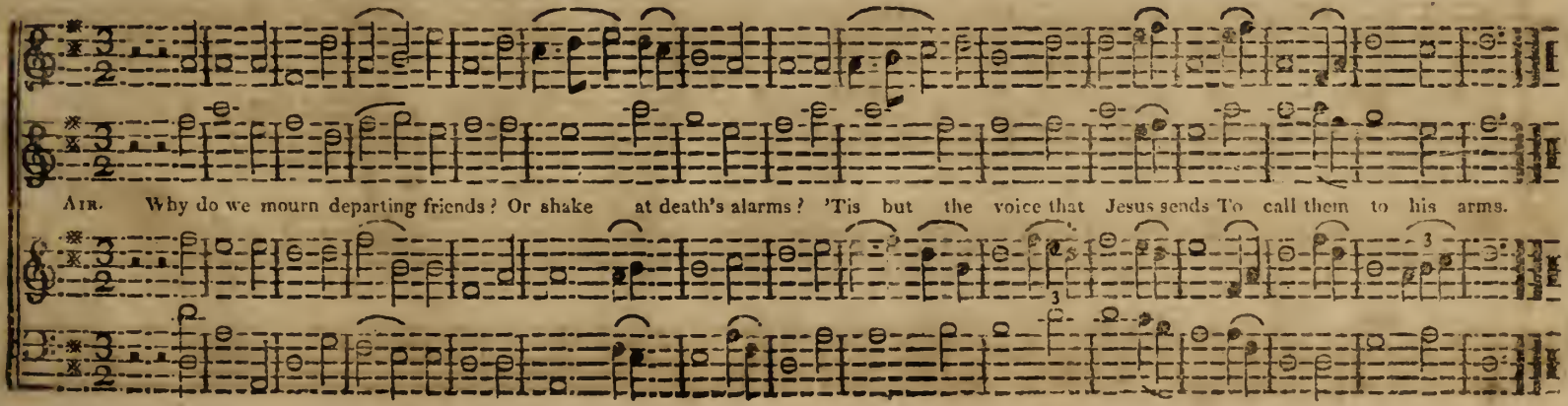
And cloth'd in their im - mor - tal bloom, At - tend thee to the skies. Attend thee—

Bassoon.


Ant. Oh the delights, the heav'nly joys, The glories of the place, Where Jesus sheds the brightest
beams Of his o'erflowing grace! Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of his o'erflowing grace.



CHINA C. M. Swan.



ALLEGRO.

Arise, arise, arise, shine, shine, shine, O Zion, for thy light - - - - - is come, and the

Arise, arise, shine, shine, shine, O Zion, for thy light is come, and the

Arise, arise, shine, shine, shine, O Zion, for thy light - - - - - is come, and the

shine, O Zion, for thy light is come, and the

glory of the Lord is ris'n upon thee, and the glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ry of the Lord

glory of the Lord is ris'n upon thee, the glory of the Lord

is ris'n upon thee, and the glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ry of the Lord is ris'n upon thee.

is ris'n upon thee, and the glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ry of the Lord is ris'n upon thee.

and the glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ry of the Lord is ris'n upon thee.

Treble. Andante. Vivace.

Bass. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings, and kings to the bright - ness of thy rising, and the

Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings, and kings to the bright - ness of thy ris - ing.

Allegro. *Spiritoso.*

Sing, sing, sing, O heav'ns, and be joyful, O earth, for behold, I bring you glad tidings, behold,

Sing, sing, sing, O heav'ns, and be joyful, O earth behold,

for behold behold,

glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad

I bring you glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad

glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings. glad tidings, glad tidings of great

glad tidings, glad tidings, glad

tidings, glad - - - - - tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, glad

tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, glad tidings, glad

joy, glad tidings, glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, glad tidings, glad

joy, glad tidings, glad - - - - - tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, glad tidings, glad

tidings, glad tidings of great joy, glad - - - - - tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings of great joy,

tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings of great joy, glad tidings, glad - - - - - - - tidings, glad tidings,

tidings, glad - - - - - - tidings, glad - - - - - - tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings of great joy,

tidings, glad - - - - - - tidings, glad tidings, glad - - - - - - - tidings, glad tidings, glad, tidings, glad tidings,

glad - - - - tidings, of great joy, which shall be to all people, to all, all, all people.

glad - - - tidings, of great joy, which shall be to all people, to all, all, all people.

Counter and Bass.

For unto us is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, a Saviour, a

Saviour which is Christ - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - the Lord.

MODERATO.

Glory, glory, glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will towards

Glory, glory, glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, peace, peace, good will towards

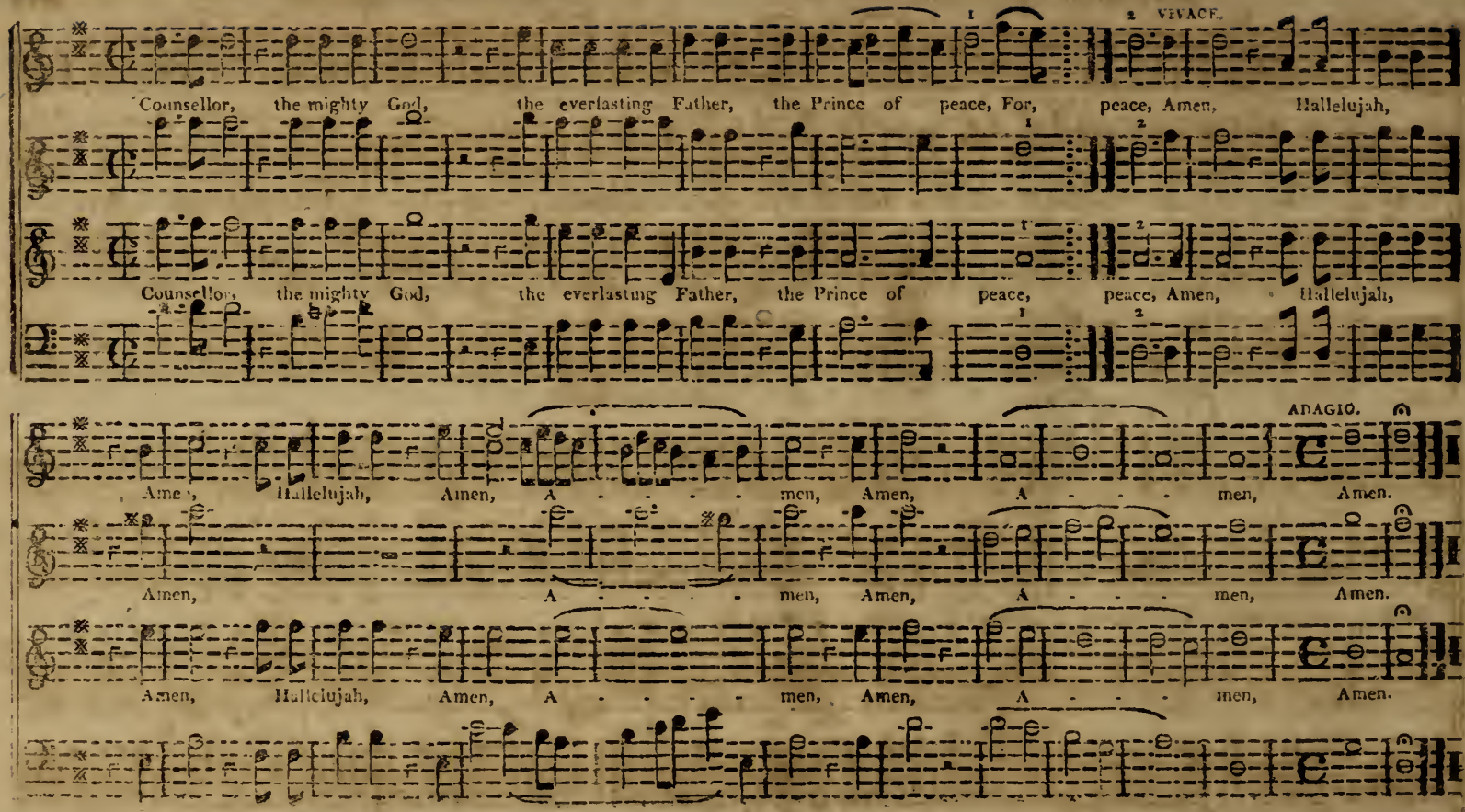
Glory, glory, glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will towards

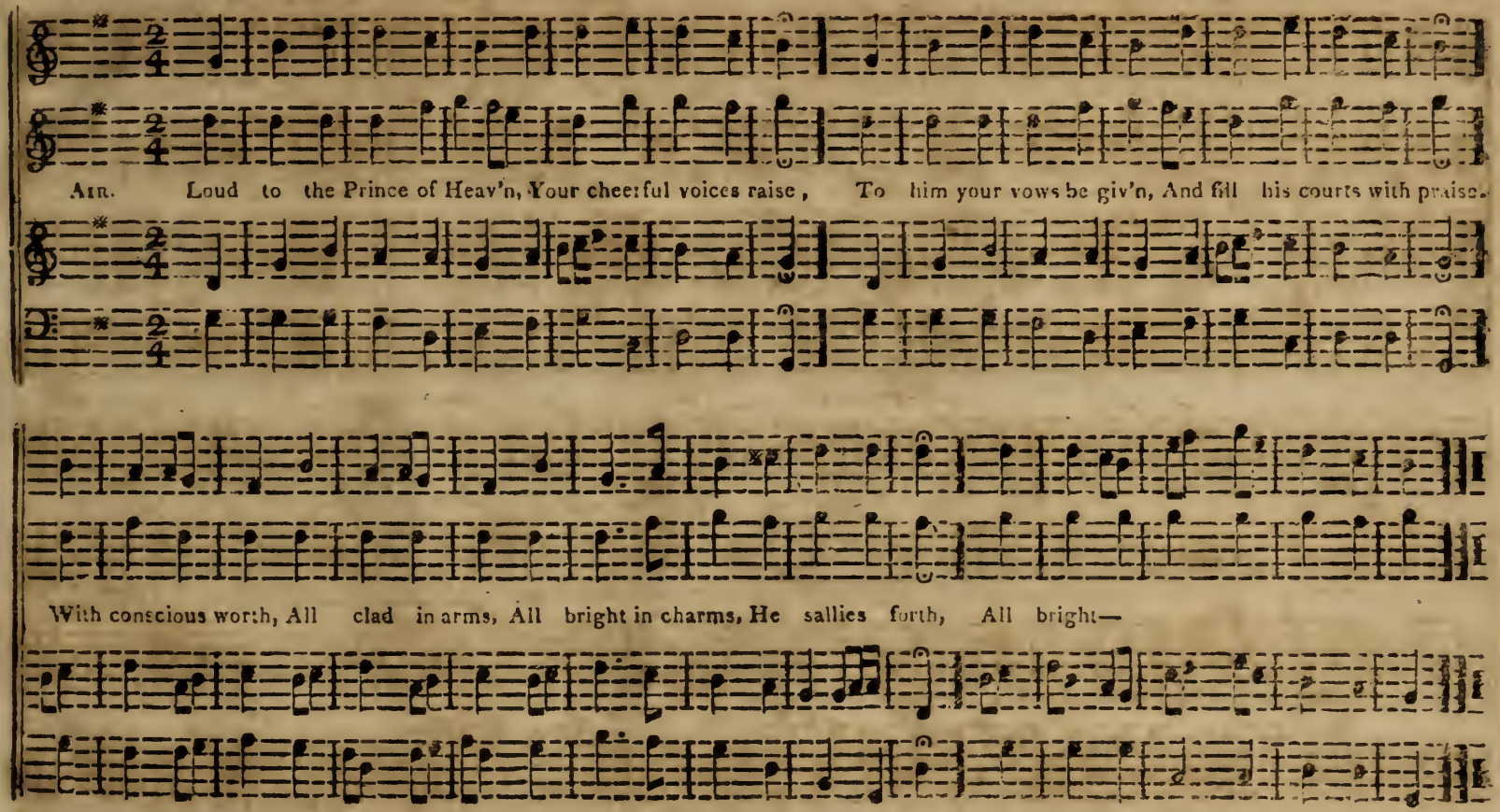
Glory, glory, glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, peace, peace, peace, peace, good will towards

Vivace. *Staccato.*

men. For unto us a child is born, For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is giv'n, and his name shall be called Wonderful,

men. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is giv'n, and his name shall be called Wonderful,


2 VIVACE.
Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of peace, For, peace, Amen, Hallelujah,
Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of peace, peace, Amen, Hallelujah,
ADAGIO.
Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, A - - - - men, Amen, A - - - men, Amen.
Amen, A - - - - men, Amen, A - - - men, Amen.
Amen, Hallelujah, Amen, A - - - - men, Amen, A - - - men, Amen.


Air. Loud to the Prince of Heav'n, Your cheerful voices raise, To him your vows be giv'n, And fill his courts with praise.
With conscious worth, All clad in arms, All bright in charms, He sallies forth, All bright—

Air. Hence from my soul, sad thoughts begone, And leave me to my joys; My tongue shall triumph in my God, And make a joyful noise.

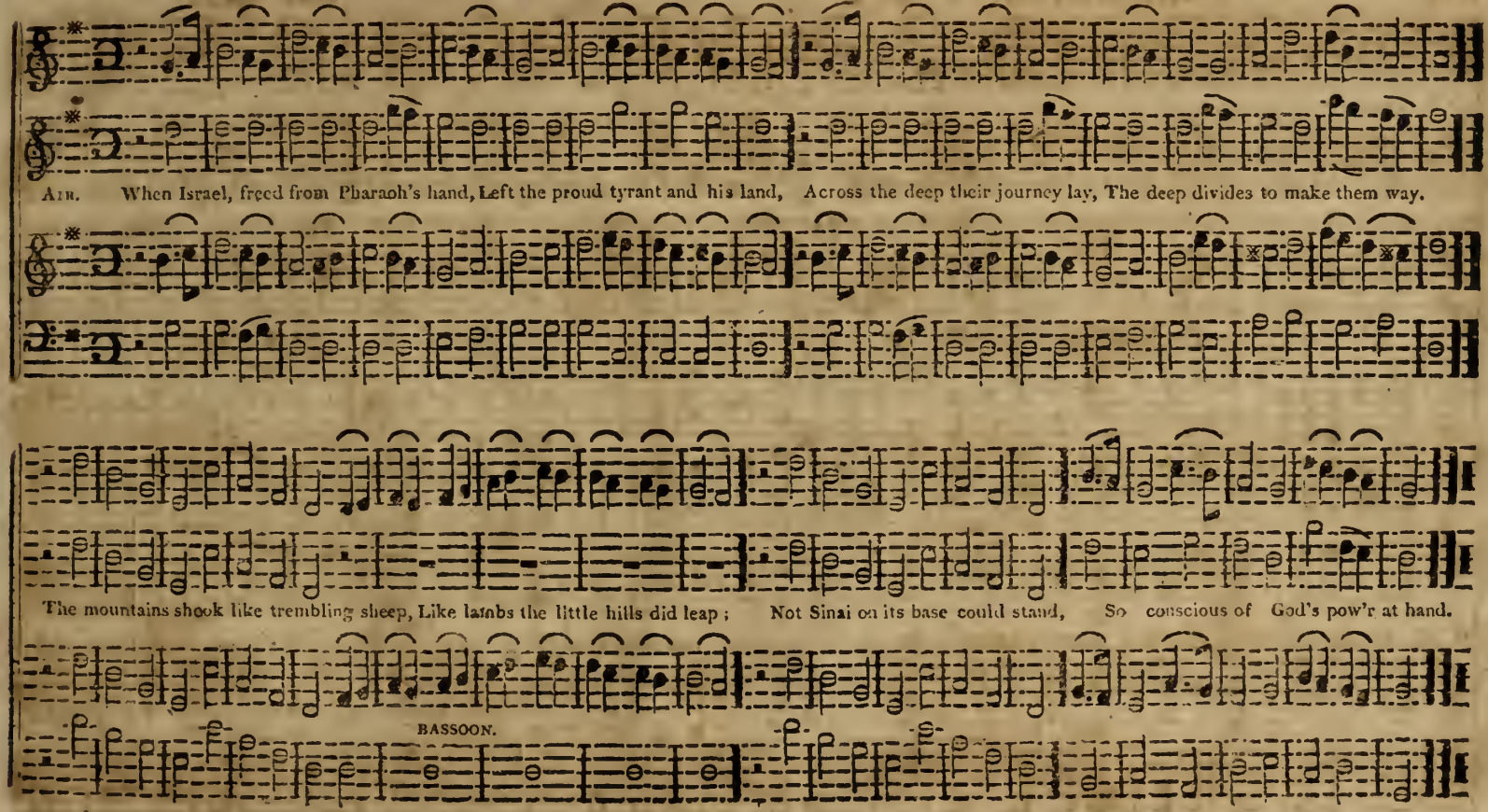
Pia. *Cres.* *For.* *Pia.* *For.*

Darkness and doubts had veil'd my mind, and drown'd my head in tears,

And drown'd— 'Till sovreign grace with shining rays, Dispell'd my gloomy fears, Dispell'd my gloomy fears.

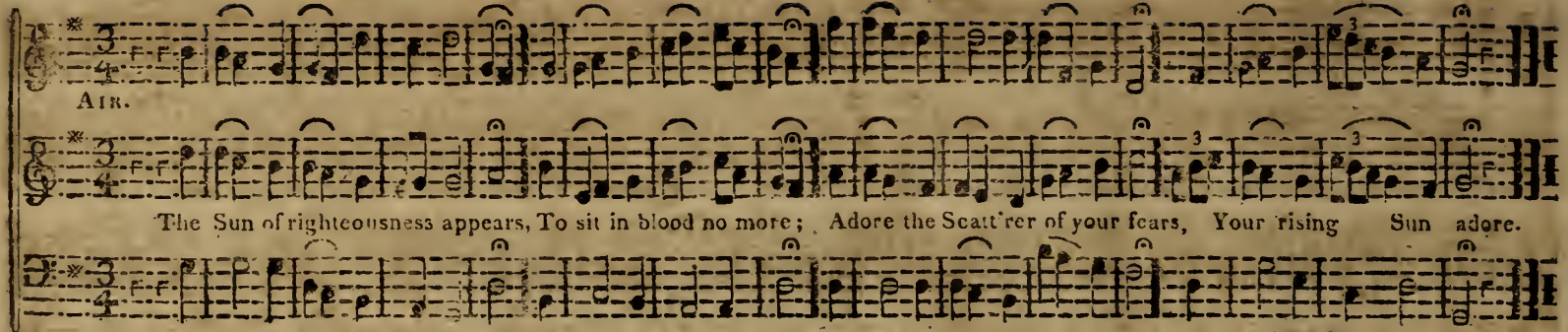
Darkness, Darkness and doubts had veil'd my mind,

And drown'd 'Till sovreign grace dispell'd my gloomy fears, Dispell'd


AIR. When Israel, freed from Pharaoh's hand, Left the proud tyrant and his land, Across the deep their journey lay, The deep divides to make them way.
The mountains shook like trembling sheep, Like lambs the little hills did leap; Not Sinai on its base could stand, So conscious of God's pow'r at hand.
BASSOON.

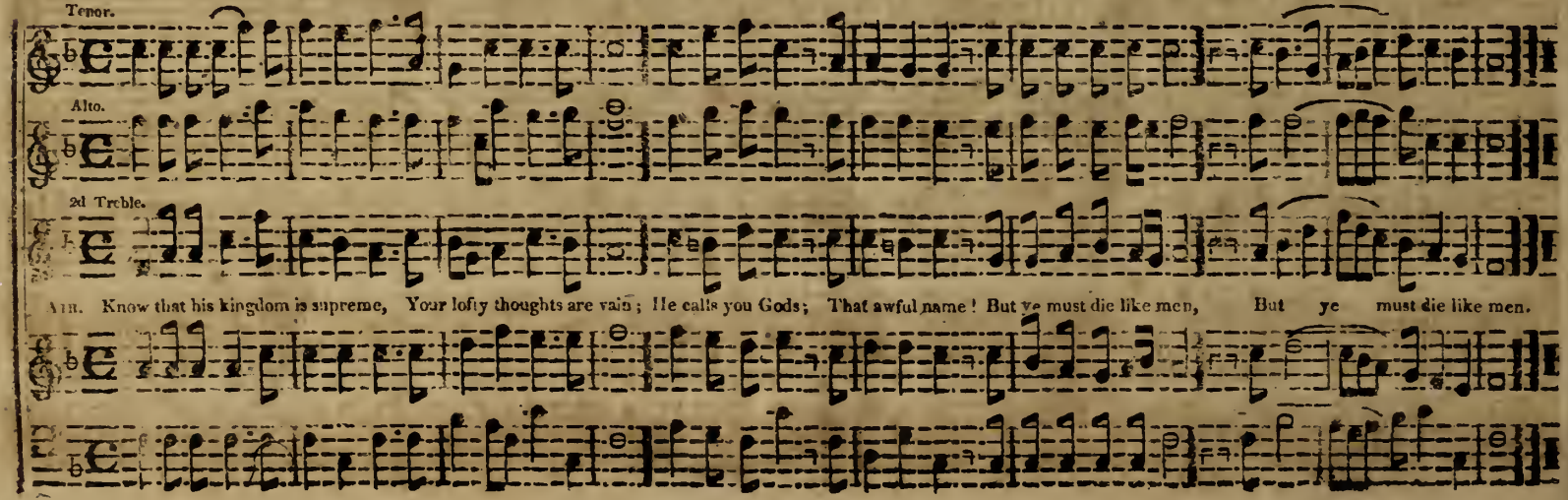
NEWINGTON. C. M. ✠

Har. Sacra.



PENROSE. C. M. ✠

Tucker.



AIR.

Sinner, O why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful haste to die? Daring to leap to worlds unknown, Heedless against thy God to fly?

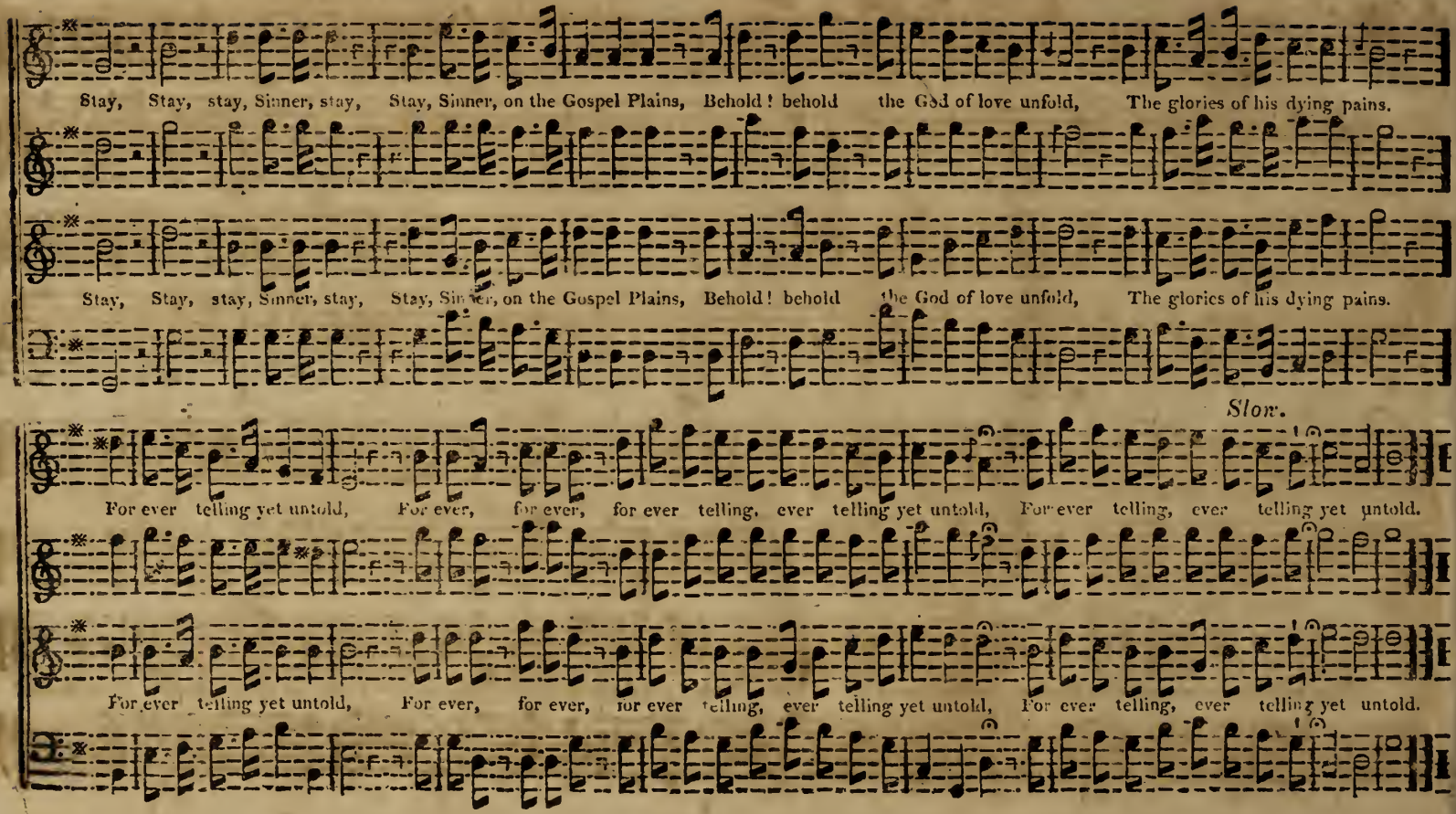
Tenor.

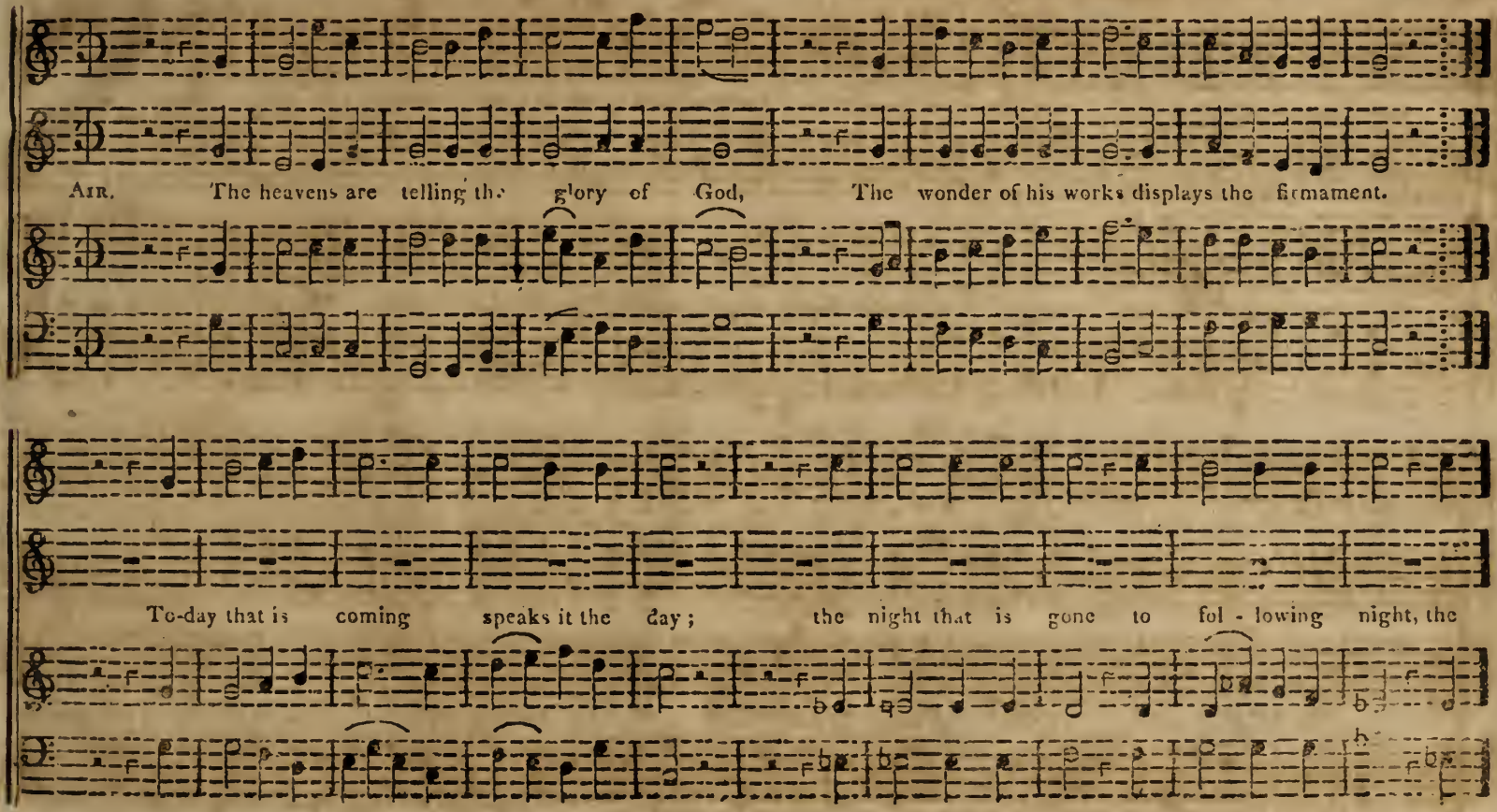
Sinner, O why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful haste to die? Daring to leap to worlds unknown, Heedless against thy God to fly?

Pia.

Wilt thou despise eternal fate, Urg'd on by sin's fantas - tic dreams, Madly attempt th' infer - nal gate, And force thy passage to the flames?

Wilt thou despise eternal fate, Urg'd on by sin's fantas - tic dreams, Madly attempt th' infer - nal gate, And force thy passage to the flames?


Stay, Stay, stay, Sinner, stay, Stay, Sinner, on the Gospel Plains, Behold! behold the God of love unfold, The glories of his dying pains.
Stay, Stay, stay, Sinner, stay, Stay, Sinner, on the Gospel Plains, Behold! behold the God of love unfold, The glories of his dying pains.
Slow.
For ever telling yet untold, For ever, for ever, for ever telling, ever telling yet untold, For ever telling, ever telling yet untold.
For ever telling yet untold, For ever, for ever, for ever telling, ever telling yet untold, For ever telling, ever telling yet untold.


AIR. The heavens are telling the glory of God, The wonder of his works displays the firmament.
To-day that is coming speaks it the day; the night that is gone to fol - lowing night, the

CHORUS *continued.*

Tutti.

The heavens are telling the glory of God; The wonder, the

night that is gone to fol - low - ing night, The heavens are telling the glory of God; The

the wonder of his

The heavens are telling the glory of God; The wonder, the

wonder of his works, displays, displays the firmament. The wonder of his works, displays, displays the firmament.

works, the wonder of his works, displays the firmament. The wonder of his works, displays the firmament.

In all the lands resounds the word never unperceived, ever understood ever, ever,

In all the lands resounds the word, never unperceived. ever understood ever, ever,

In all the lands resounds the word, never—

Piu. Alto. Tulli.

The heavens are telling the glory of

ev - er understood, ever, ever, ev - er, ev - er understood, The heavens are telling the

The heavens ae telling the glory of

God, the wonder, the wonder— The wonder of his

glory of God. the wonder of his works, displays, displays the firmament.

glory of God, the wonder of his works, the wonder of his works displays the firmament.

God, the wonder, the wonder of his works, the wonder— The wonder of his works, displays the firma-

works displays the firmament, the firmament. The wonder of his works dis-

The wonder of his works displays the firmament. The wonder

The wonder of his works displays the firmament, the firmament.

ment, displays the firmament. The wonder of his works displays, dis-

plays the firmament, The wonder of his works displays the firmament. The wonder of his works displays the firma-

of his works displays the firmament. The wonder of his works displays the fir - - ma-

The wonder of his works displays the firmament, the firmament.

plays the firmament. The wonder of his works, the wonder of his works displays the fir - ma - ment, dis-

ment, the firma - ment. The wonder of his works displays, displays the firmament, dis-

ment. The wonder of his works displays the firmament. The wonder of his wo - -

The wonder of his works, the wonder of his works displays, dis - plays the firmament.

plays, dis - - plays the firmament, The wonder of his works dis - plays the

plays, displays the firmament, the firmament The wonder of his works displays the firma-

- - ks di-plays, displays the firmament. The wonder of his works, the wonder of his works dis-

The wonder of his works displays the firmament. The wonder of his works, the wonder of his works dis-

fir - ma - - ment, - - - the firmament. The wonder of his works, the wonder of his works dis-

ment, display—

plays, displays the fir - mament, displays the firmament, displays the firmament, displays the firmament.

Brisk.

O praise the Lord with one consent, O praise the Lord with one consent, And mag - - ni - fy his name; Praise the Lord with one con-

His worthy praise, His worthy praise proclaim.

sent, And mag - ni - fy his name. Let all the servants of the Lord, His worthy praise, His worthy, worthy praise proclaim.

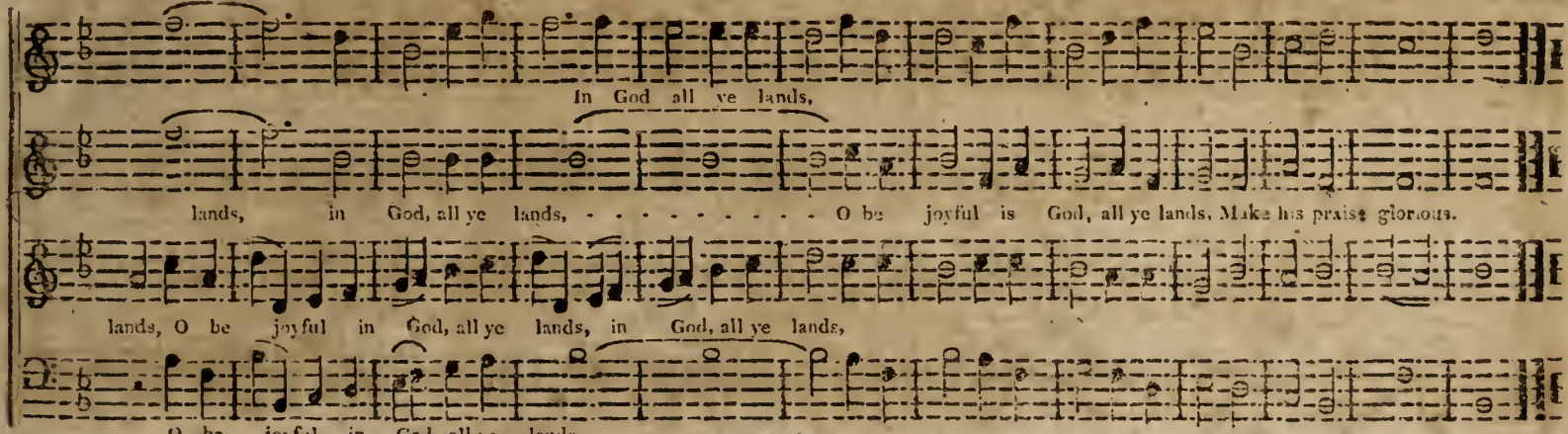
His worthy praise, His worthy praise proclaim.

His worthy praise, His worthy, worthy praise proclaim.

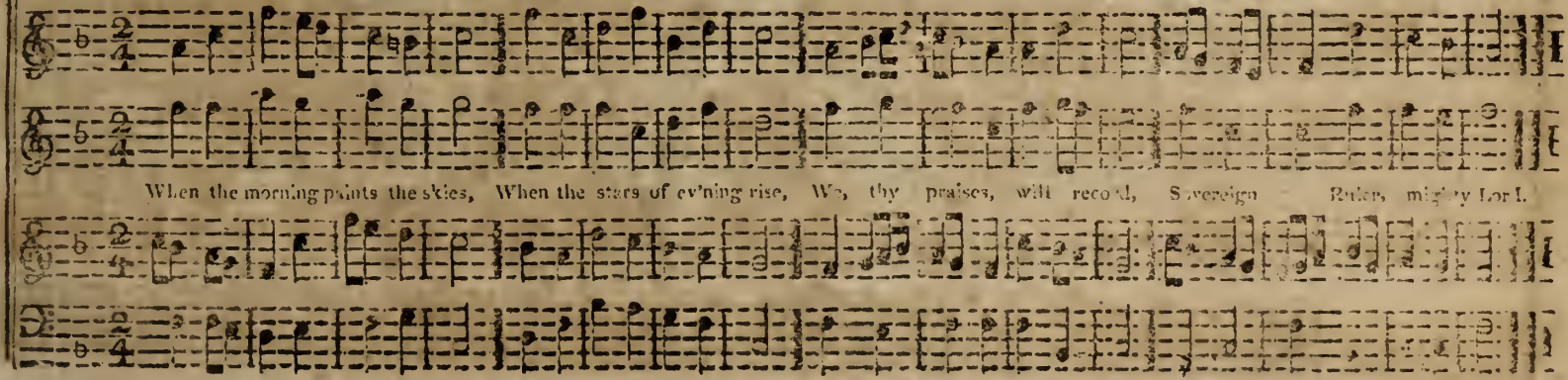
CHORUS.—*Brisk.*

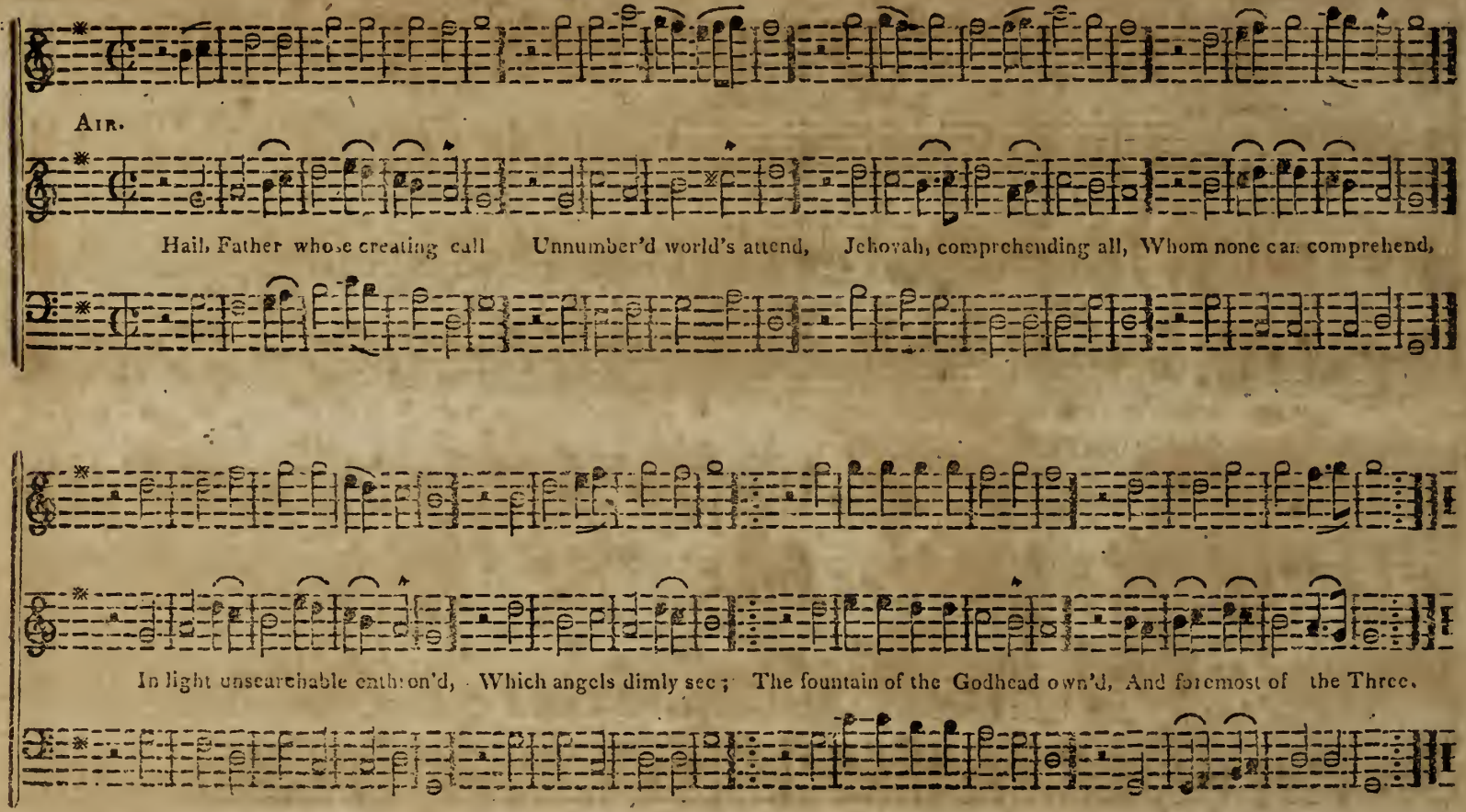
O be joyful in God, all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands, all ye lands, O be joyful in God, all ye

lands, O be joyful in God, all ye lands; Make his praise glorious: O be joyful in God, all ye lands, in God, all ye

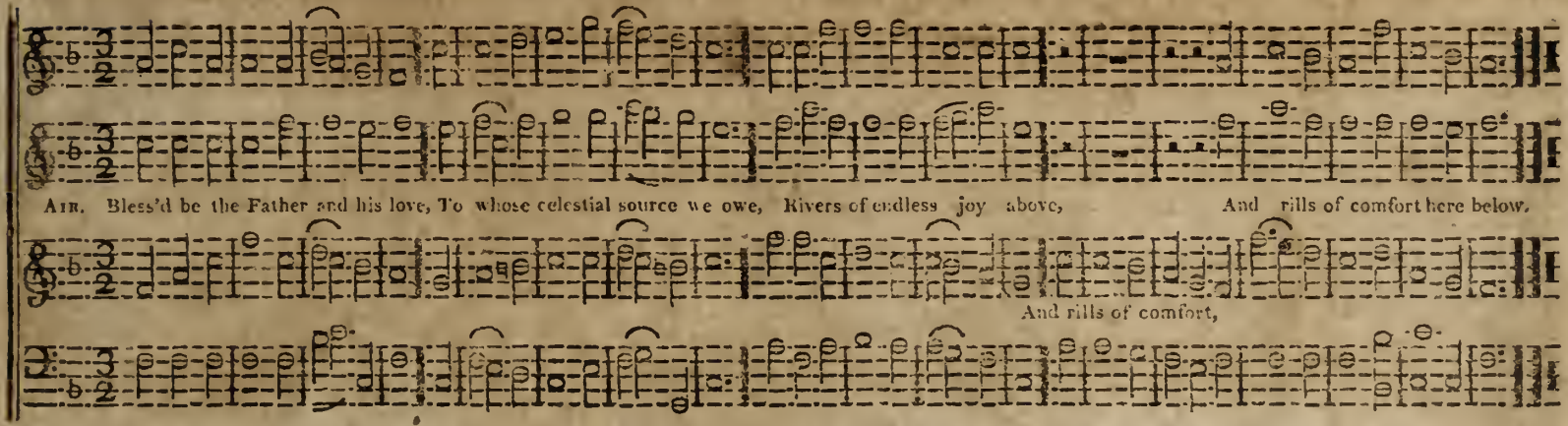


ALCESTER. 7's. Har. Sacra.



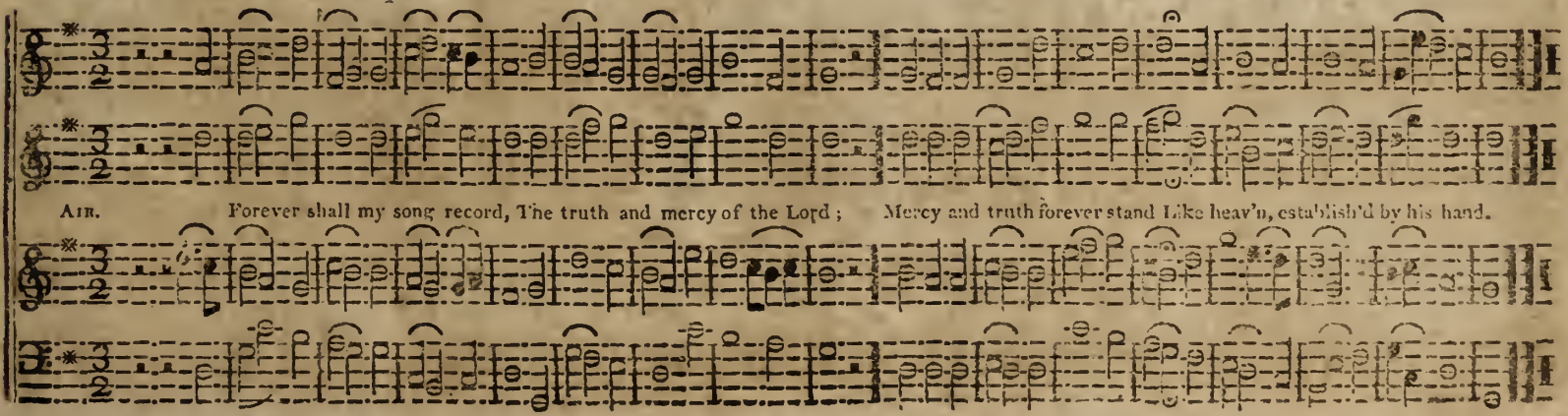

Air.
Hail, Father whose creating call Unnumber'd world's attend, Jehovah, comprehending all, Whom none can comprehend,
In light unsearchable enthron'd, Which angels dimly see; The fountain of the Godhead own'd, And foremost of the Three.

ROTHWELL. L. M. ✠



GHENT. L. M. ✠

G. F. Handel.



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